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THE MERRY WIDOW

MUSIC BY

FRANZ LEHAR

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO BY

H. M. HIGGS

ARCHIE · GUNN

CHAPPELL & Co. Ltd.
37 West Seventeenth St.
NEW YORK
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THE MERRY WIDOW.

New Musical Play.

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF

VICTOR LÉON AND LEO STEIN.

LYRICS BY

ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY

FRANZ LEHAR.

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO

BY

H. M. HIGGS.

VOCAL SCORE $2.00.

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1918

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THE MERRY WIDOW.

Dramatis Personæ.

BARON POPOFF *(Marsovian Ambassador)*	Mr. ROBERT GRAHAM.
NATALIE *(his Wife)*	Miss LOIS EWELL.
PRINCE DANILO *(Embassy Attaché)*	Mr. DONALD BRIAN.
SONIA GLAWARD *(A Young Widow)*	Miss ETHEL JACKSON.
VICOMTE CAMILLE DE JOLIDON	Mr. WILLIAM C. WEEDON.
MARQUIS DE CASCADA	Mr. WALTER C. WILSON.
M. RAOUL DE ST. BRIOCHE	Mr. CHARLES MEAKINS.
M. KHADJA *(Of the Embassy)*	Mr. HARRY HYDE.
MALITZA *(his Wife)*	Miss MARGARET DALRYMPLE.
GENERAL NOVA KOVICH *(Of the Embassy)*	Mr. F. J. Mc CARTHY.
OLGA *(his Wife)*	Miss FRANCES CAMERON.
NISCH *(Messenger of Embassy)*	Mr. FRED FREAR.
PRASKOVIA	Miss BLANCHE RICE.
AN ENGLISHMAN	Mr. HARRY MEYERS.
FIFI	Miss EVA BENNETT.
LOLO	Miss AURORA PIATT.
DODO	Miss PAULINE WINTERS.
JOU-JOU	Miss MARION ARMSTRONG.
FROU-FROU *(Girls at Maxim's)*	Miss JEAN WARD.
CLO-CLO	Miss CLARA TICHENOR.
MARGOT	Miss PORTIA BELMA.
ZO-ZO	Miss CUYLER DUVAL.
SAPHO	Miss THERESA VAN BRUNE.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I. THE MARSOVIAN EMBASSY, IN PARIS.

ACT II. GROUNDS OF SONIA'S HOUSE, NEAR PARIS.

ACT III. MAXIM'S RESTAURANT, PARIS.

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THE MERRY WIDOW.

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THE MERRY WIDOW.

Act I.

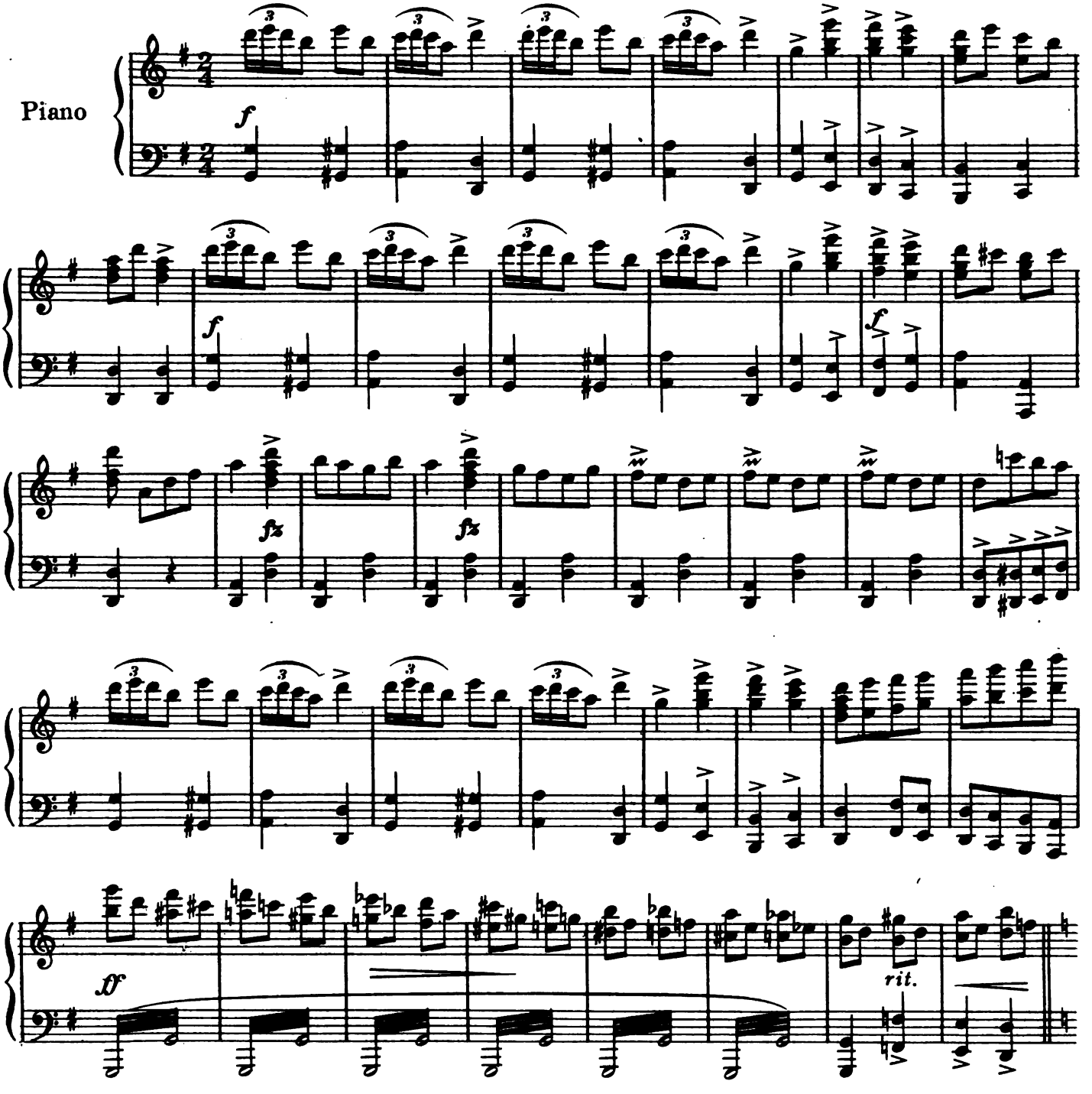
No.1.

OPENING CHORUS

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Arr. for Piano by H.M.HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár

Prestissimo

Piano

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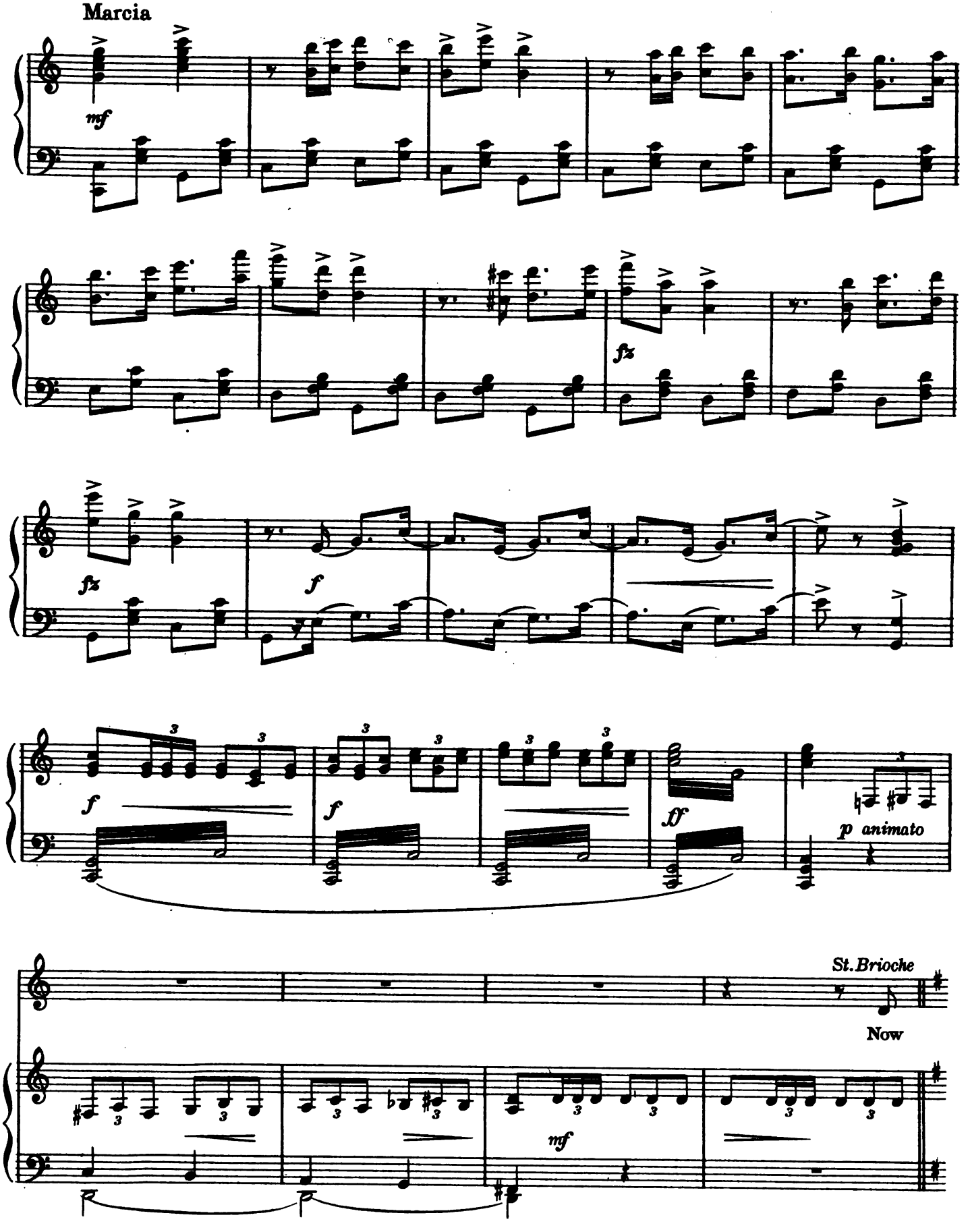
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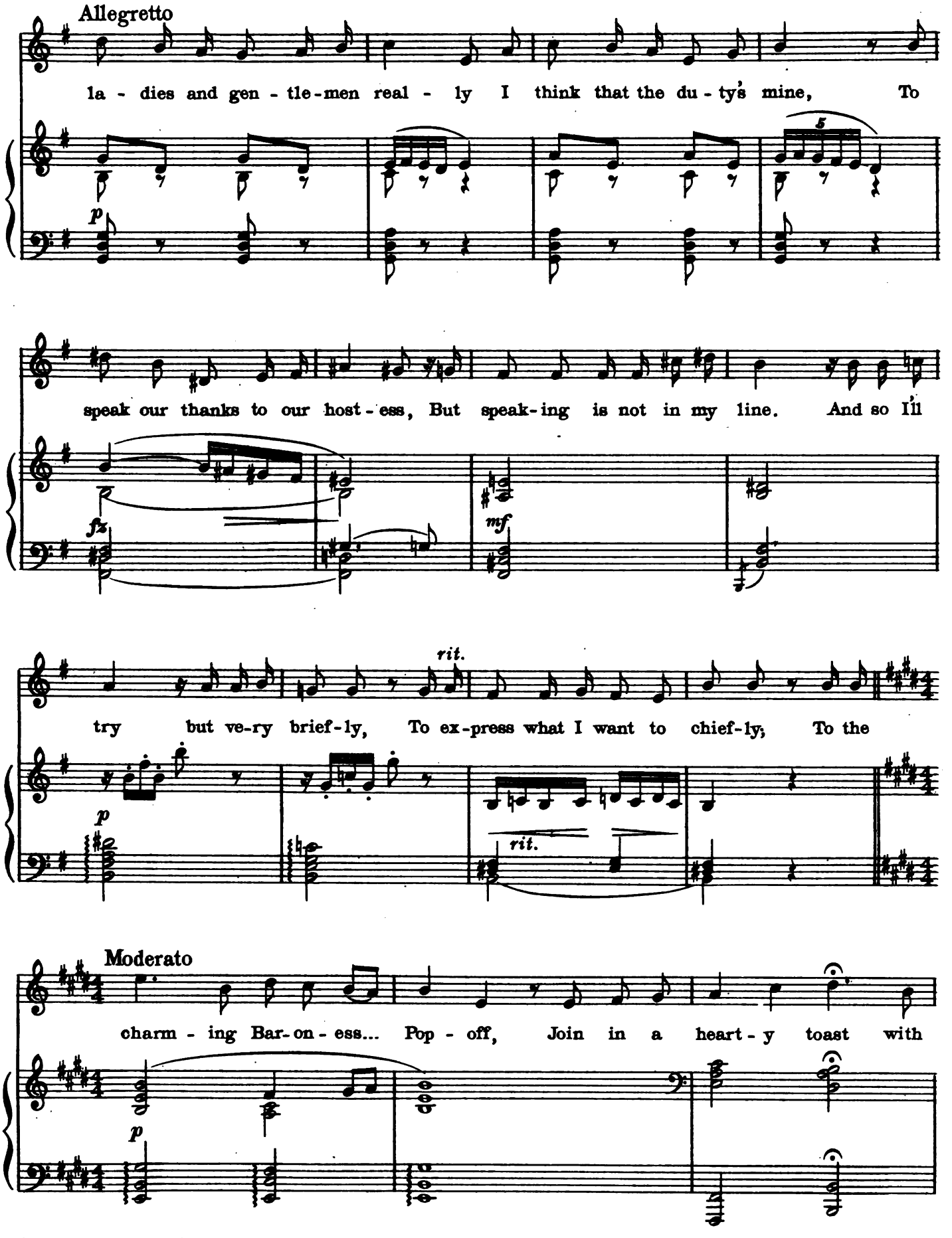
Allegretto
la - dies and gen - tle-men real - ly I think that the du - ty's mine, To
p
speak our thanks to our host - ess, But speak-ing is not in my line. And so I'll
fz
mf
rit.
try but ve-ry brief-ly, To ex-press what I want to chief-ly; To the
p
rit.
Moderato
charm - ing Bar-on - ess... Pop - off, Join in a heart - y toast with
p

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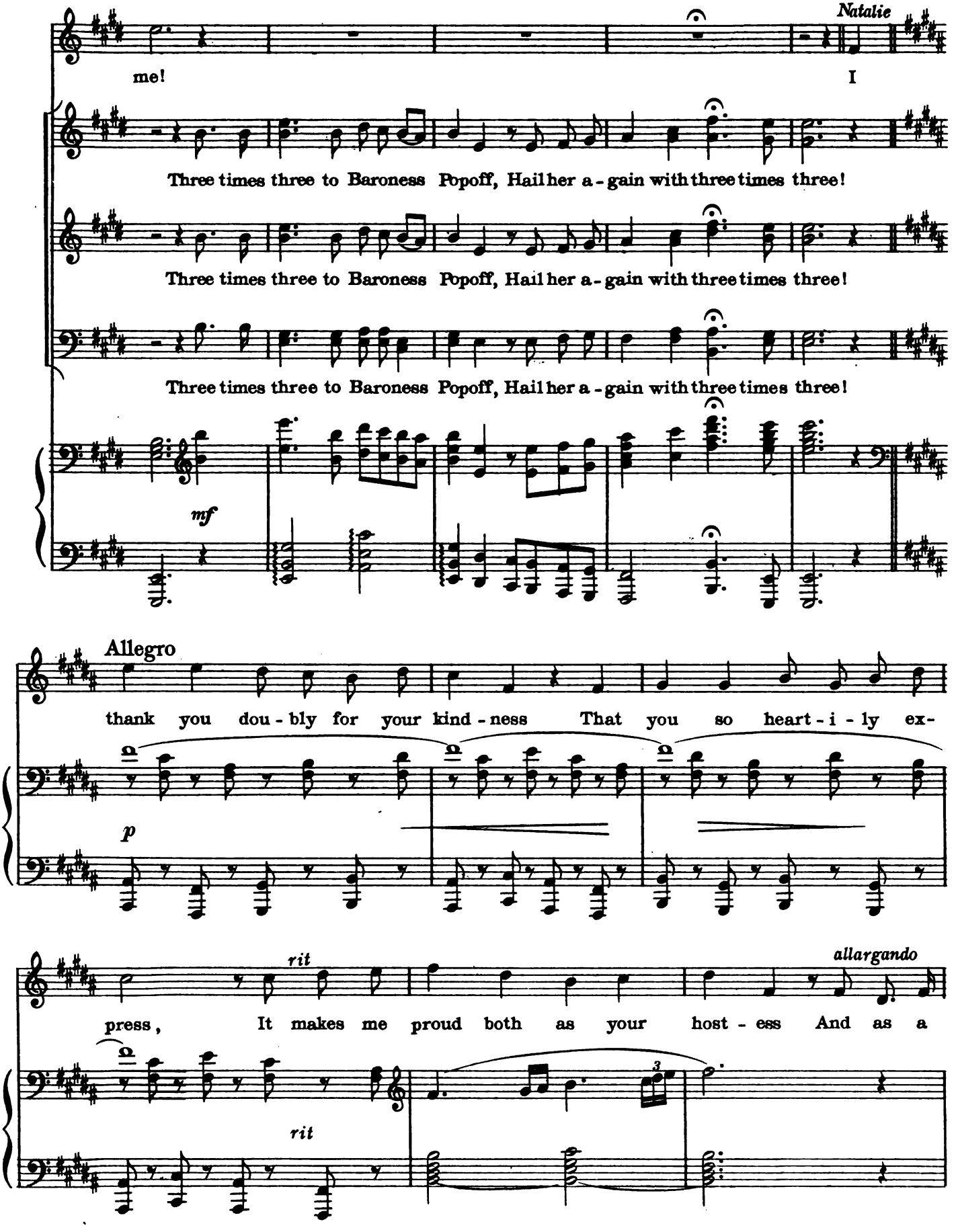
Natalie
me!
I
Three times three to Baroness Popoff, Hail her a-gain with three times three!
Three times three to Baroness Popoff, Hail her a-gain with three times three!
Three times three to Baroness Popoff, Hail her a-gain with three times three!
mf
Allegro
thank you dou-bly for your kind-ness That you so heart-i-ly ex-
p
rit
allargando
press, It makes me proud both as your host-ess And as a
rit

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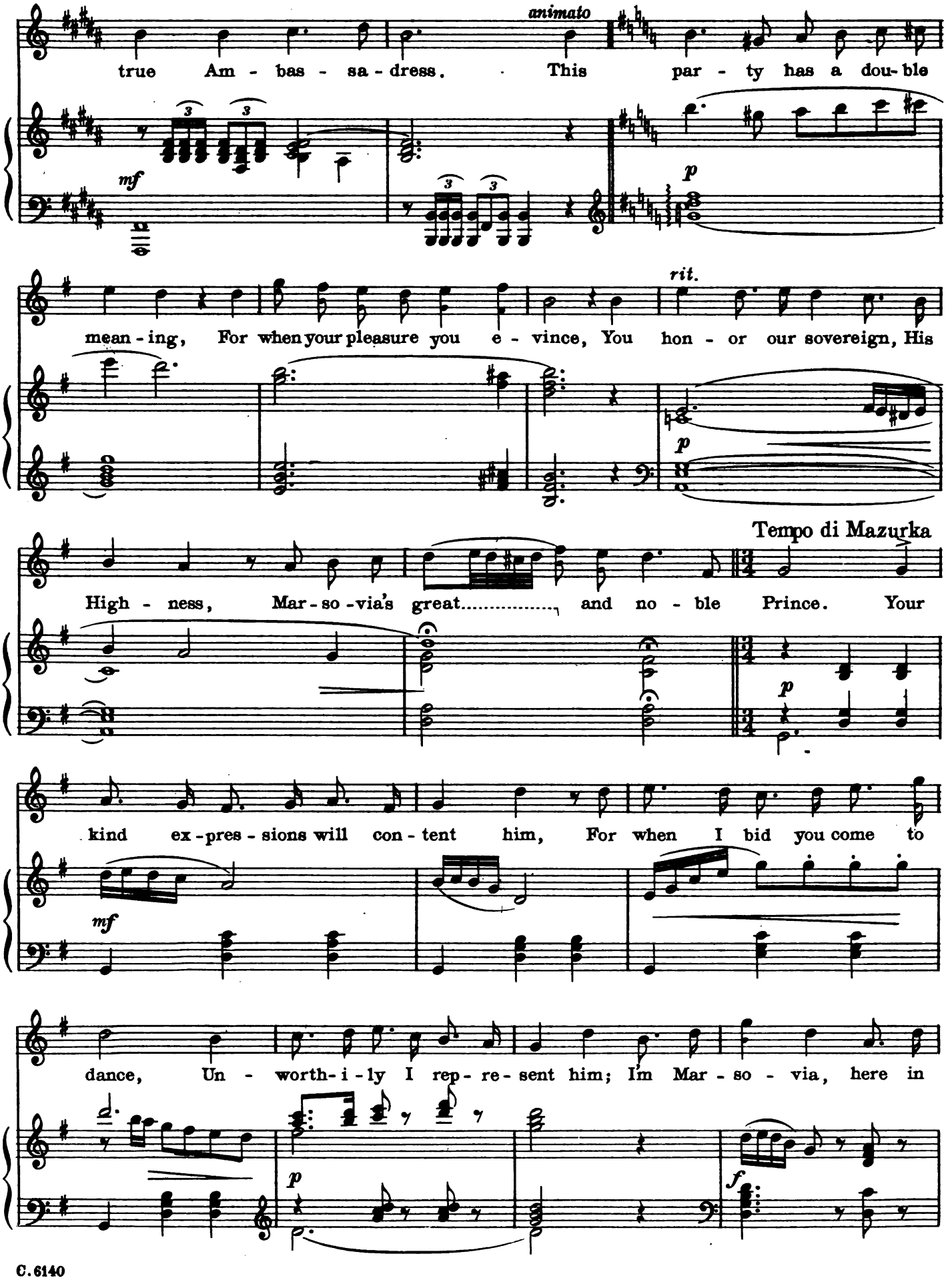
animato
true Am - bas - sa - dress. This par - ty has a dou- ble
mf
p
rit.
mean - ing, For when your pleasure you e - vince, You hon - or our sovereign, His
p
Tempo di Mazurka
High - ness, Mar - so - via's great..... and no - ble Prince. Your
p
kind ex - pres - sions will con - tent him, For when I bid you come to
mf
dance, Un - worth - i - ly I rep - re - sent him; I'm Mar - so - via, here in
p
f

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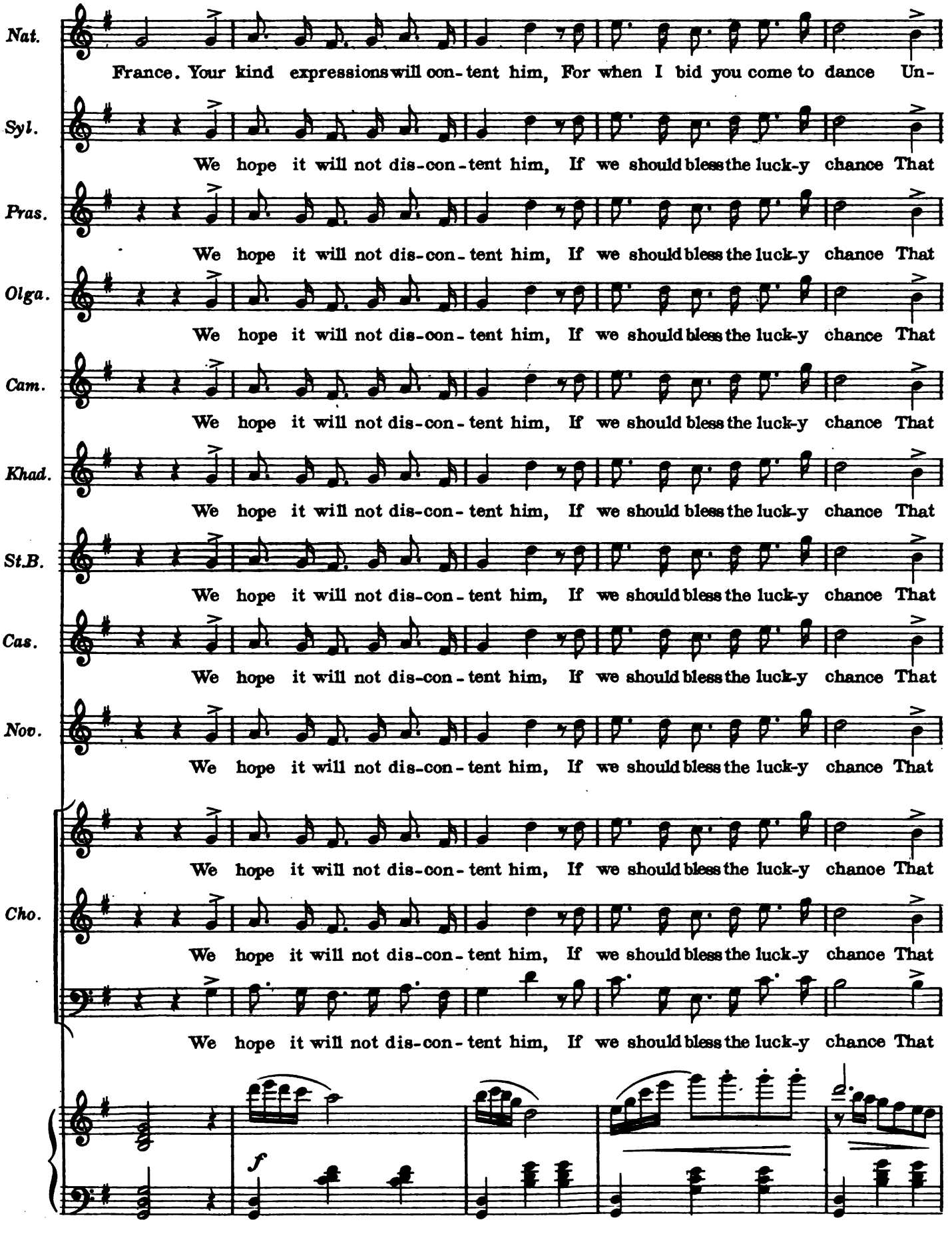
Nat.
France. Your kind expressions will con-tent him, For when I bid you come to dance Un-
Syl.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Pras.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Olga.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Cam.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Khad.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
St.B.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Cas.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Nov.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
Cho.
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
We hope it will not dis-con-tent him, If we should bless the luck-y chance That
f

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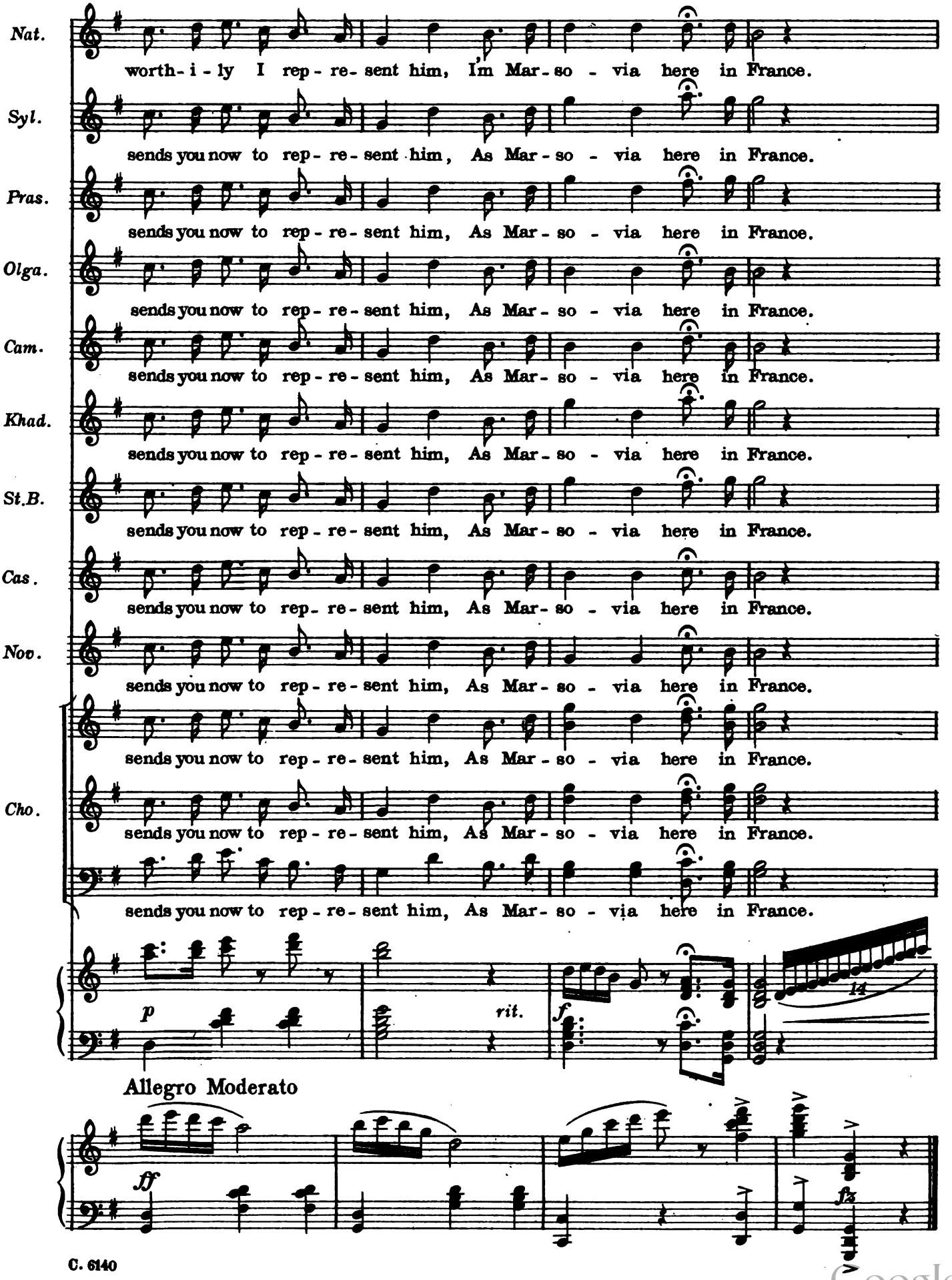
Nat.
worth-i-ly I rep-re-sent him, I'm Mar-so-via here in France.
Syl.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Pras.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Olga.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Cam.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Khad.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
St.B.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Cas.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Nov.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
Cho.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
sends you now to rep-re-sent him, As Mar-so-via here in France.
p
rit.
f
14
Allegro Moderato
ff
fz

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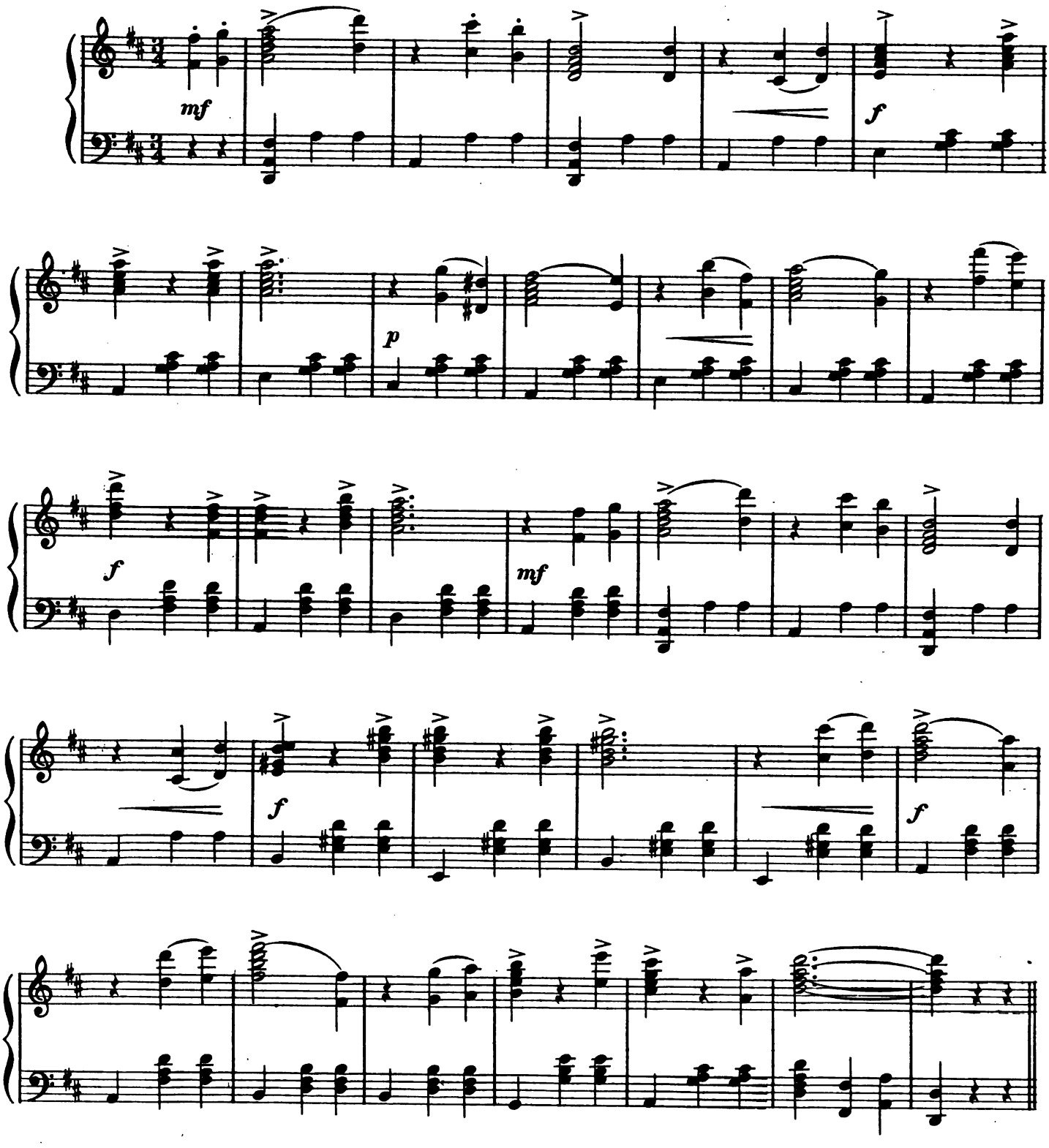
BALL - MUSIC

No. 1a

Walzer

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A DUTIFUL WIFE

No 2. DUET—Natalie and Camille.

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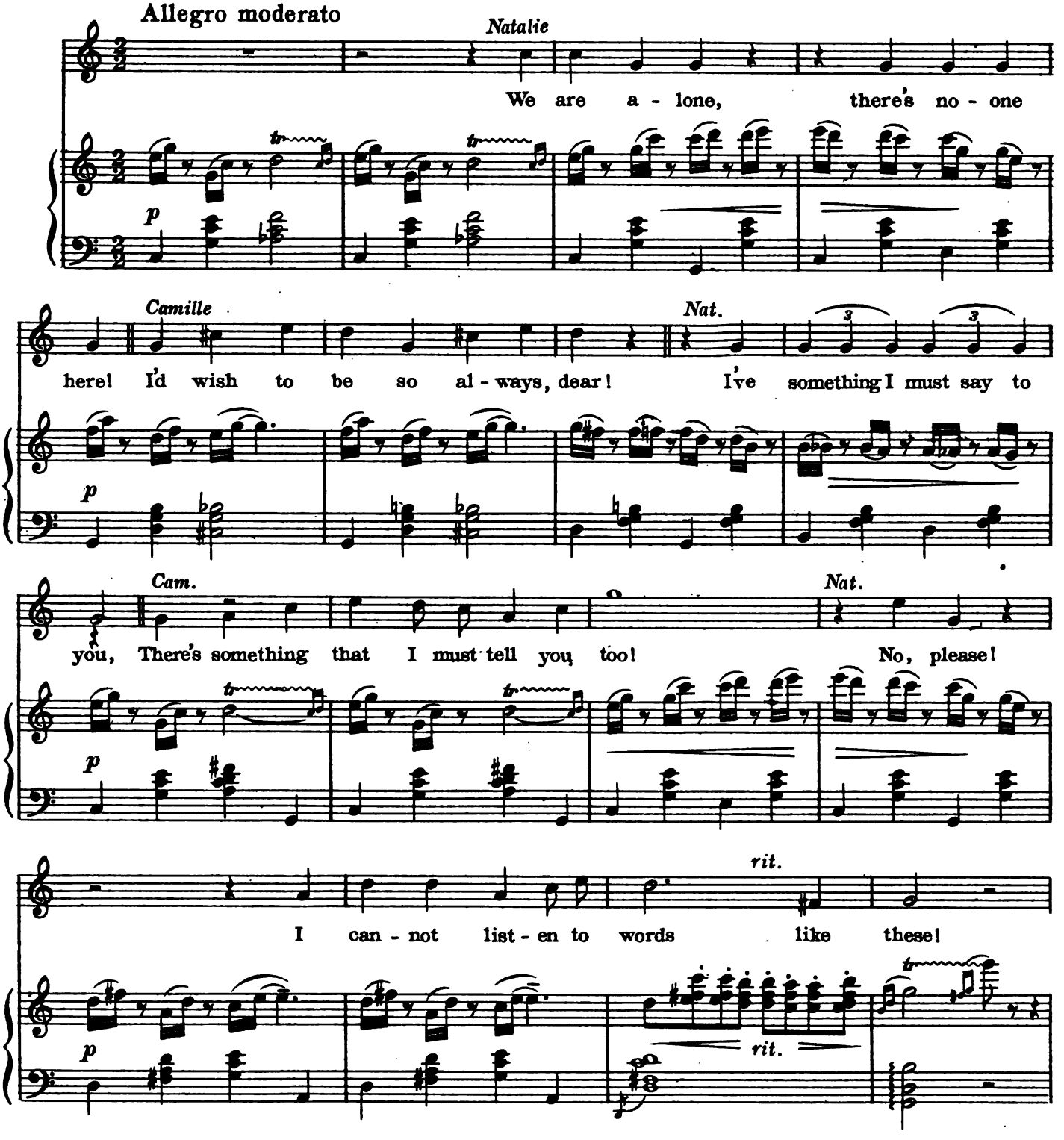
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M.HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Allegro moderato
Natalie
We are a - lone, there's no - one
Camille
here! I'd wish to be so al - ways, dear!
Nat.
I've something I must say to
Cam.
you, There's something that I must tell you too!
Nat.
No, please!
rit.
I can - not list - en to words like these!
rit.

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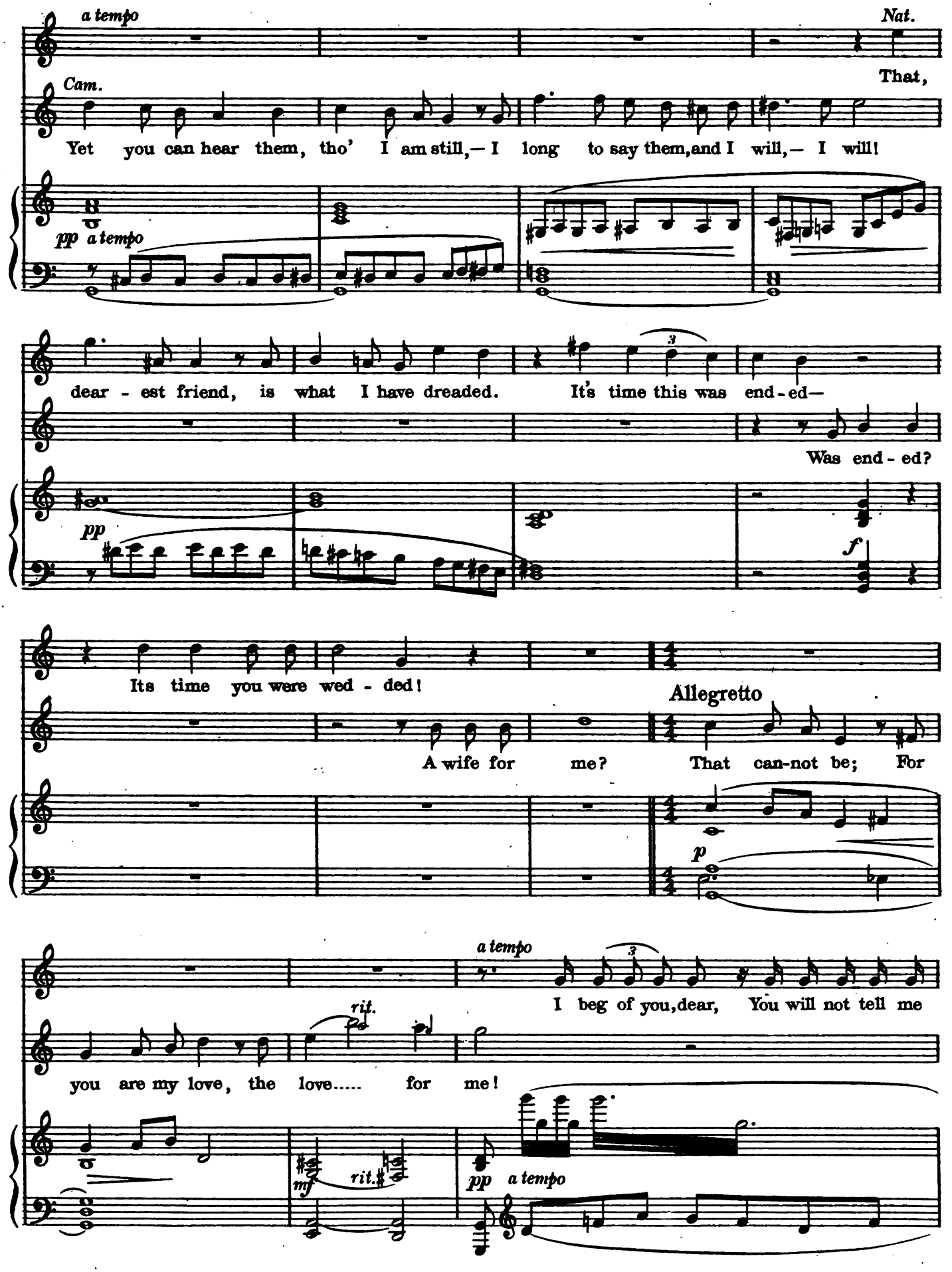
a tempo
Nat.
That,
Cam.
Yet you can hear them, tho' I am still,— I long to say them, and I will,— I will!
pp a tempo
dear - est friend, is what I have dreaded. It's time this was end - ed—
Was end - ed?
pp
f
Its time you were wed - ded!
Allegretto
A wife for me? That can-not be; For
p
a tempo
I beg of you, dear, You will not tell me
rit.
you are my love, the love..... for me!
mf
rit.
pp a tempo

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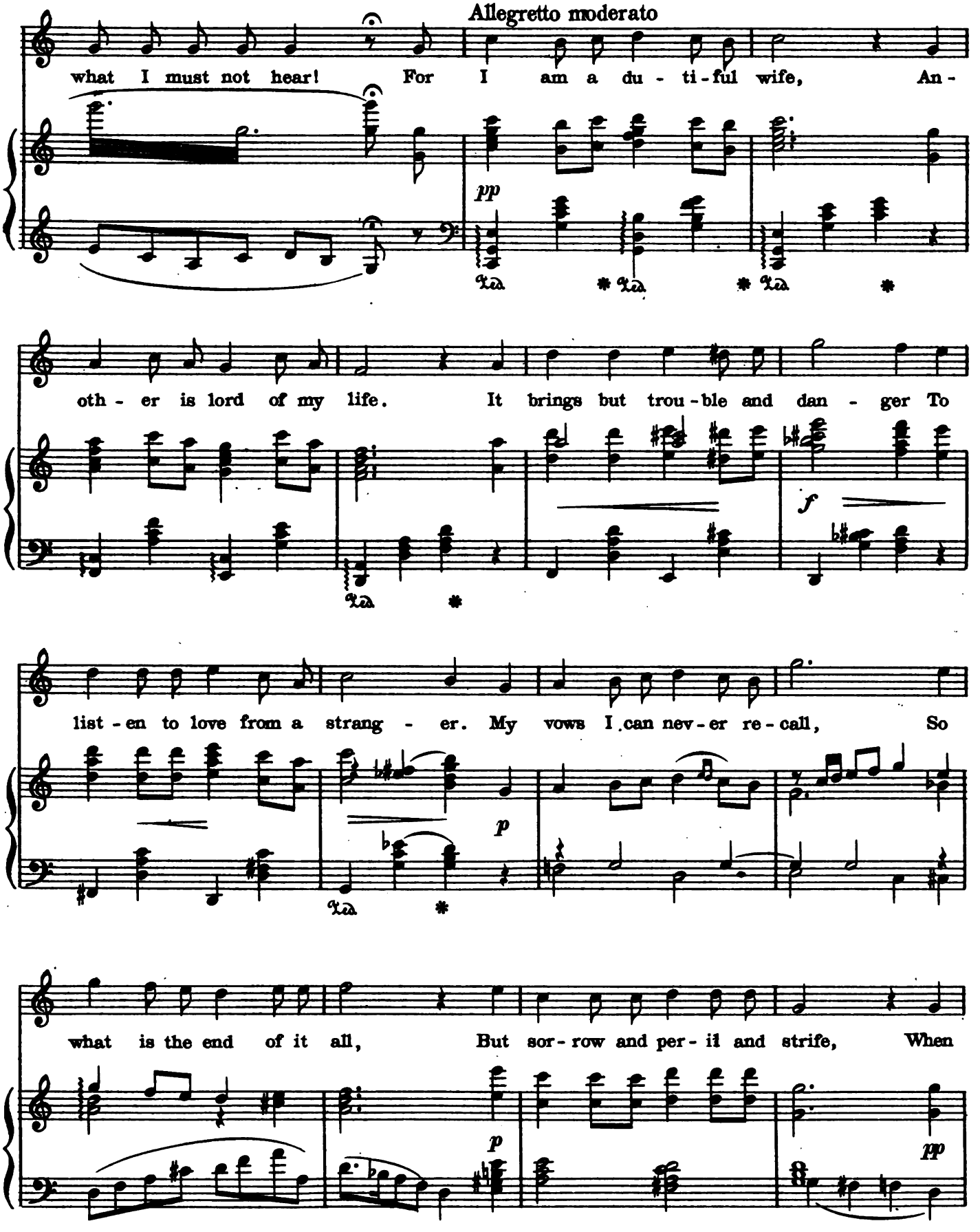
Allegretto moderato
what I must not hear! For I am a du - ti - ful wife, An -
pp
oth - er is lord of my life. It brings but trou - ble and dan - ger To
f
list - en to love from a strang - er. My vows I can nev - er re - call, So
p
what is the end of it all, But sor - row and per - il and strife, When
p
pp

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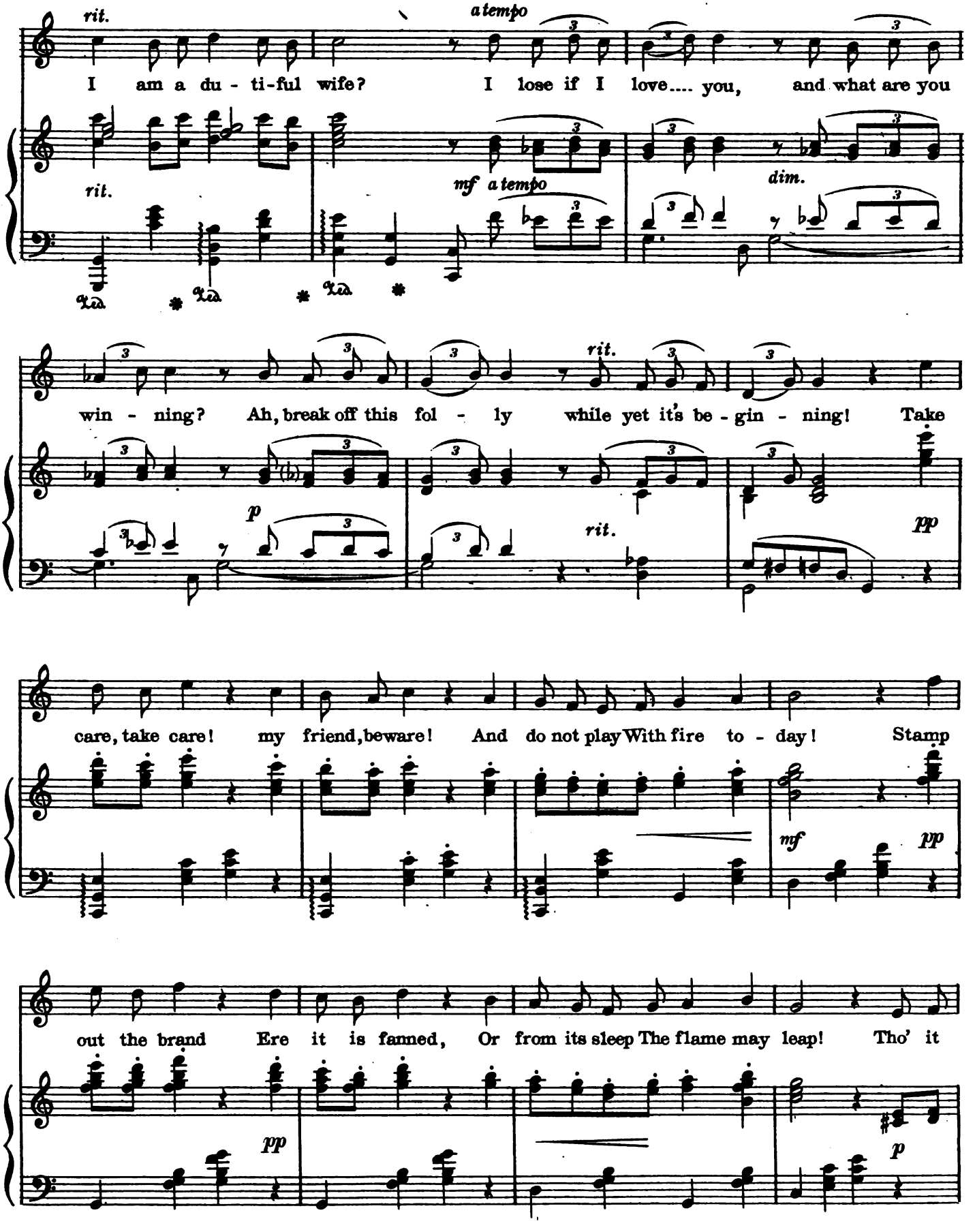
rit.
a tempo
I am a du - ti-ful wife? I lose if I love.... you, and what are you
rit.
mf a tempo
dim.
win - ning? Ah, break off this fol - ly while yet it's be - gin - ning! Take
p
rit.
pp
care, take care! my friend, beware! And do not play With fire to - day! Stamp
mf
pp
out the brand Ere it is fanned, Or from its sleep The flame may leap! Tho' it
pp
p

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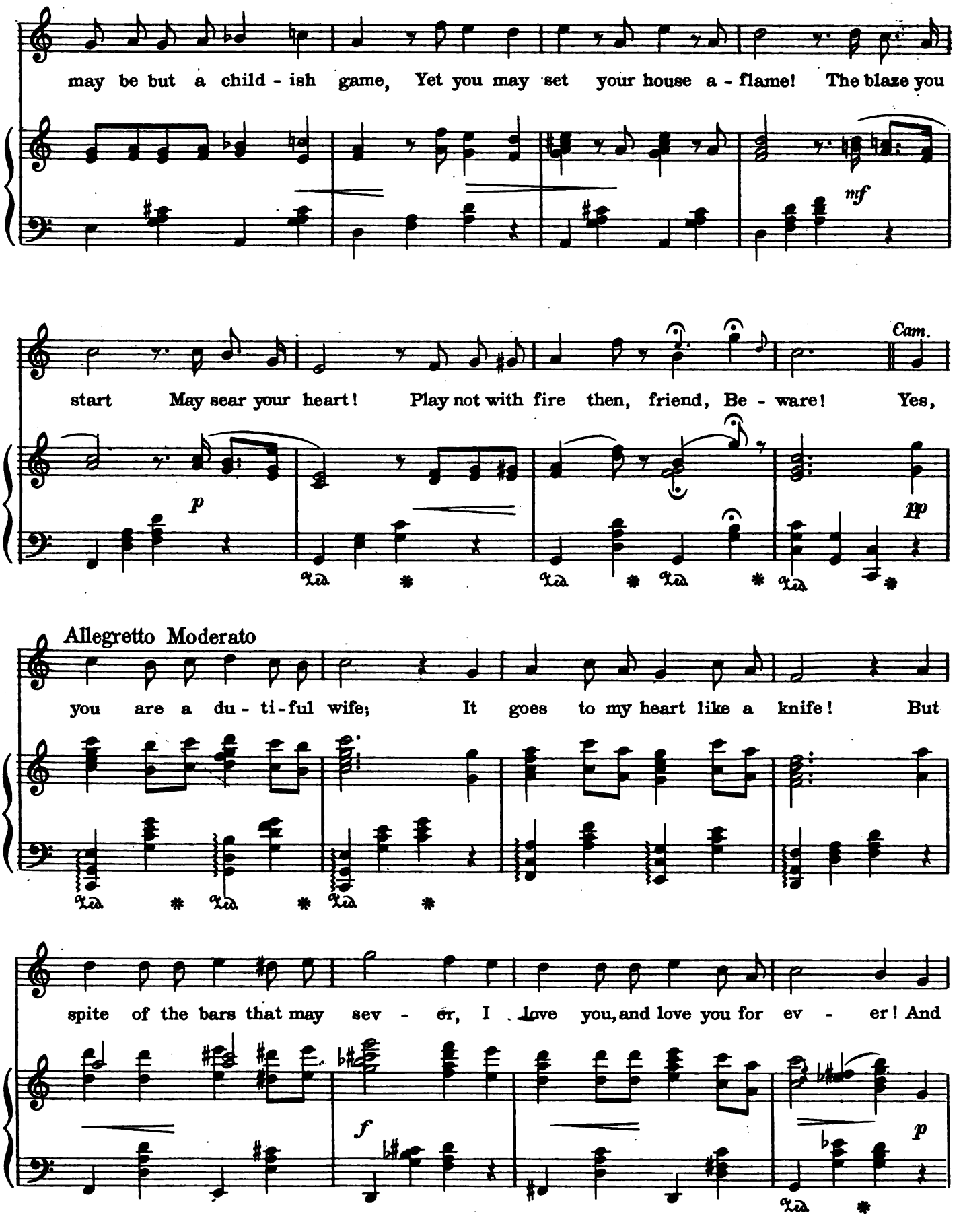
may be but a child - ish game, Yet you may set your house a - flame! The blaze you
mf
start May sear your heart! Play not with fire then, friend, Be - ware! Yes,
Cam.
p
pp
Allegretto Moderato
you are a du - ti-ful wife; It goes to my heart like a knife! But
spite of the bars that may sev - er, I love you, and love you for ev - er! And
f
p

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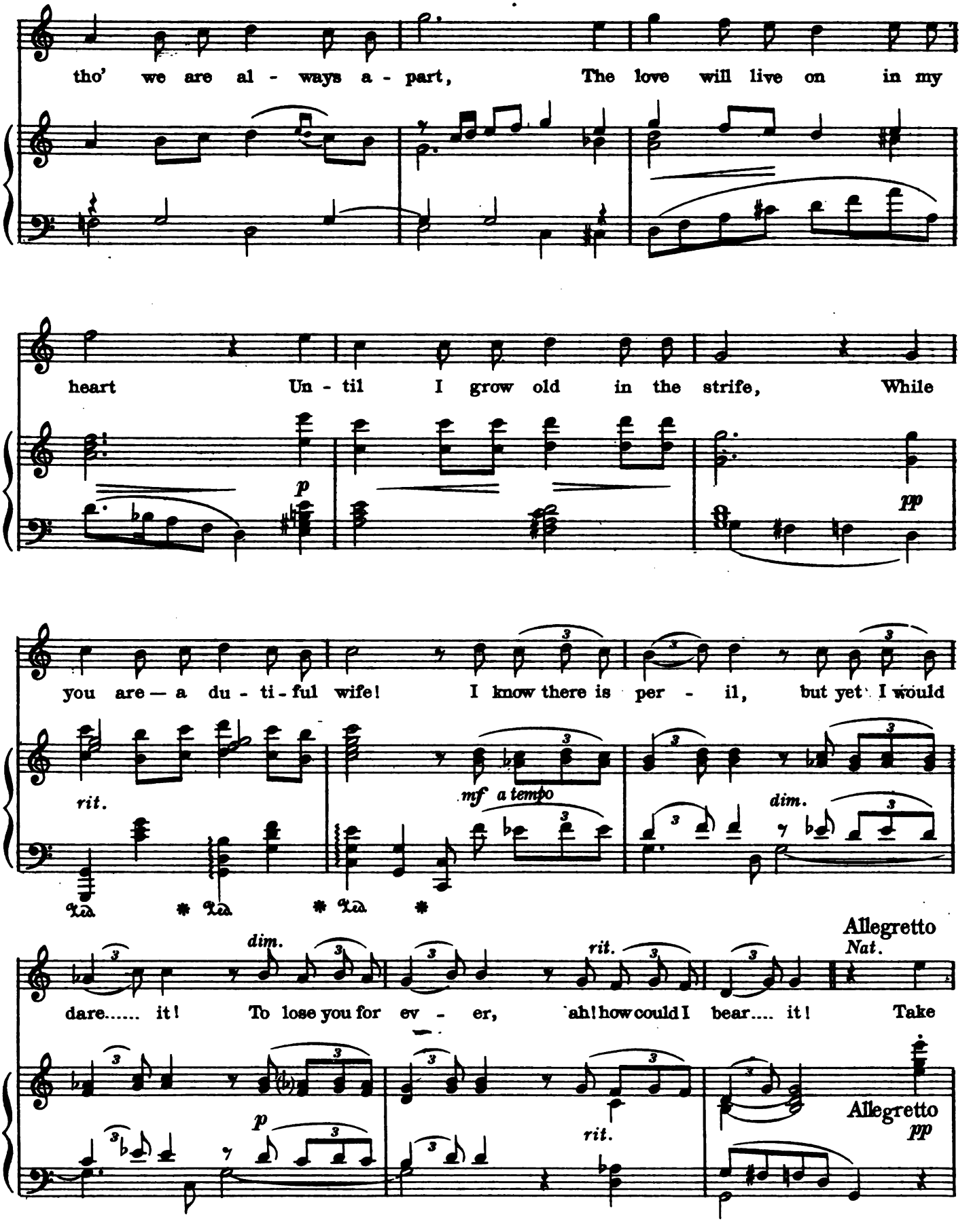
tho' we are al - ways a - part, The love will live on in my
heart Un - til I grow old in the strife, While
p
pp
you are — a du - ti - ful wife! I know there is per - il, but yet I would
rit.
mf a tempo
dim.
dare..... it! To lose you for ev - er, ah! how could I bear.... it! Take
dim.
rit.
Allegretto
Nat.
p
rit.
Allegretto
pp

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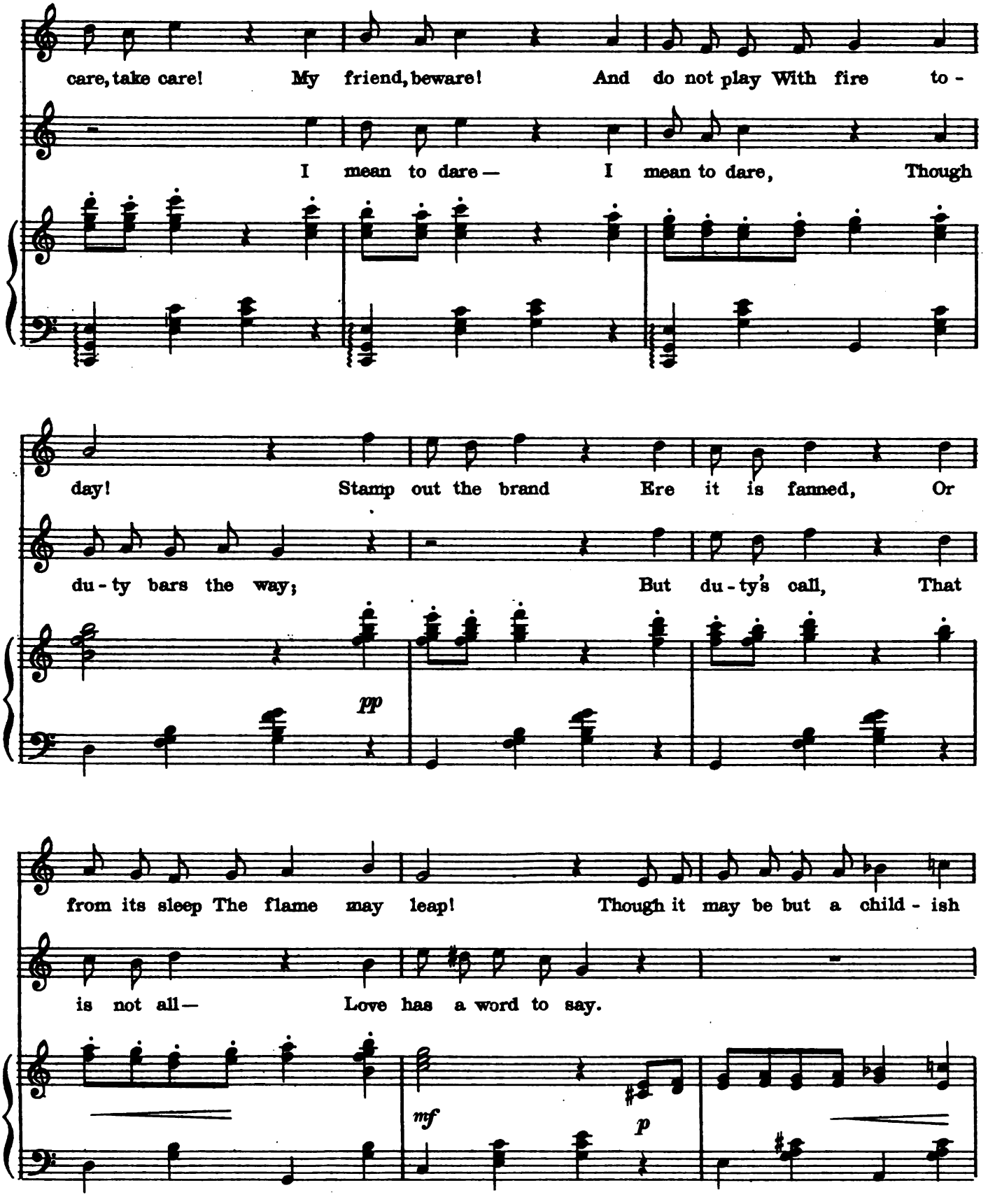
care, take care! My friend, beware! And do not play With fire to -
I mean to dare — I mean to dare, Though
day! Stamp out the brand Ere it is fanned, Or
du - ty bars the way; But du - ty's call, That
pp
from its sleep The flame may leap! Though it may be but a child - ish
is not all — Love has a word to say.
mf
p

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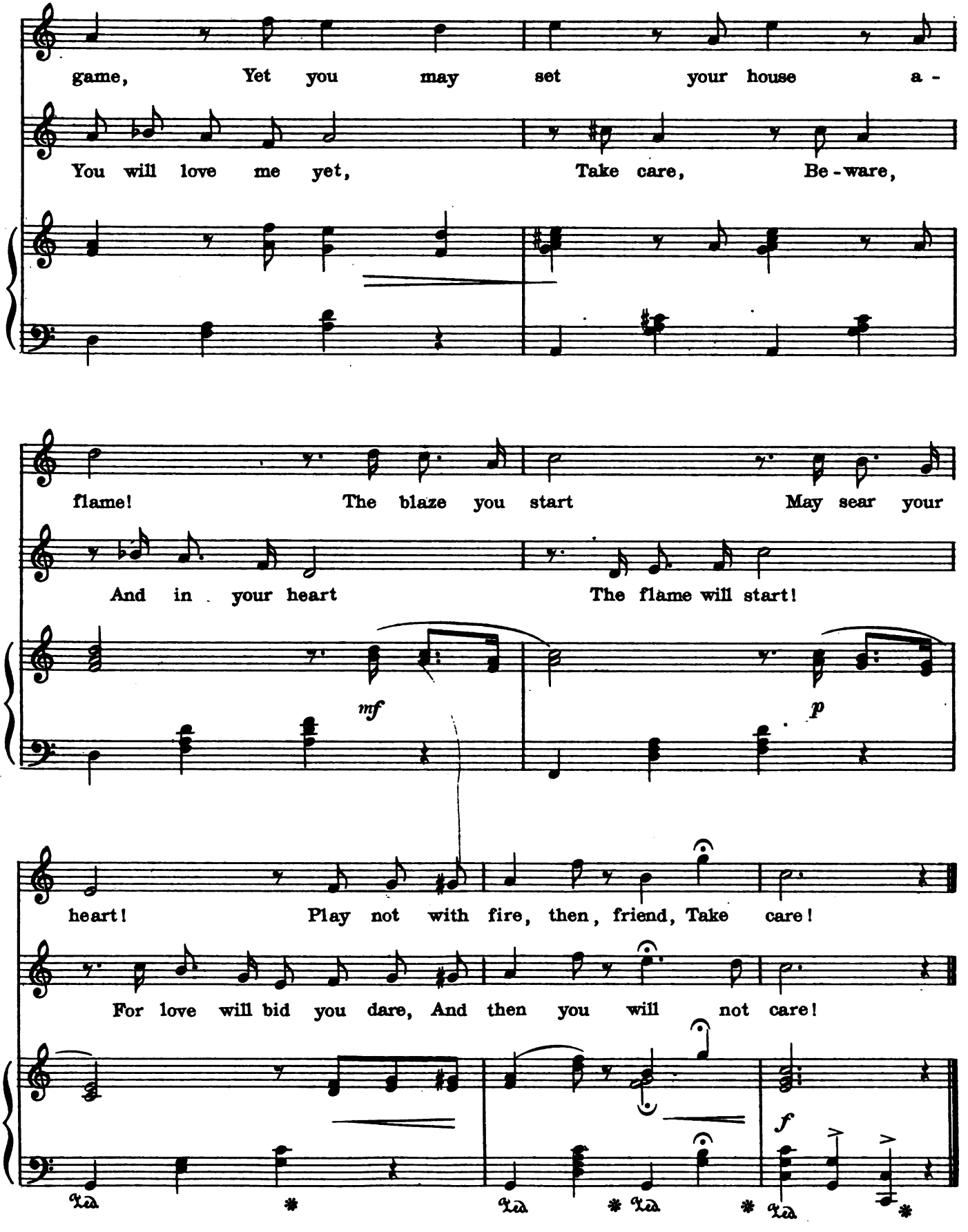
game, Yet you may set your house a -
You will love me yet, Take care, Be - ware,
flame! The blaze you start May sear your
And in your heart The flame will start!
mf
p
heart! Play not with fire, then, friend, Take care!
For love will bid you dare, And then you will not care!
f

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IN MARSOVIA

ENTRANCE SONG — Sonia and Chorus

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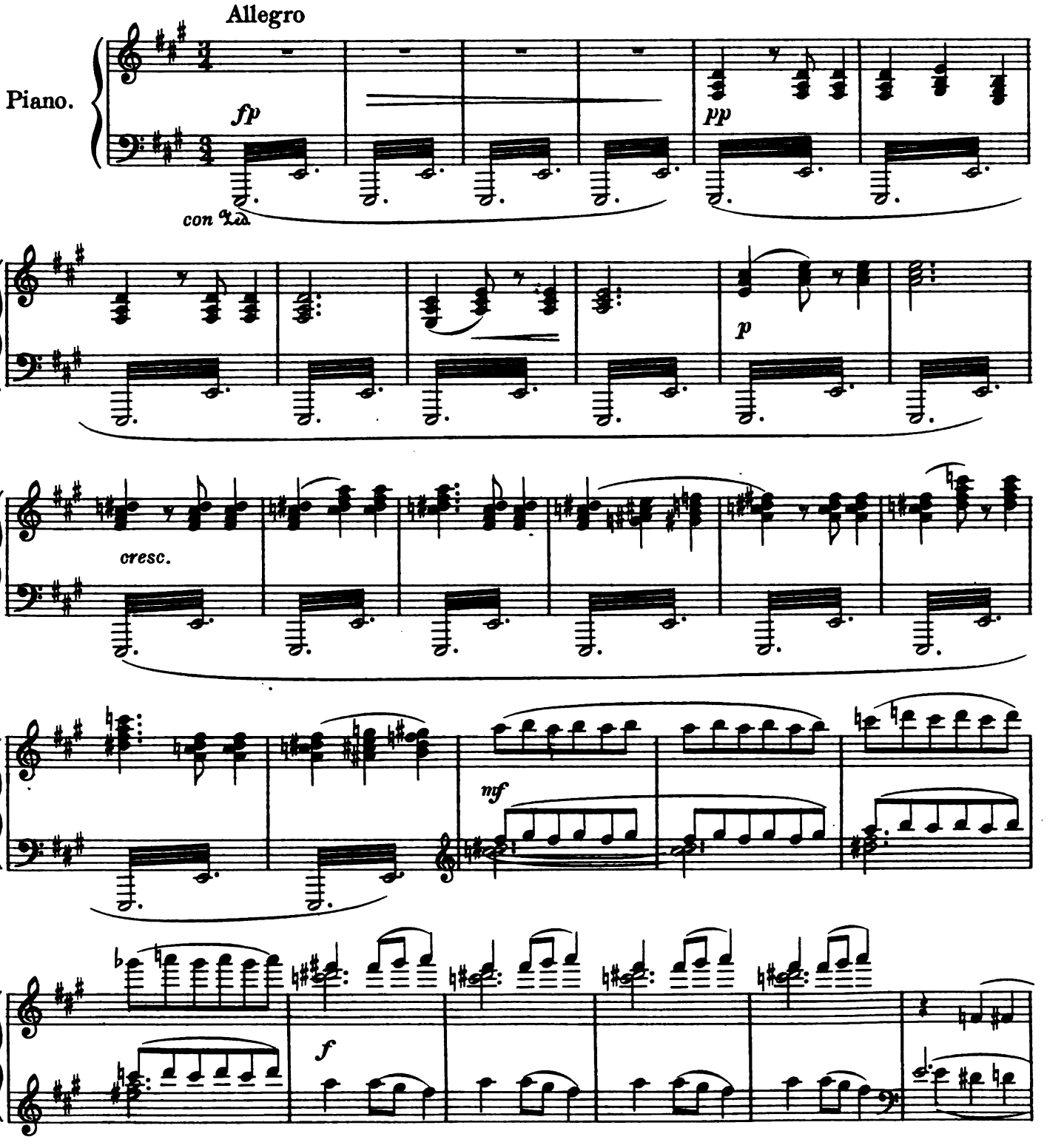
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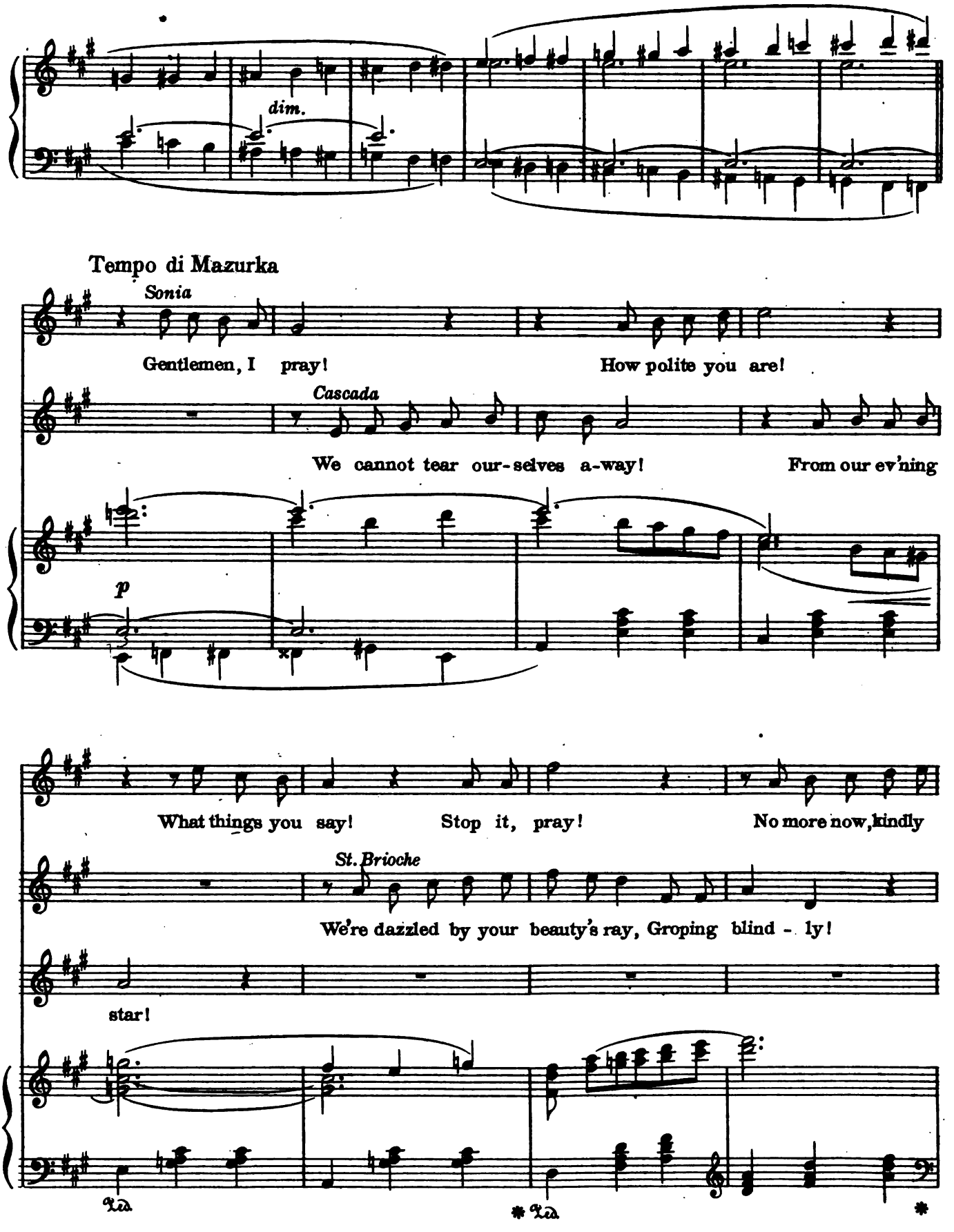
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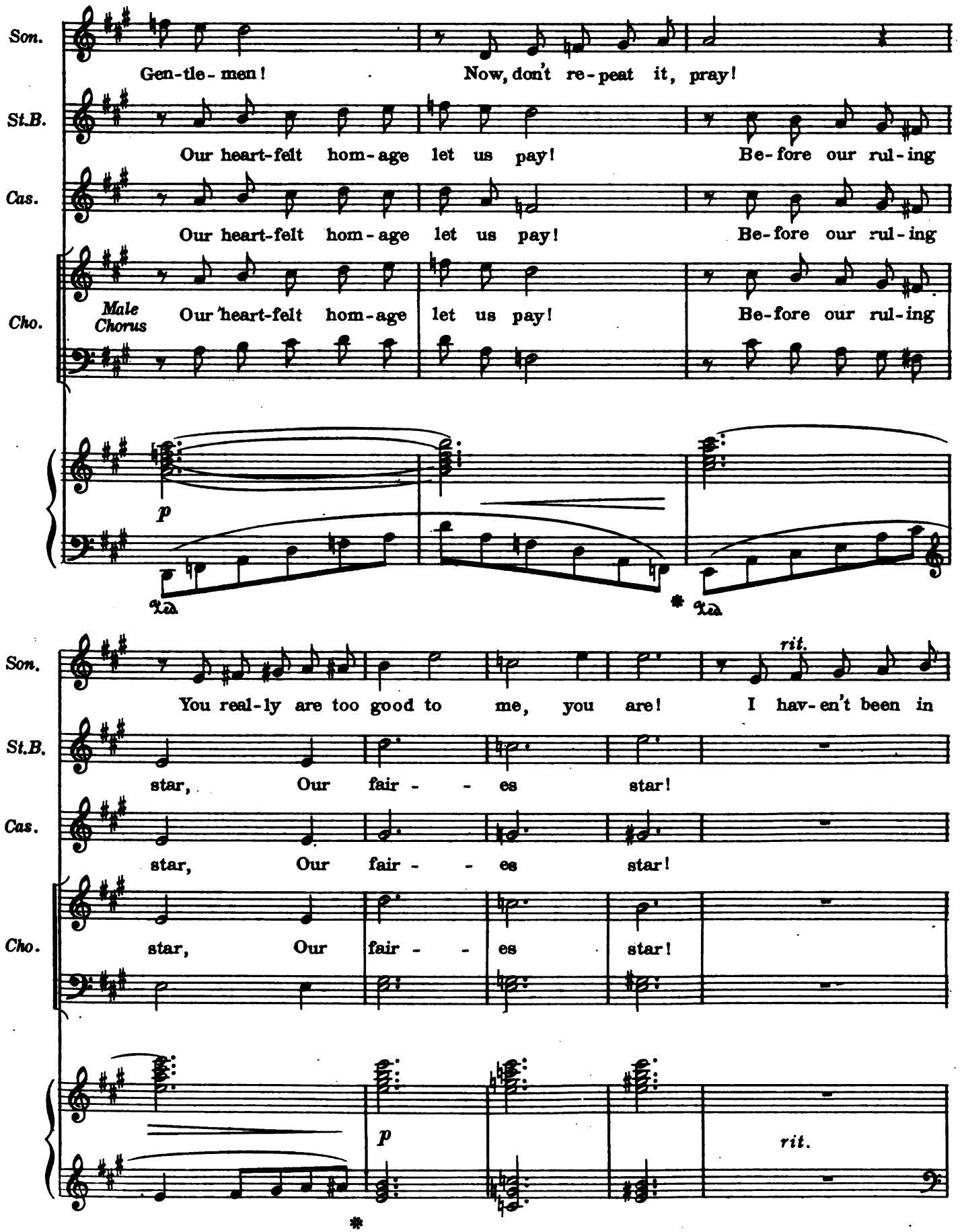
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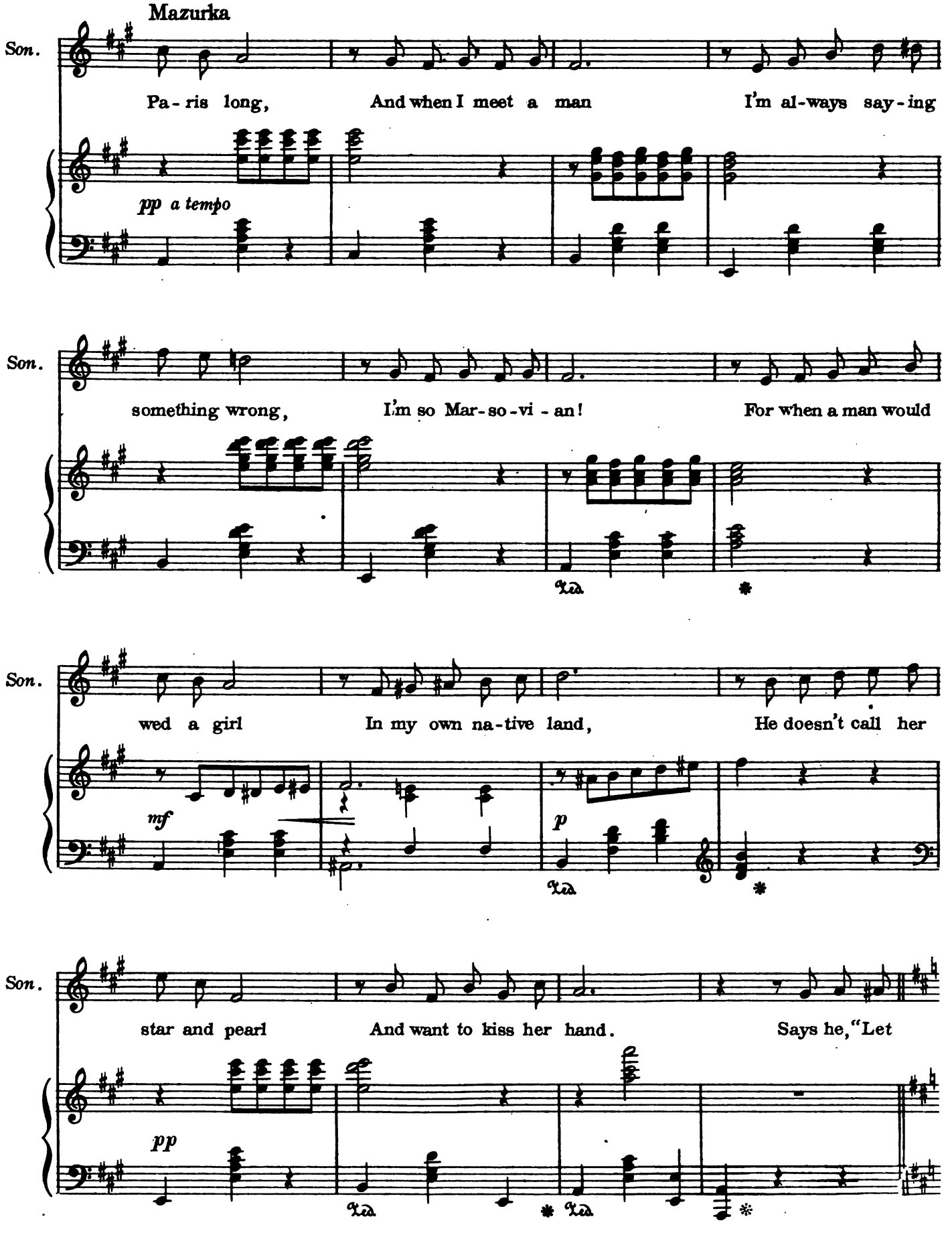
Mazurka
Son.
Pa - ris long, And when I meet a man I'm al-ways say-ing
pp a tempo
Son.
something wrong, I'm so Mar-so-vi - an! For when a man would
Son.
wed a girl In my own na-tive land, He doesn't call her
mf
p
Son.
star and pearl And want to kiss her hand. Says he, "Let
pp

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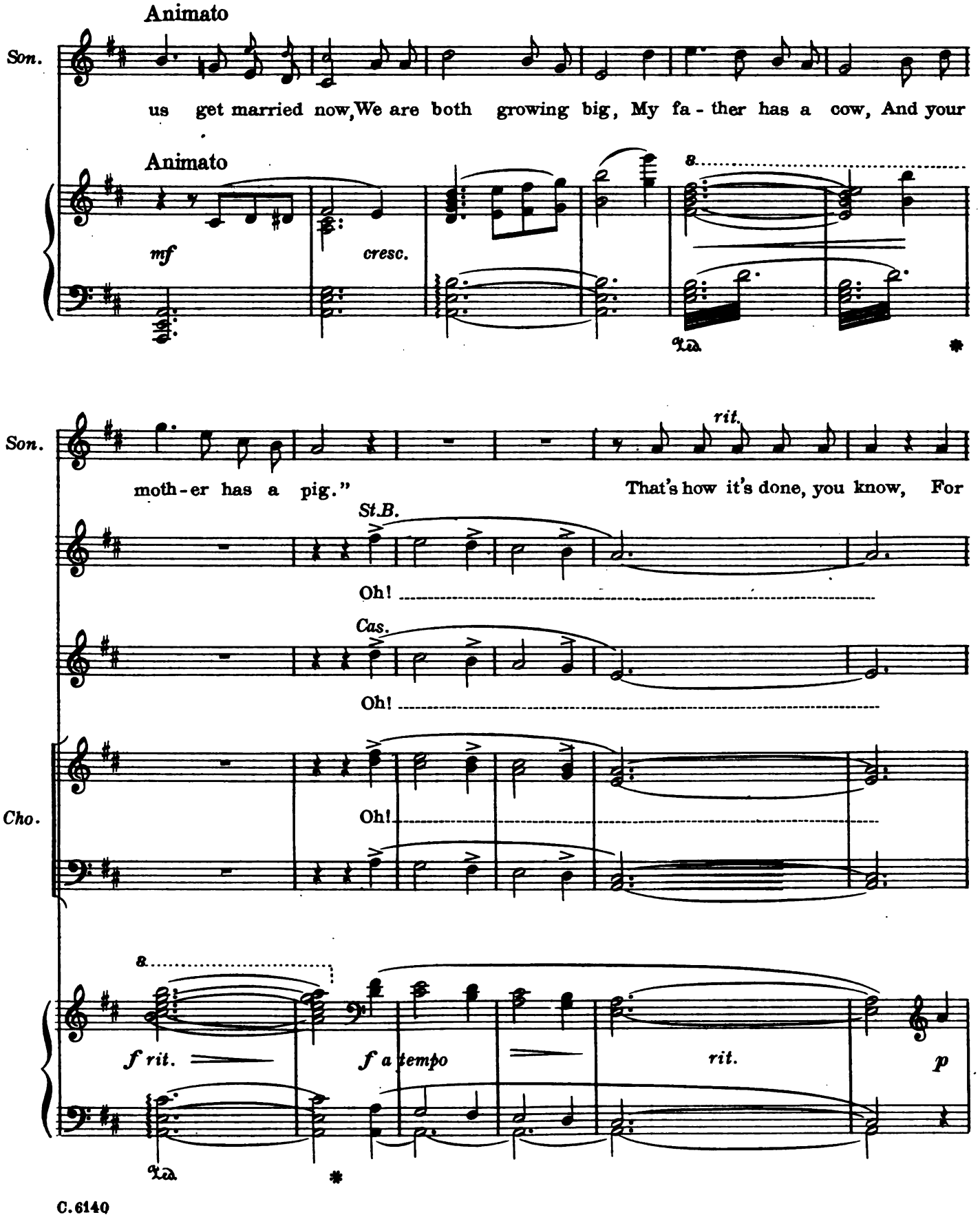
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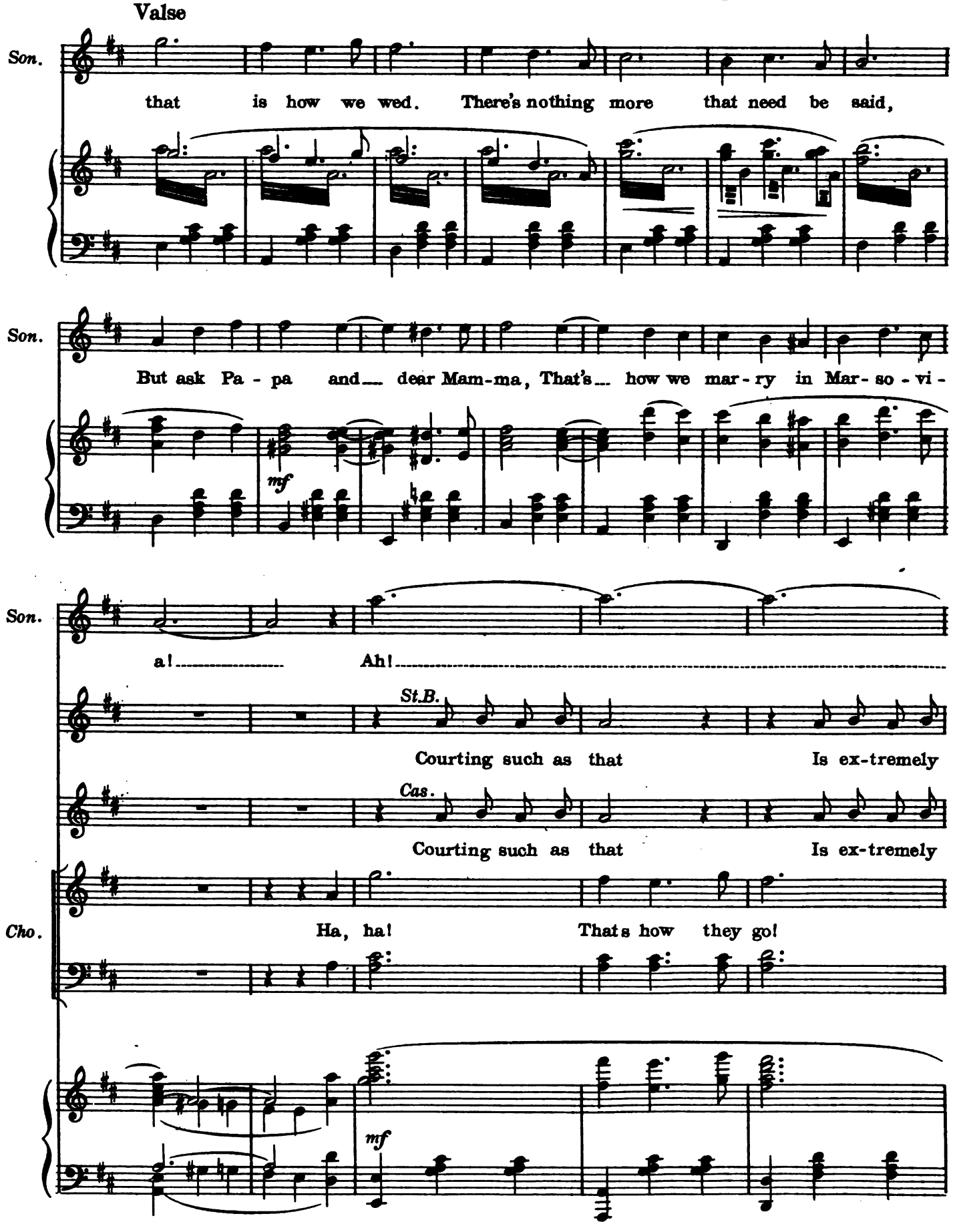
Valse
Son.
that is how we wed. There's nothing more that need be said,
Son.
But ask Pa - pa and dear Mam-ma, That's how we mar - ry in Mar - so - vi -
mf
Son.
a! Ah!
St.B.
Courting such as that Is ex-tremely
Cas.
Courting such as that Is ex-tremely
Cho.
Ha, ha! That's how they go!
mf

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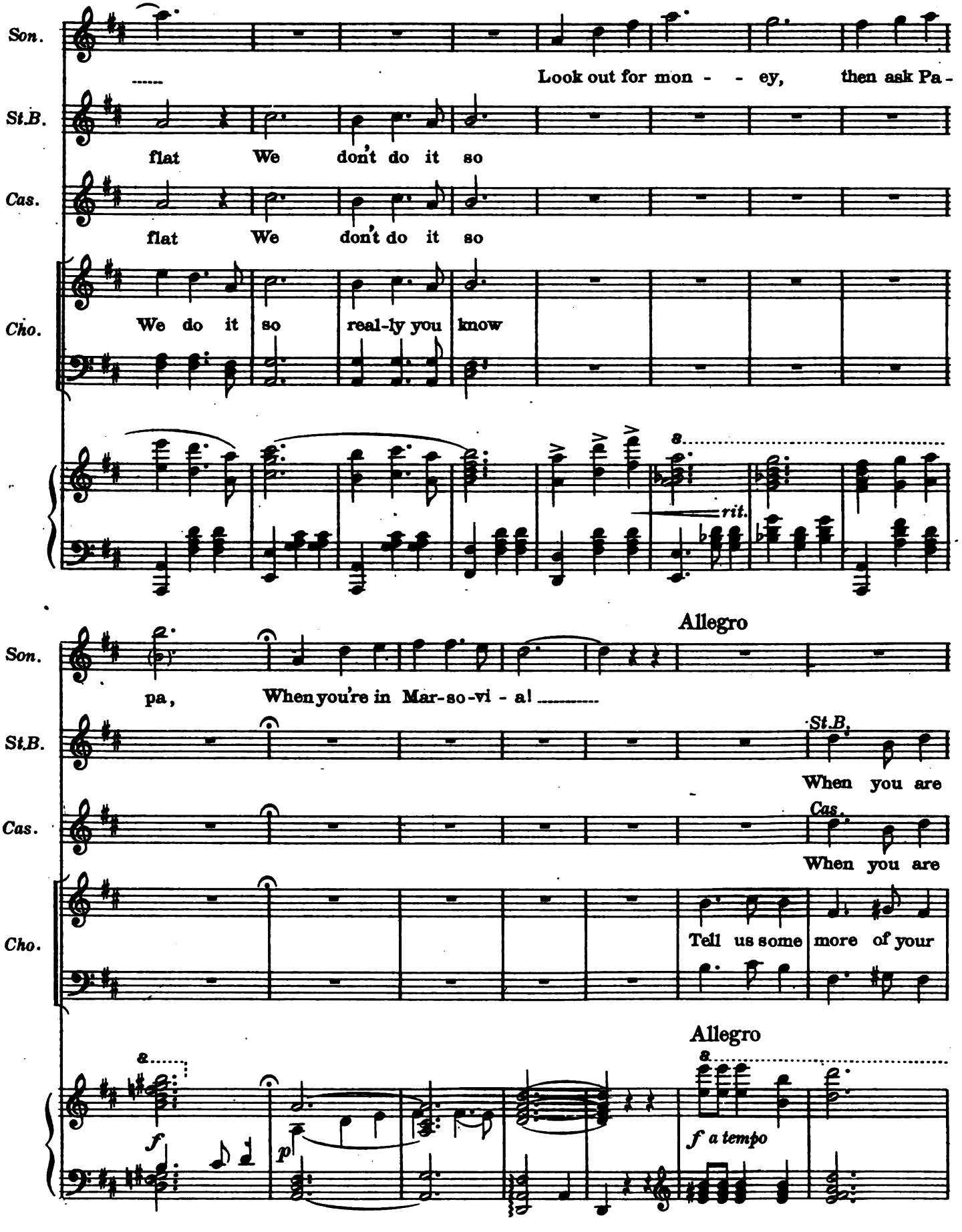
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Son. rit.

With us a marriage

St.B. mar - ried, Tell us what then?

Cas. mar - ried, Tell us what then?

Cho. wo - men and men! When they are married, Well, what then?

8

f rit. rit.

Mazurka

Son. is for life. We dont admire di - vorce. If someone courts an -

St.B. pp Real - - ly? Tru - - ly?

Cas. pp Real - - ly? Tru - - ly?

Cho. pp Real - - ly? Tru - - ly?

pp

pp

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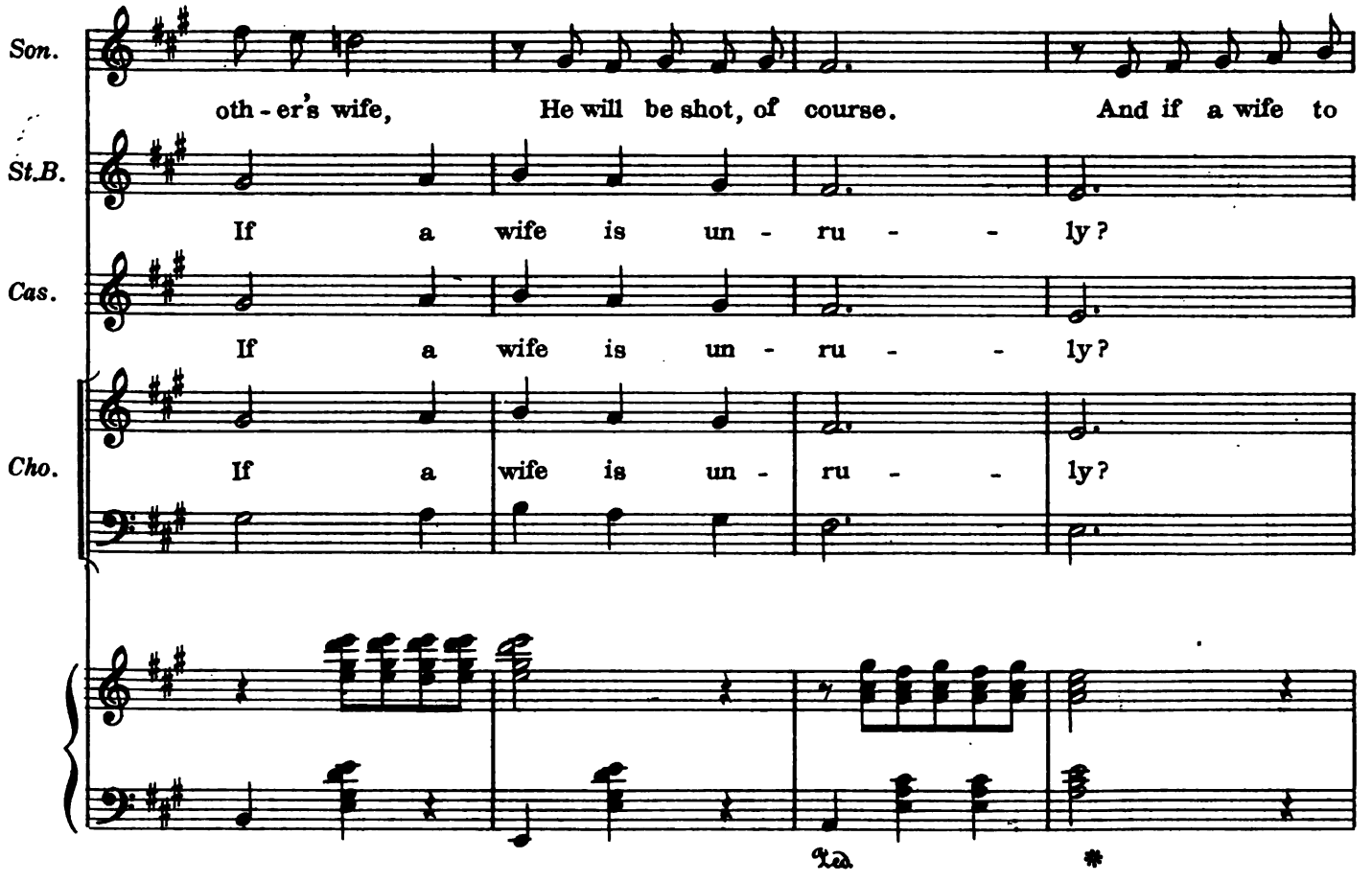
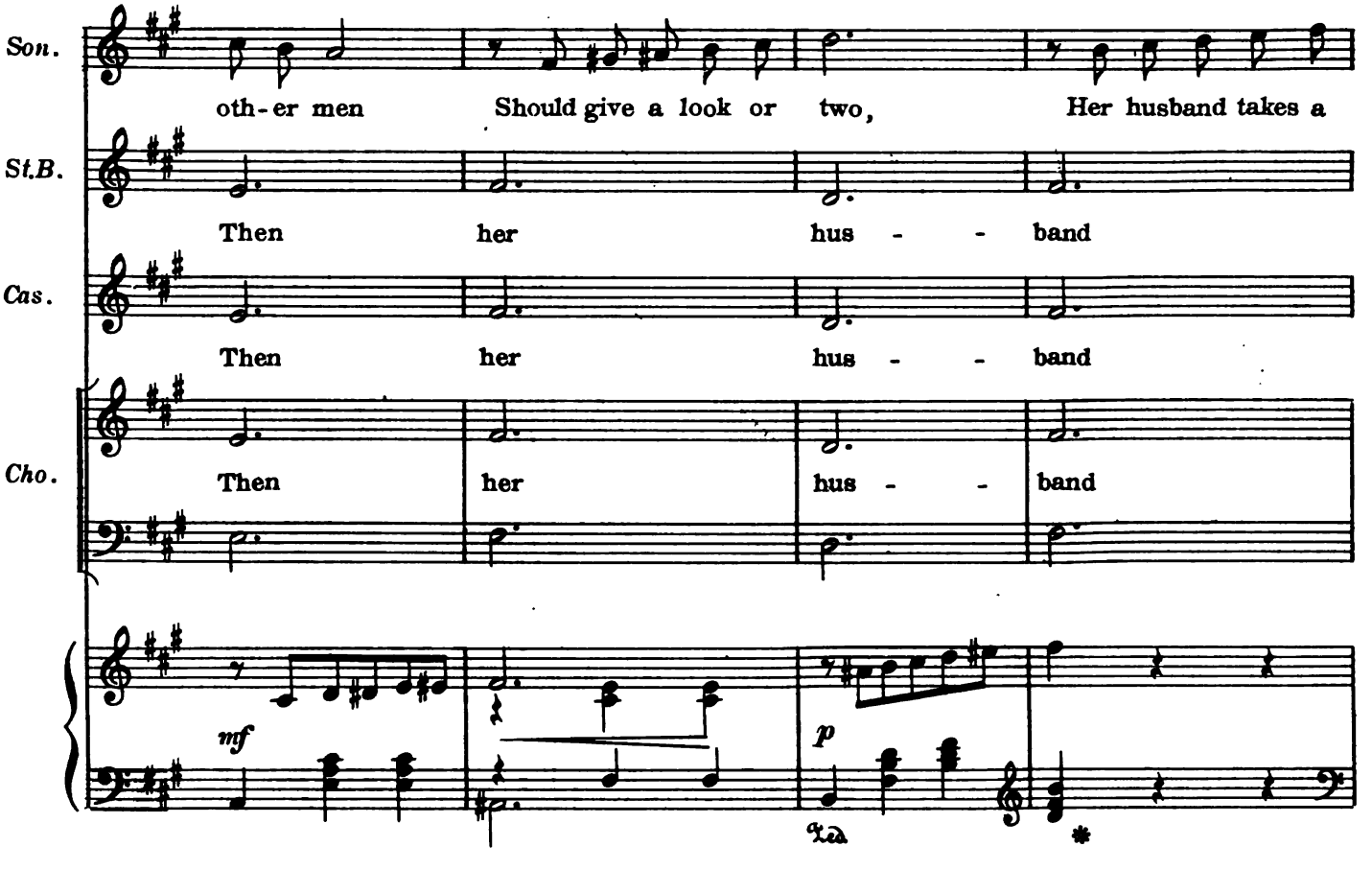

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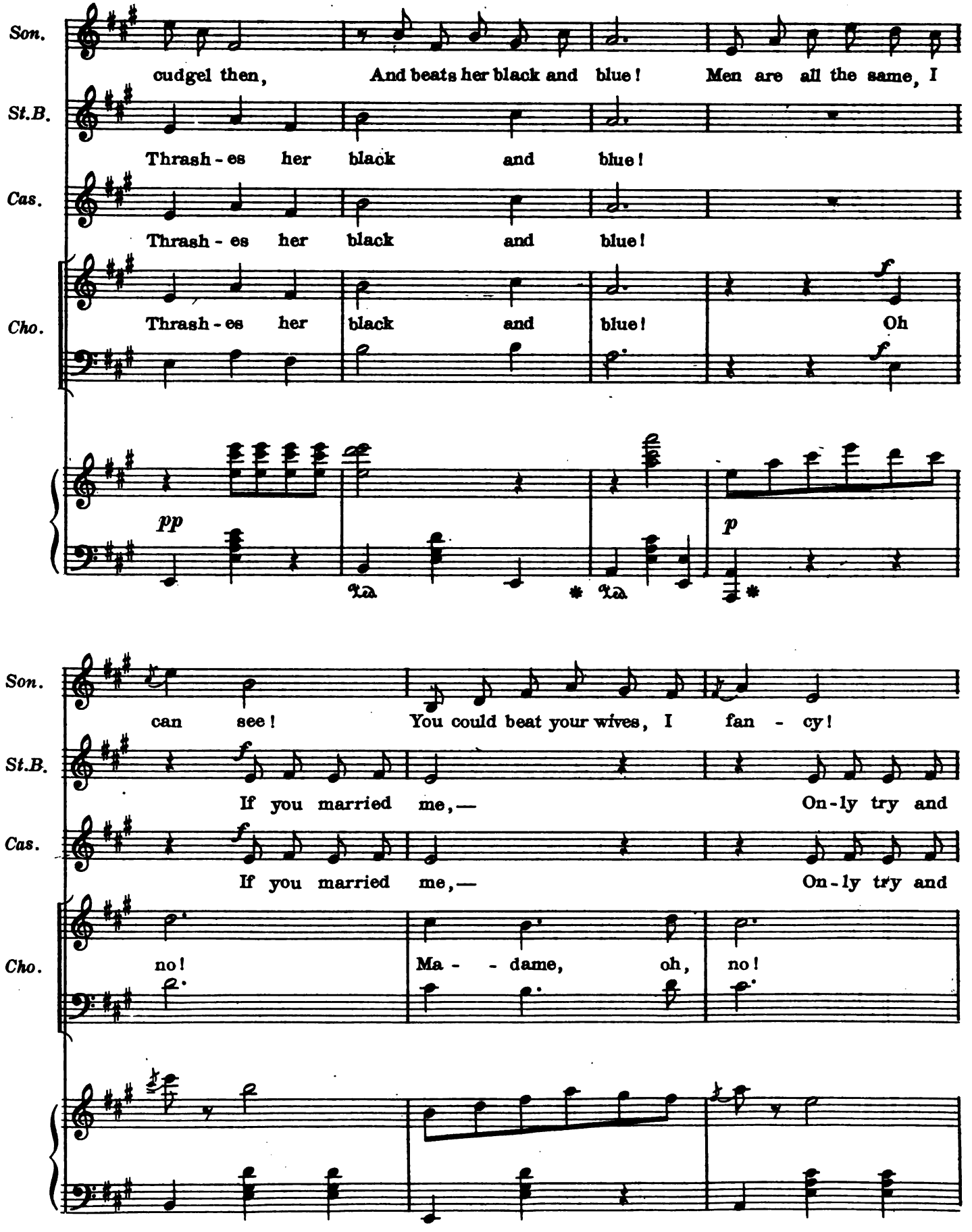
Son.
cudgel then, And beats her black and blue! Men are all the same, I
St.B.
Thrash - es her black and blue!
Cas.
Thrash - es her black and blue!
Cho.
Thrash - es her black and blue! Oh
pp
p
Son.
can see! You could beat your wives, I fan - cy!
St.B.
If you married me,— On - ly try and
Cas.
If you married me,— On - ly try and
Cho.
no! Ma - - dame, oh, no!

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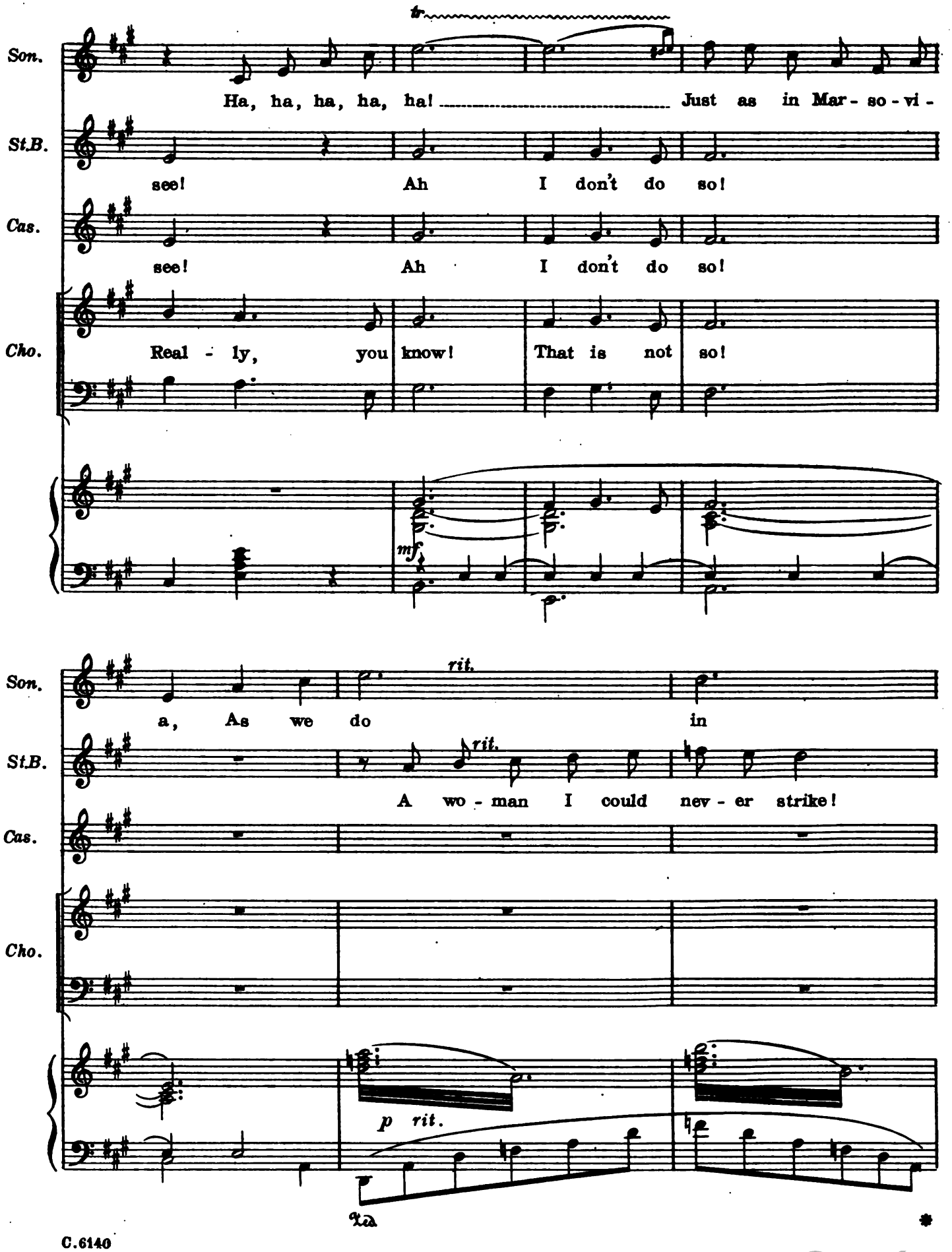
Son.
St.B.
Cas.
Cho.
tr
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Just as in Mar - so - vi -
see! Ah I don't do so!
see! Ah I don't do so!
Real - ly, you know! That is not so!
mf
rit.
a, As we do in
rit.
A wo - man I could nev - er strike!
p rit.

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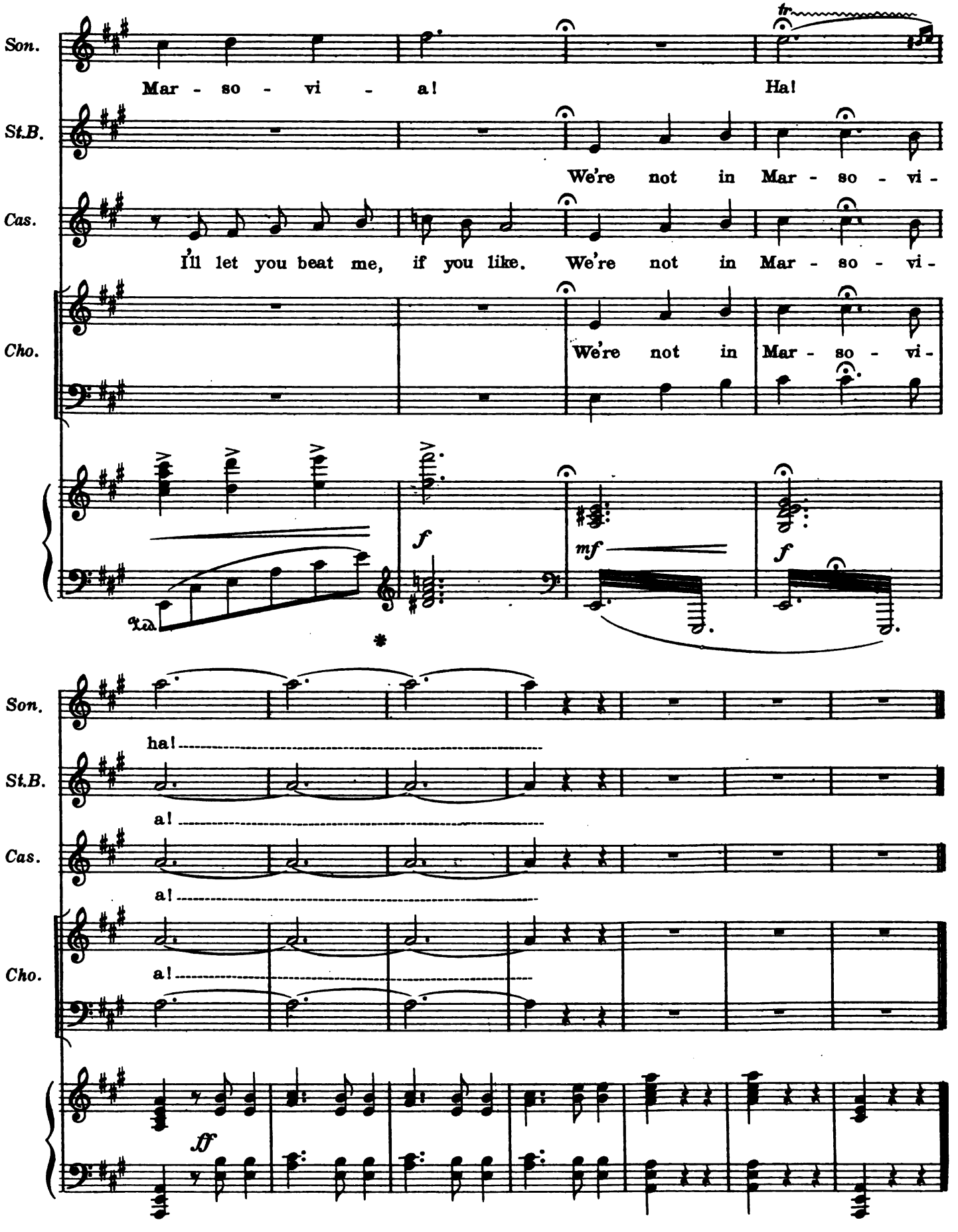
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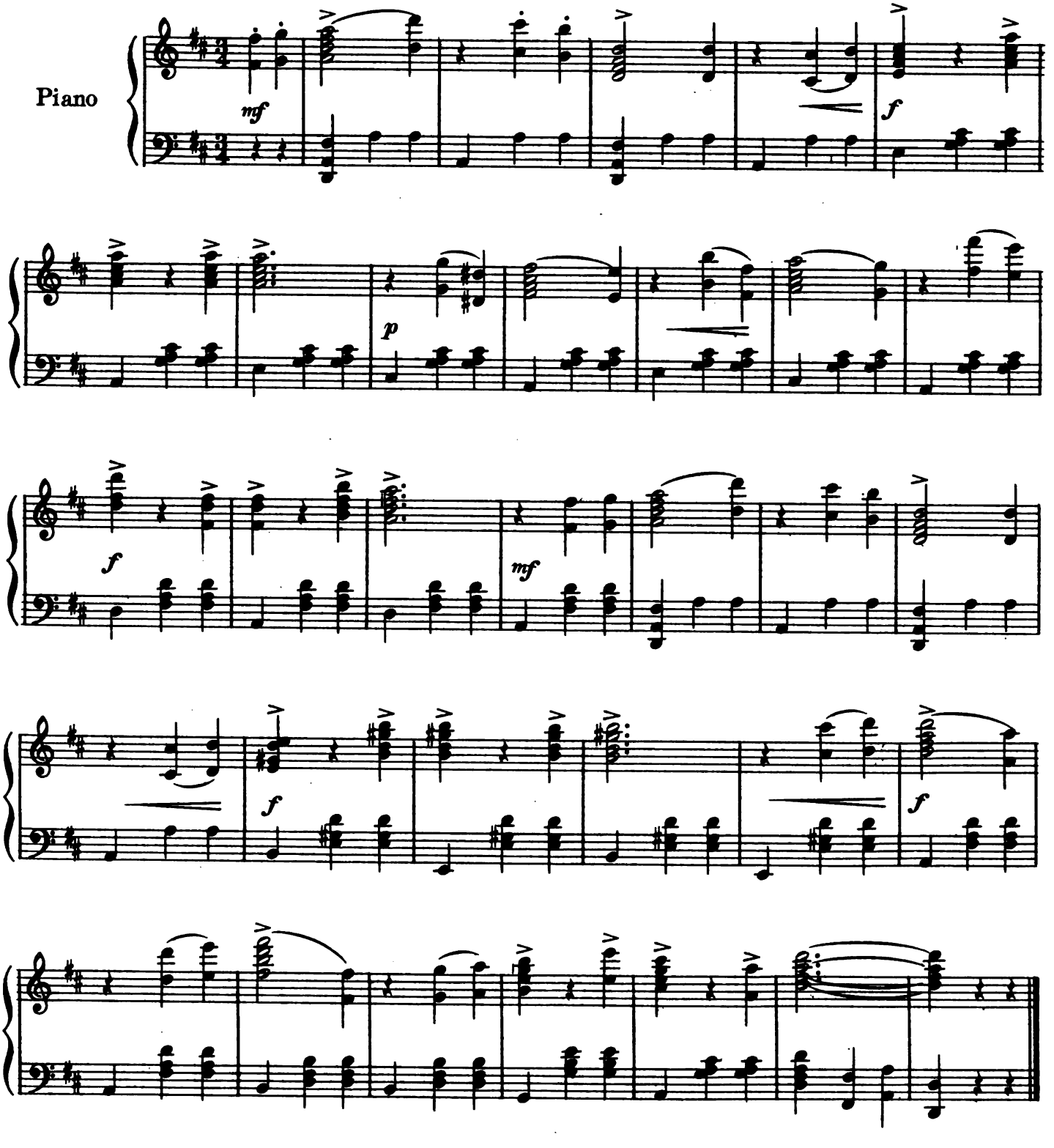
BALL - MUSIC

No. 33

Walzer

Piano

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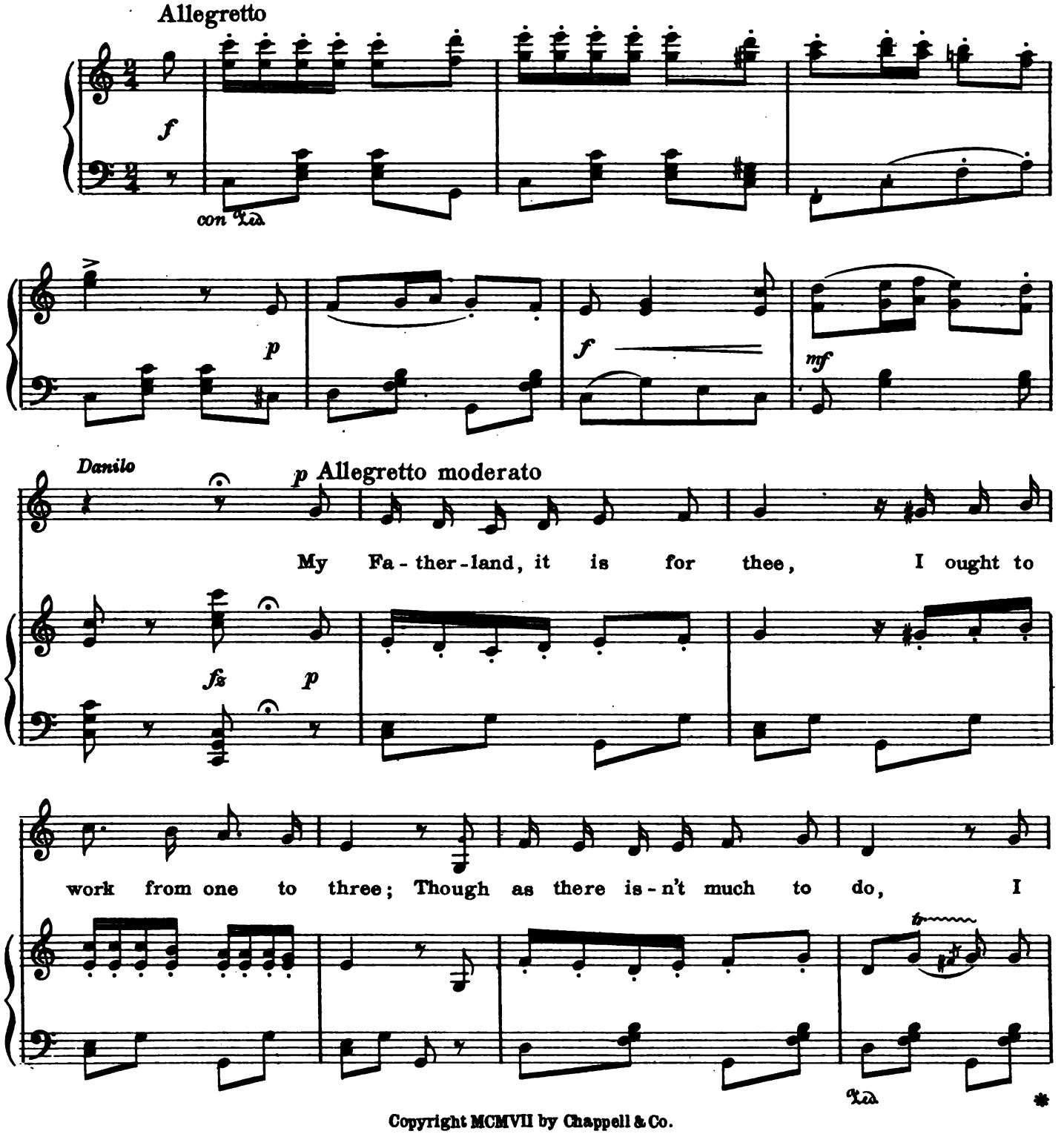
MAXIM'S

No.4. Song

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Arr. for Piano by H. M. HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

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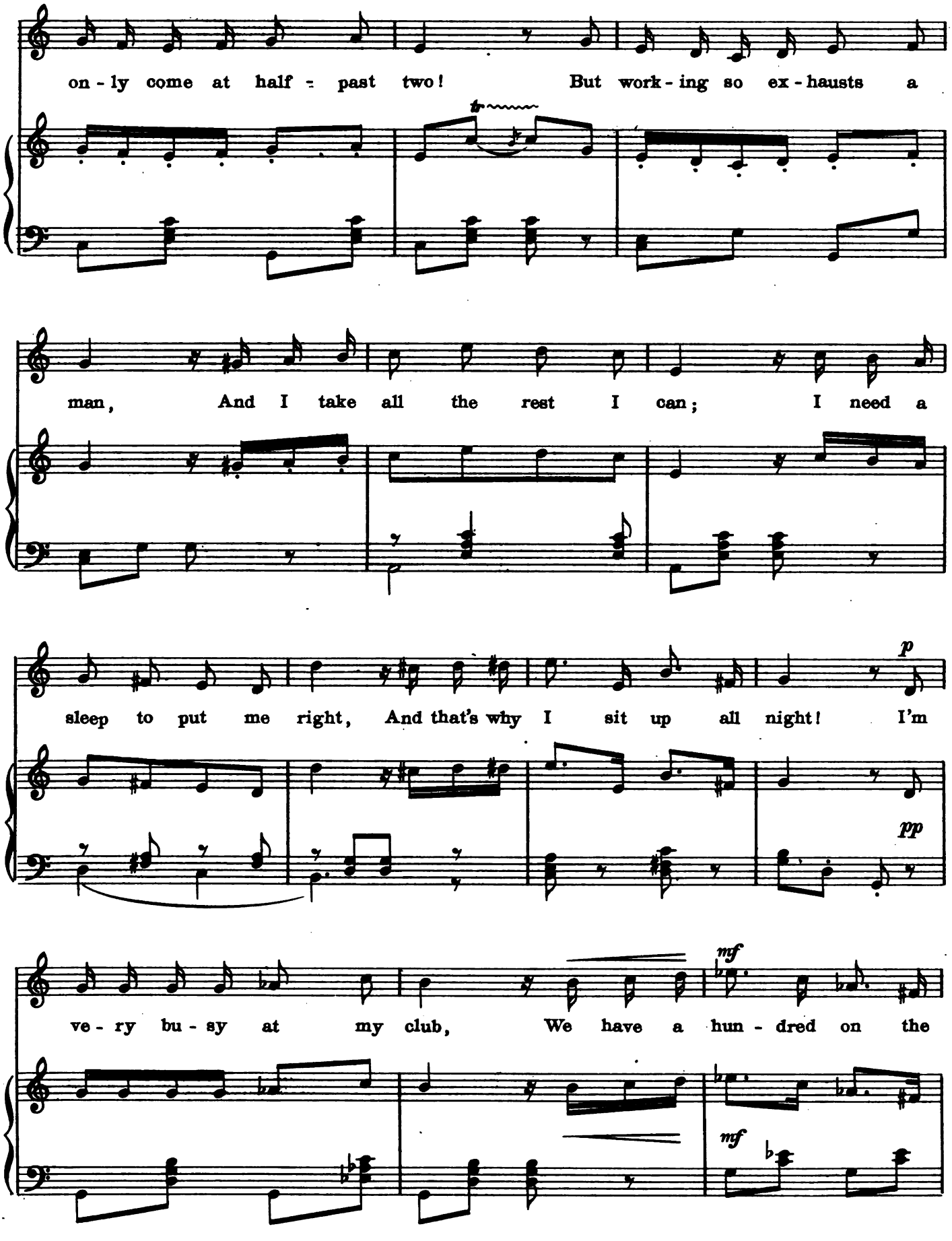
on - ly come at half - past two! But work - ing so ex - hausts a
man, And I take all the rest I can; I need a
sleep to put me right, And that's why I sit up all night! I'm
p
pp
ve - ry bu - sy at my club, We have a hun - dred on the
mf
mf

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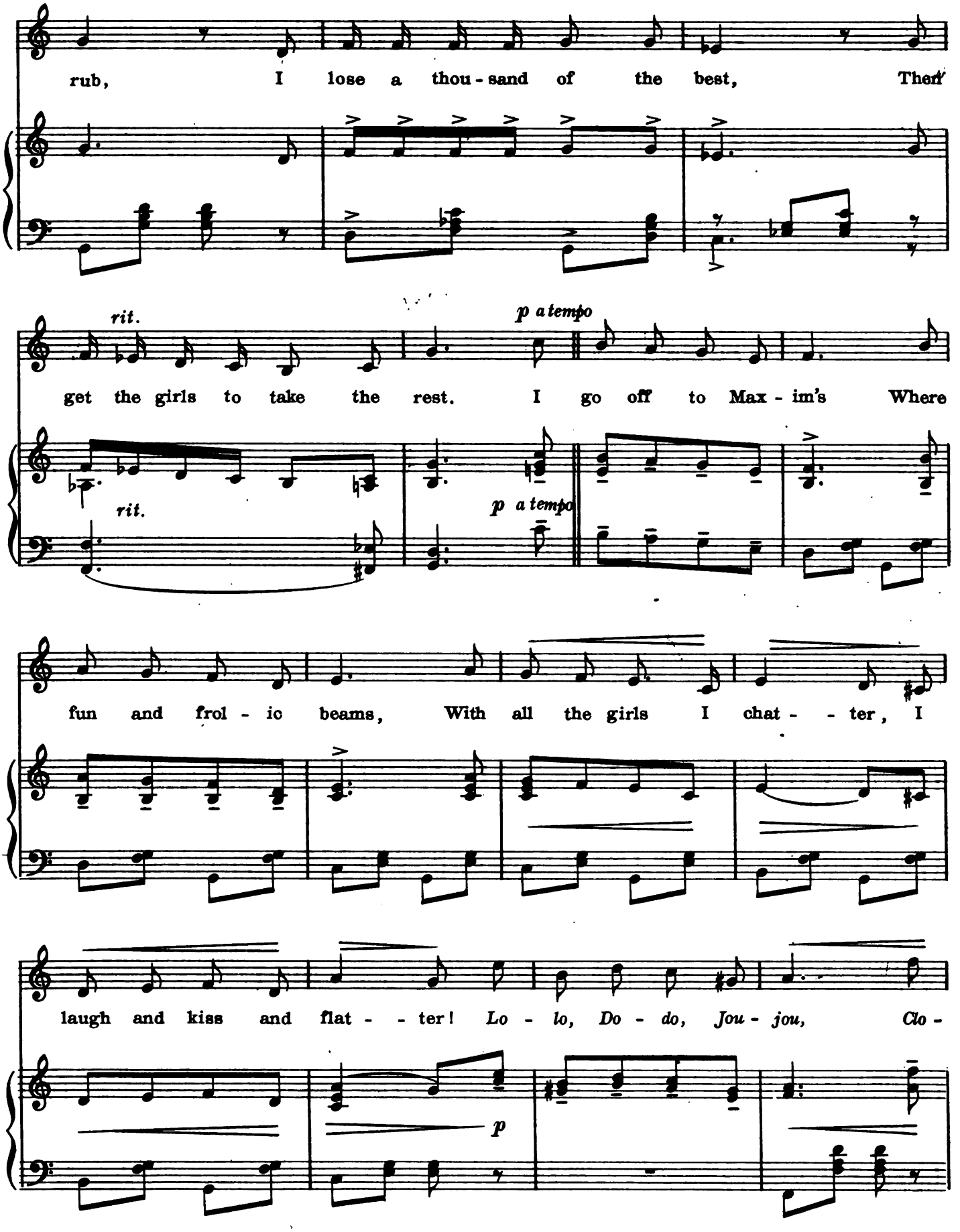
rub, I lose a thou - sand of the best, Then
rit.
p a tempo
get the girls to take the rest. I go off to Max - im's Where
rit.
p a tempo
fun and frol - ic beams, With all the girls I chat - - ter, I
laugh and kiss and flat - - ter! Lo - lo, Do - do, Jou - jou, Clo -
p

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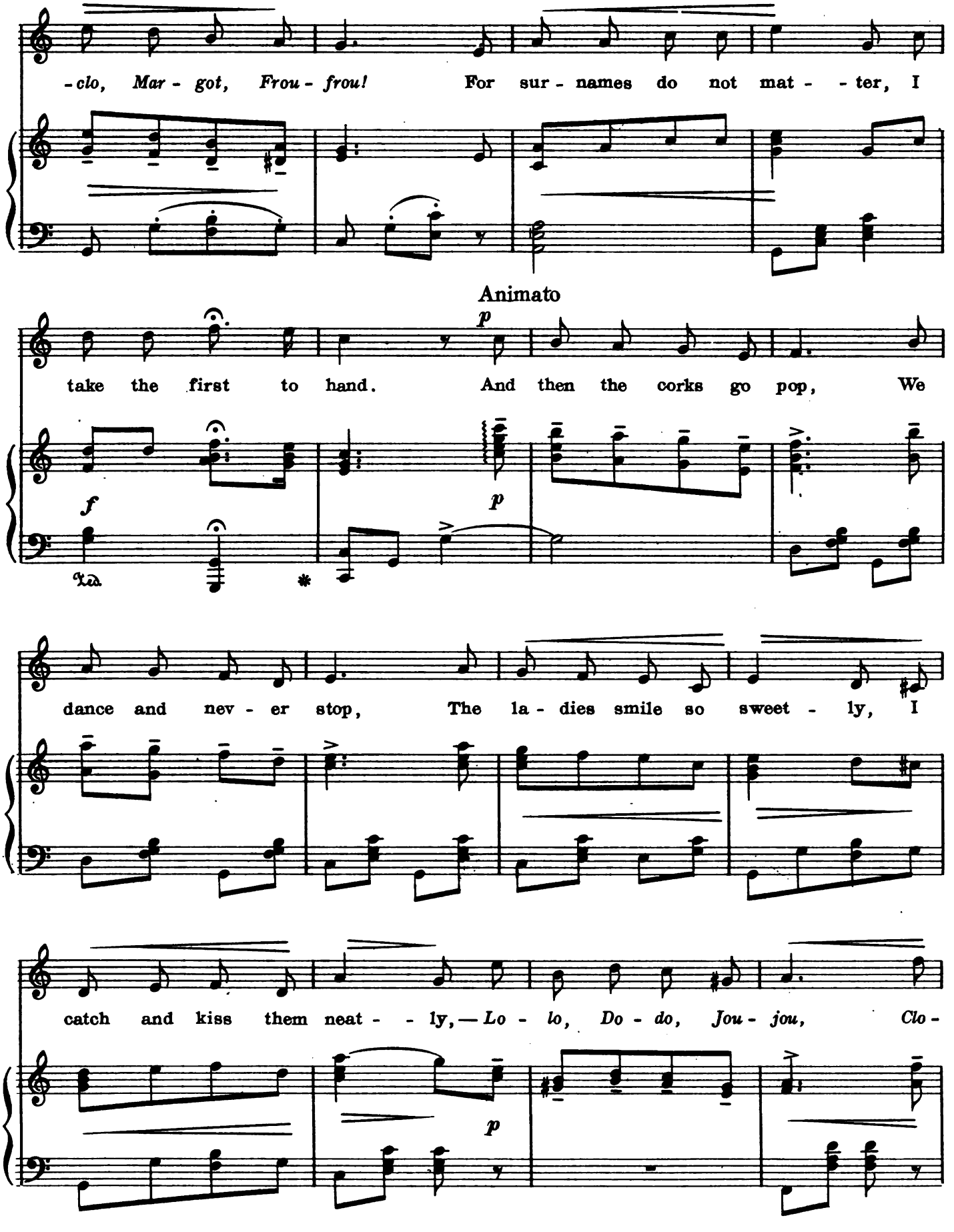
-clo, Mar - got, Frou - frou! For sur - names do not mat - - ter, I
Animato
p
take the first to hand. And then the corks go pop, We
f
p
dance and nev - er stop, The la - dies smile so sweet - ly, I
catch and kiss them neat - - ly, — Lo - lo, Do - do, Jou - jou, Clo -
p

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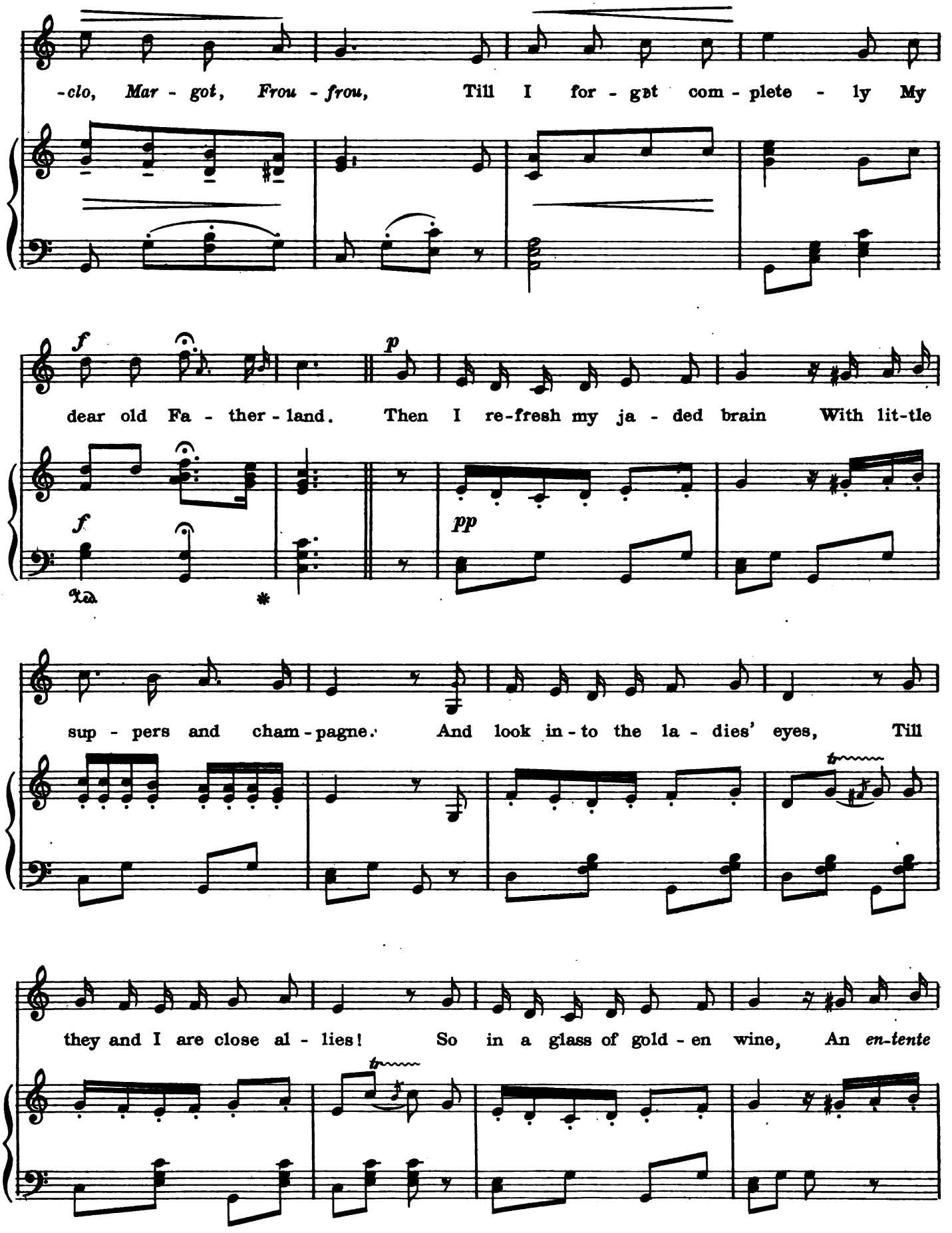
-clo, Mar - got, Frou - frou, Till I for - get com - plete - ly My
f
p
dear old Fa - ther - land. Then I re-fresh my ja - ded brain With lit-tle
f
pp
sup - pers and cham - pagne. And look in - to the la - dies' eyes, Till
they and I are close al - lies! So in a glass of gold - en wine, An en-tente

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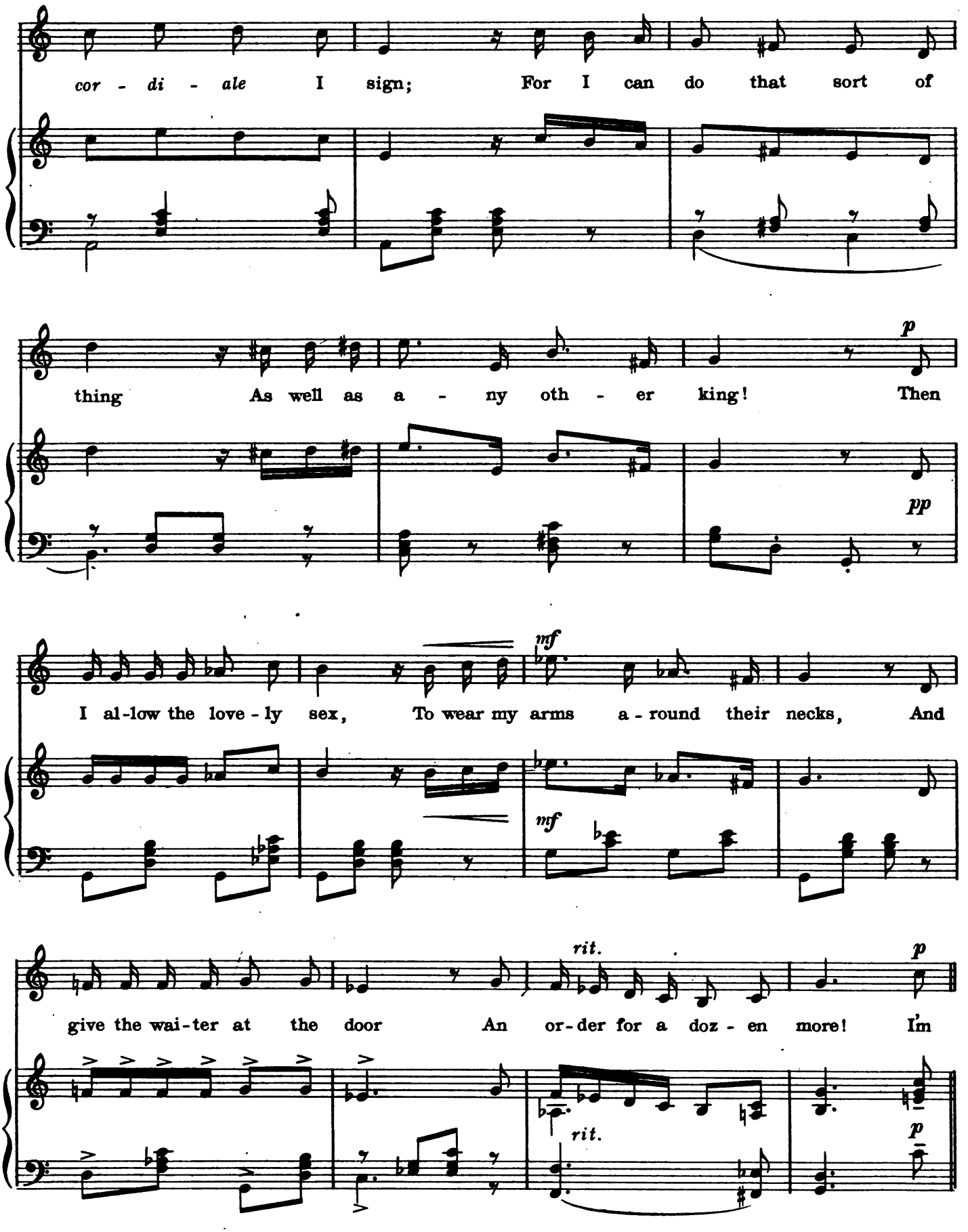
cor - di - ale I sign; For I can do that sort of
thing As well as a - ny oth - er king! Then
p
pp
I al-low the love - ly sex, To wear my arms a - round their necks, And
mf
mf
give the wai-ter at the door An or-der for a doz - en more! I'm
rit.
rit.
p
p

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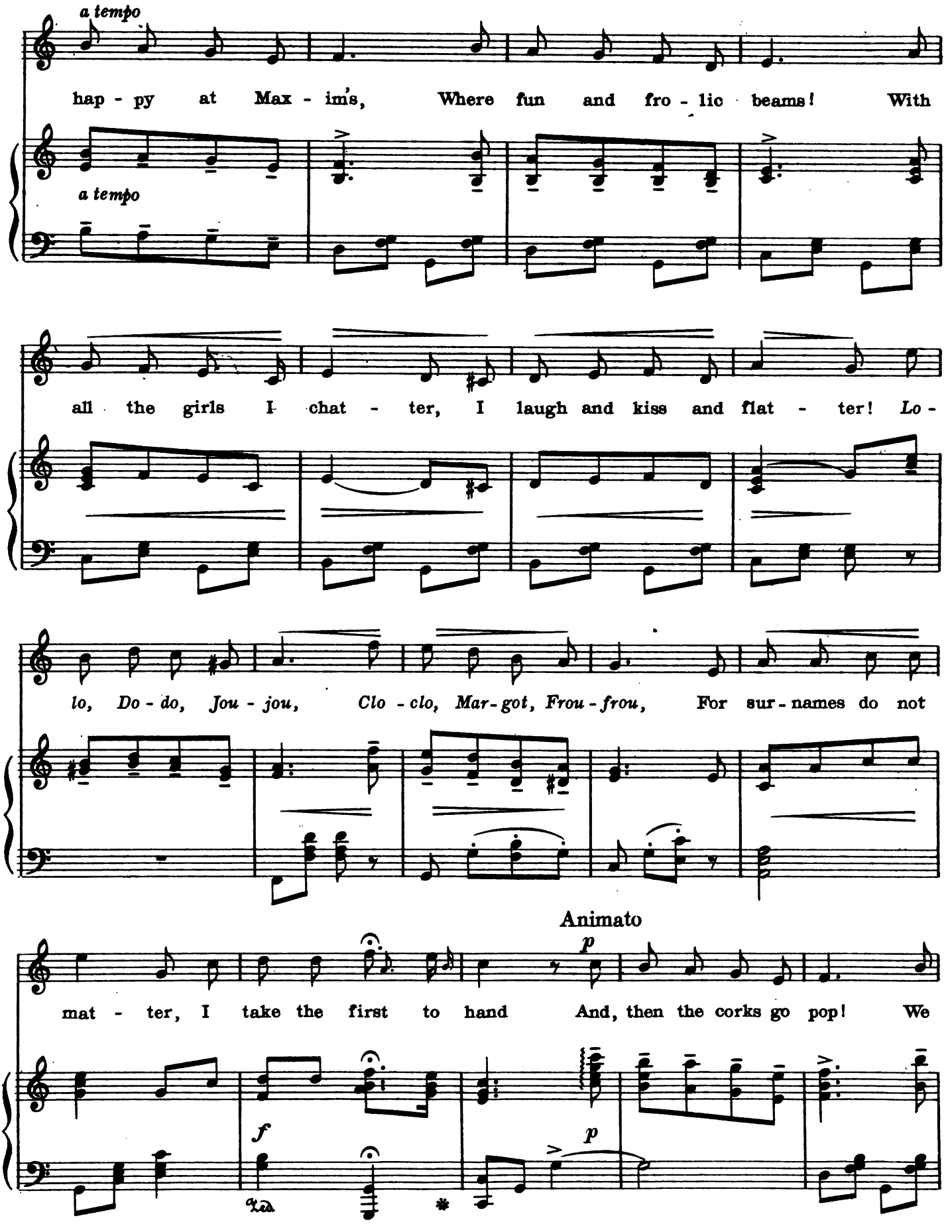
a tempo
hap - py at Max - im's, Where fun and fro - lic beams! With
a tempo
all the girls I chat - ter, I laugh and kiss and flat - ter! Lo -
lo, Do - do, Jou - jou, Clo - clo, Mar - got, Frou - frou, For sur - names do not
Animato
p
mat - ter, I take the first to hand And, then the corks go pop! We
f
p

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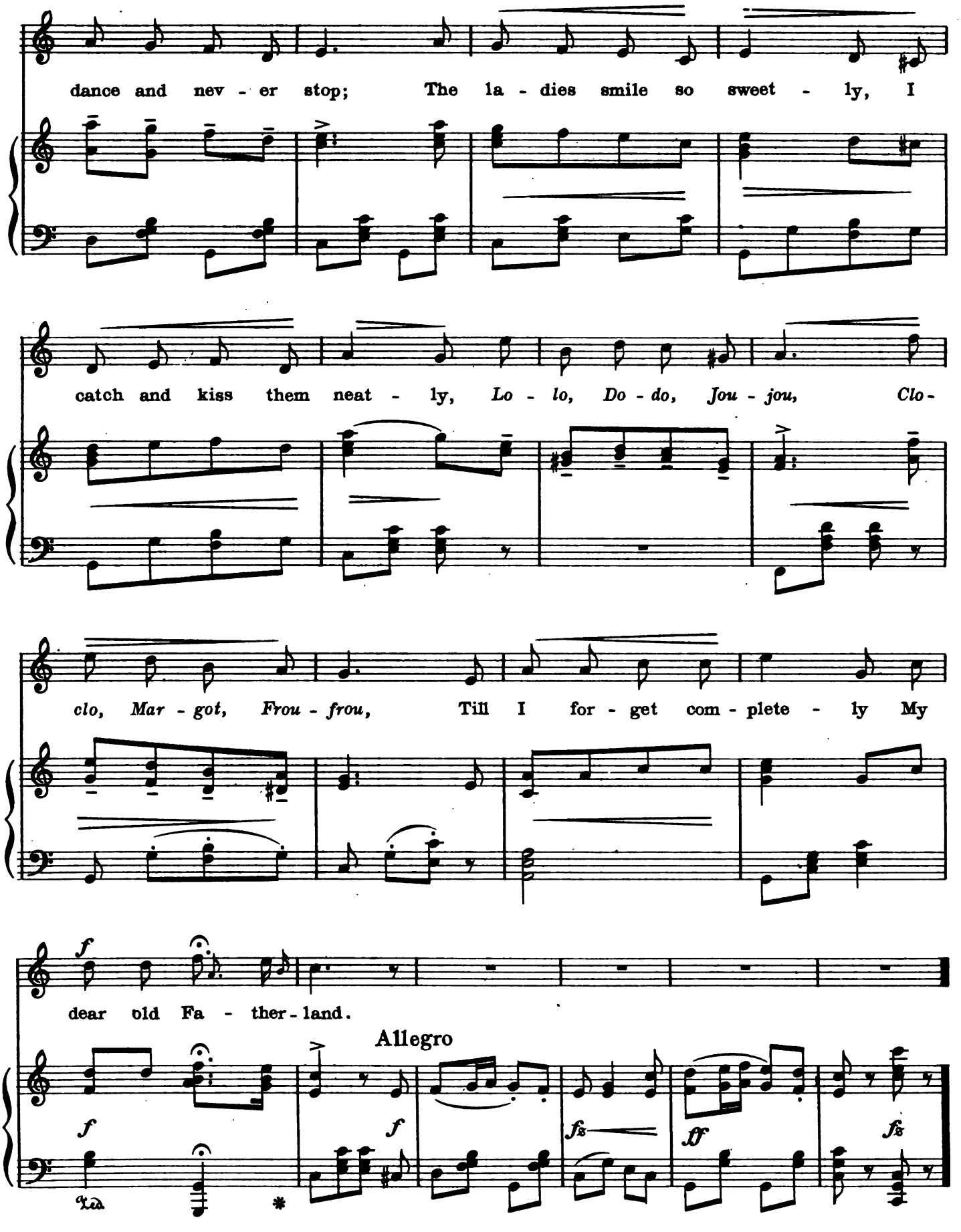
dance and nev - er stop; The la - dies smile so sweet - ly, I
catch and kiss them neat - ly, Lo - lo, Do - do, Jou - jou, Clo -
clo, Mar - got, Frou - frou, Till I for - get com - plete - ly My
dear old Fa - ther - land.
Allegro

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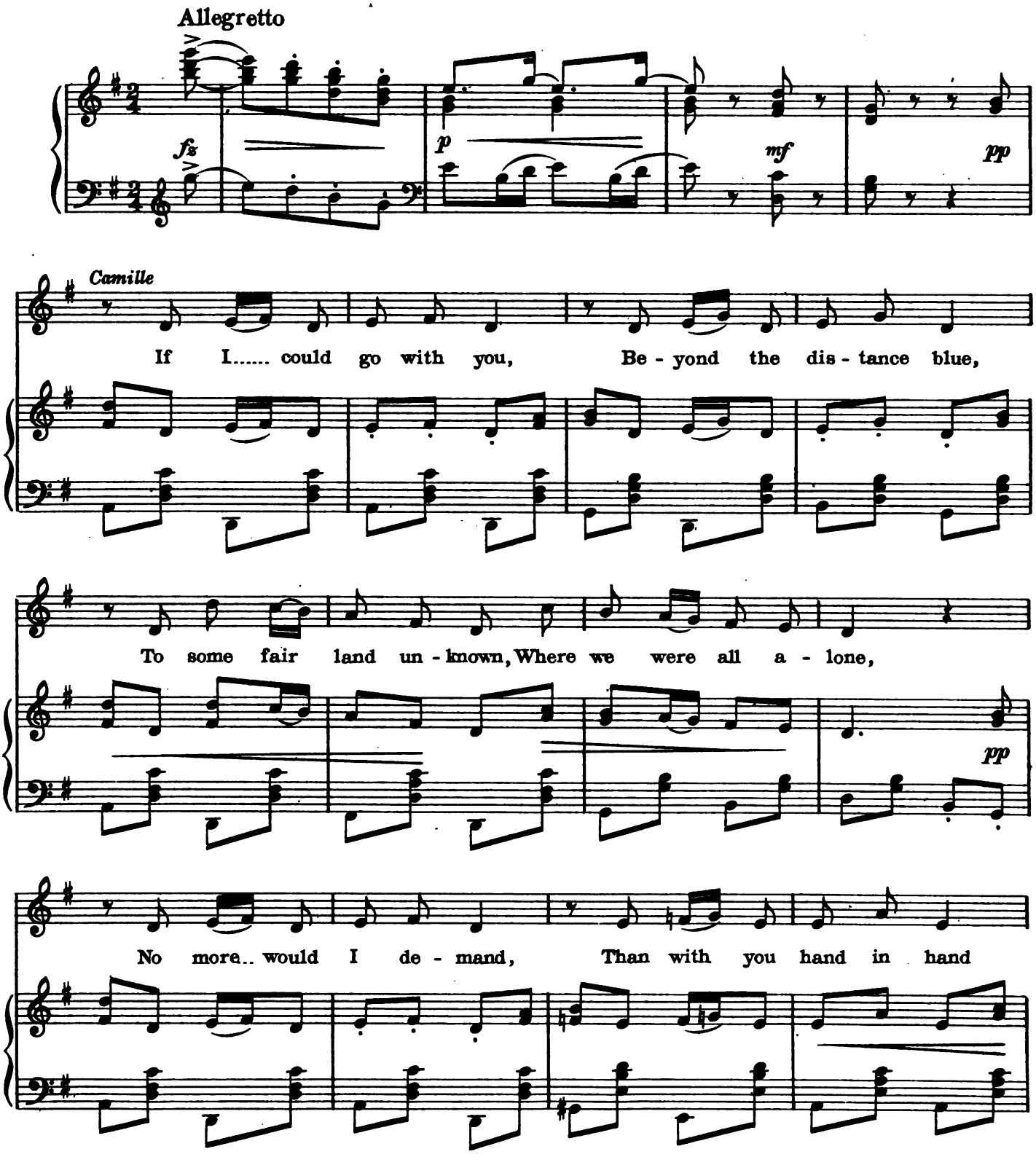
HOME.

Song.

No.5.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M.HIGGS
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Allegretto
fz
p
mf
pp
Camille
If I..... could go with you, Be - yond the dis - tance blue,
To some fair land un - known, Where we were all a - lone,
pp
No more.. would I de - mand, Than with you hand in hand

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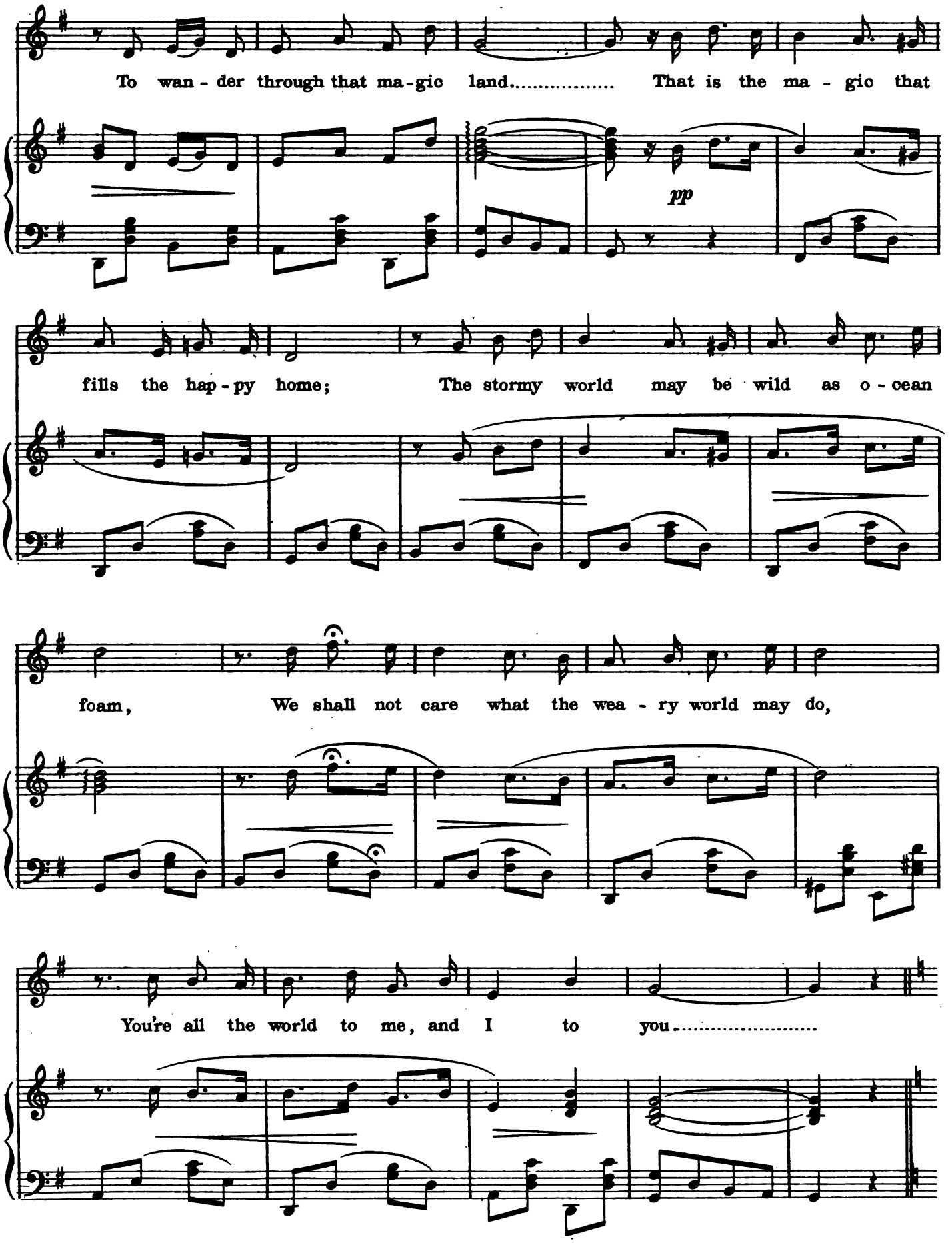
To wan - der through that ma-gic land..... That is the ma - gic that
pp
fills the hap - py home; The stormy world may be wild as o - cean
foam, We shall not care what the wea - ry world may do,
You're all the world to me, and I to you.....

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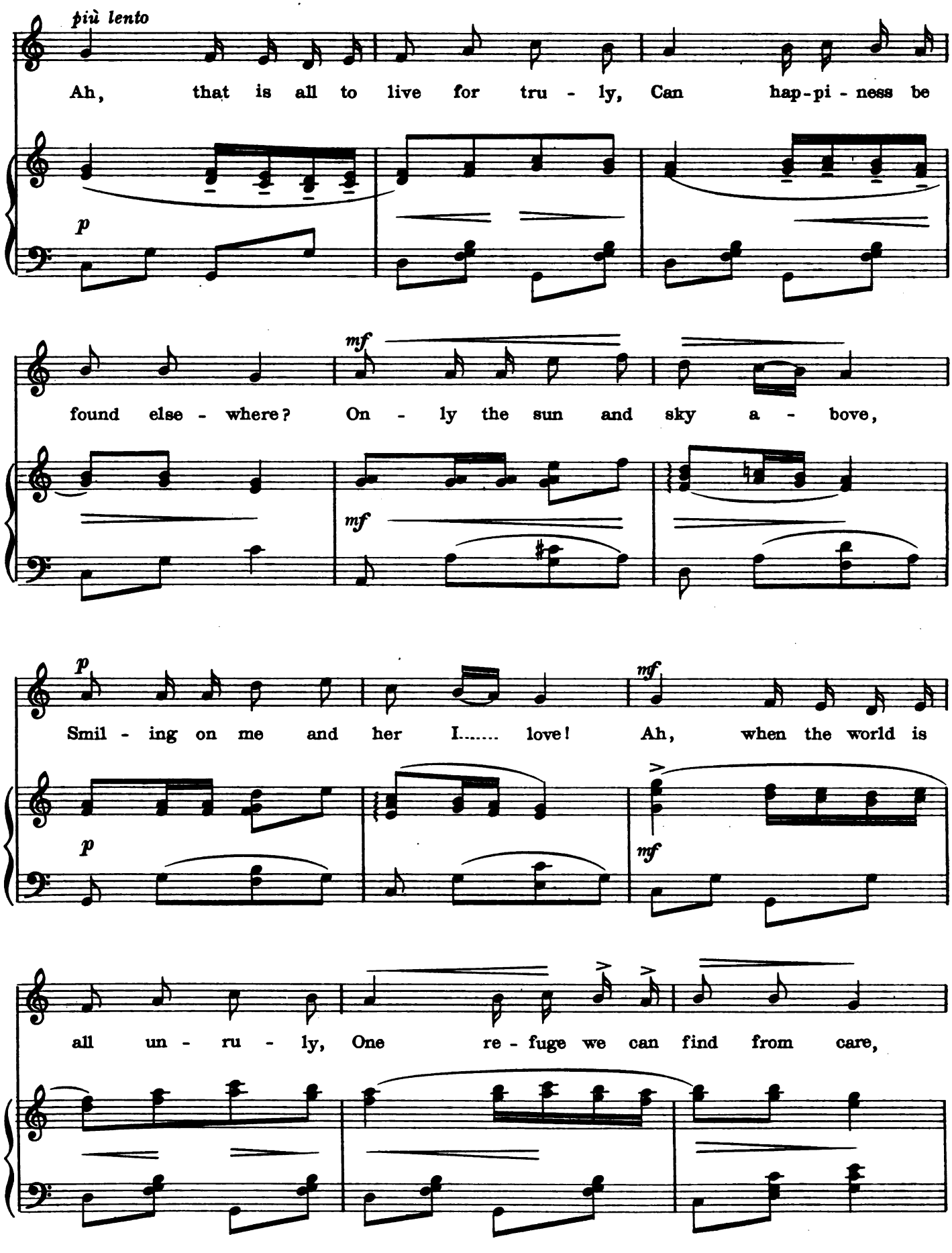
più lento
Ah, that is all to live for tru - ly, Can hap-pi - ness be
p
mf
found else - where? On - ly the sun and sky a - bove,
mf
p
Smil - ing on me and her I..... love! Ah, when the world is
p
mf
all un - ru - ly, One re - fuge we can find from care,

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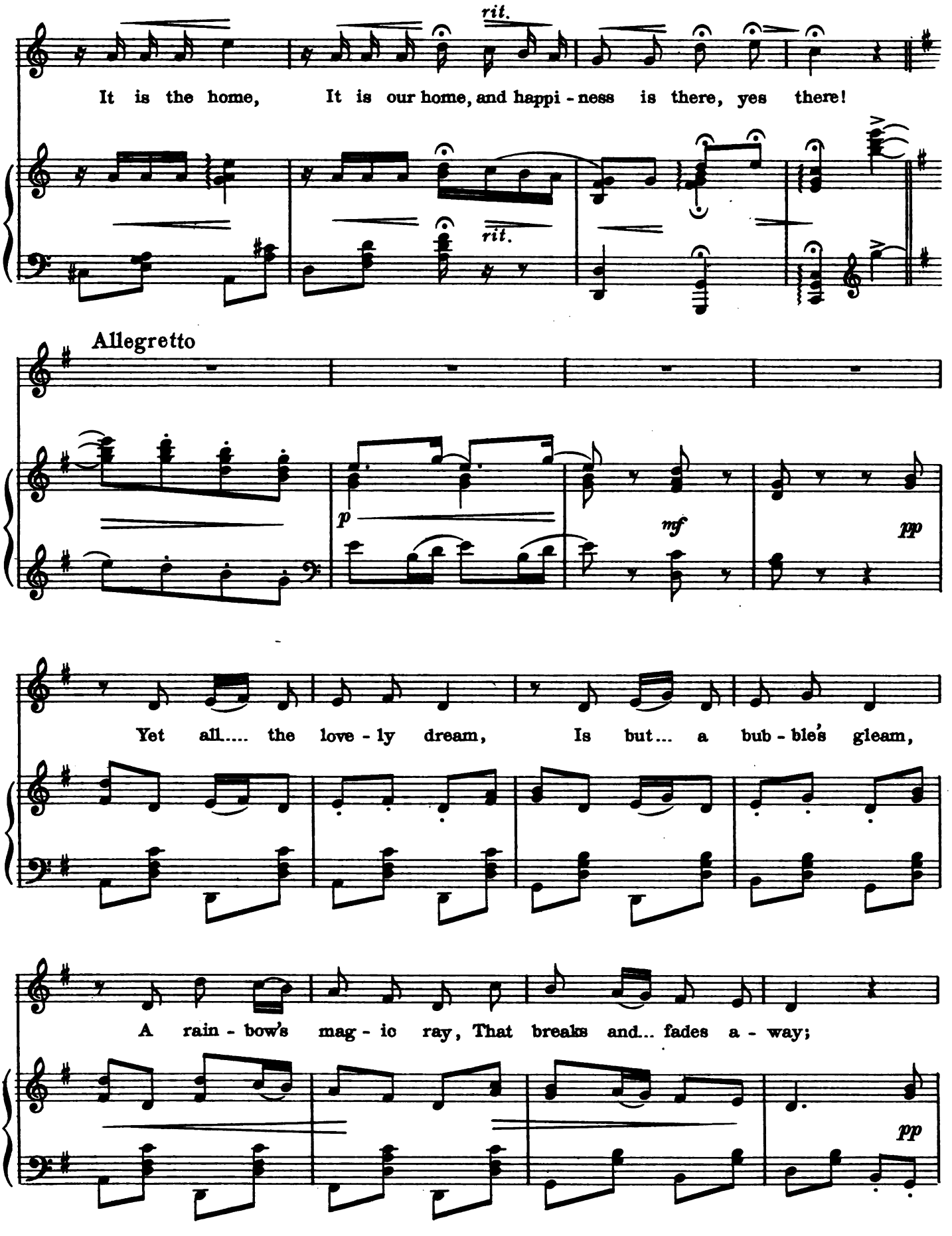
rit.
It is the home, It is our home, and happi - ness is there, yes there!
rit.
Allegretto
p
mf
pp
Yet all..... the love - ly dream, Is but... a bub - ble's gleam,
A rain - bow's mag - ic ray, That breaks and... fades a - way;
pp

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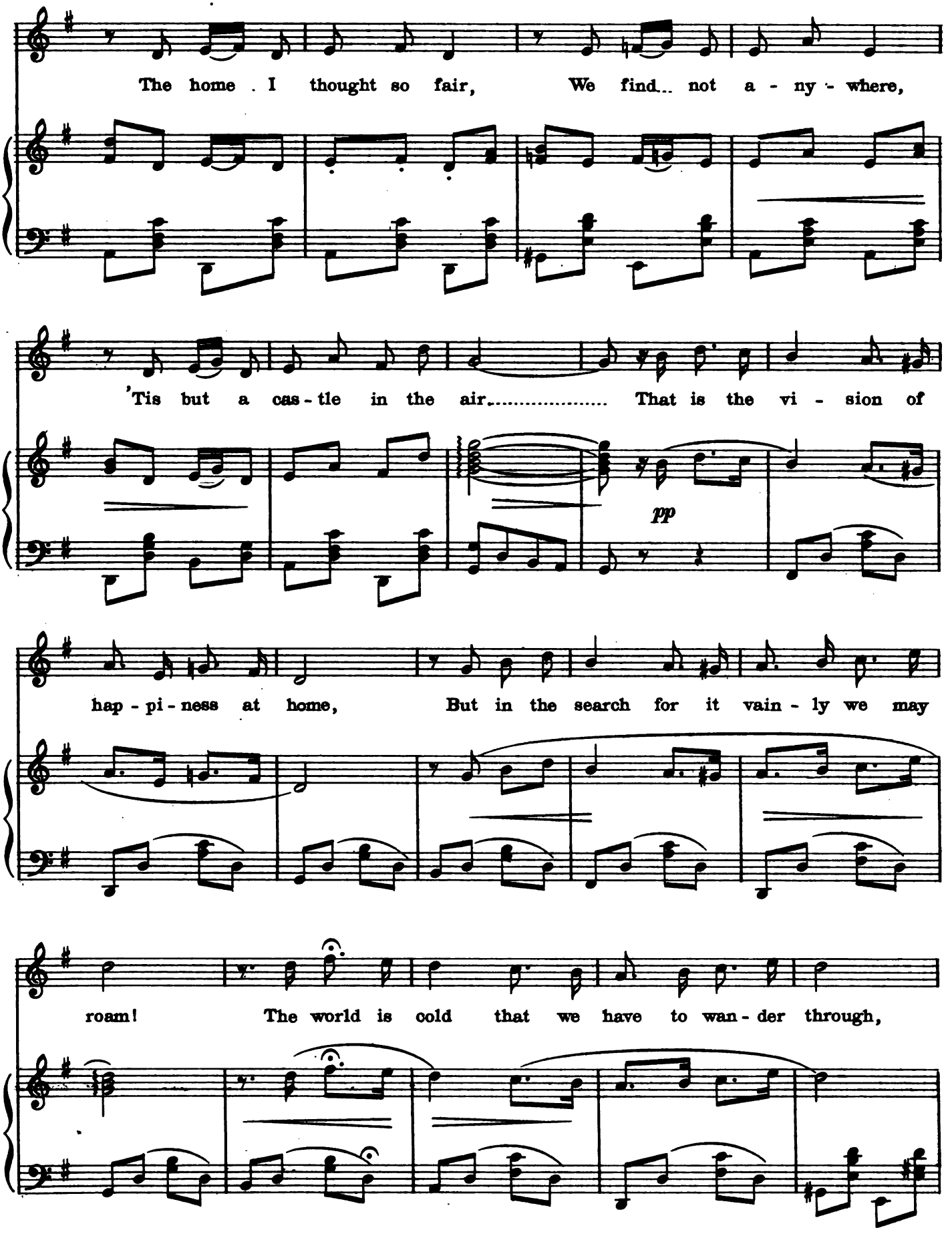
The home I thought so fair, We find not a - ny - where,
'Tis but a cas - tle in the air..... That is the vi - sion of
pp
hap - pi - ness at home, But in the search for it vain - ly we may
roam! The world is cold that we have to wan - der through,

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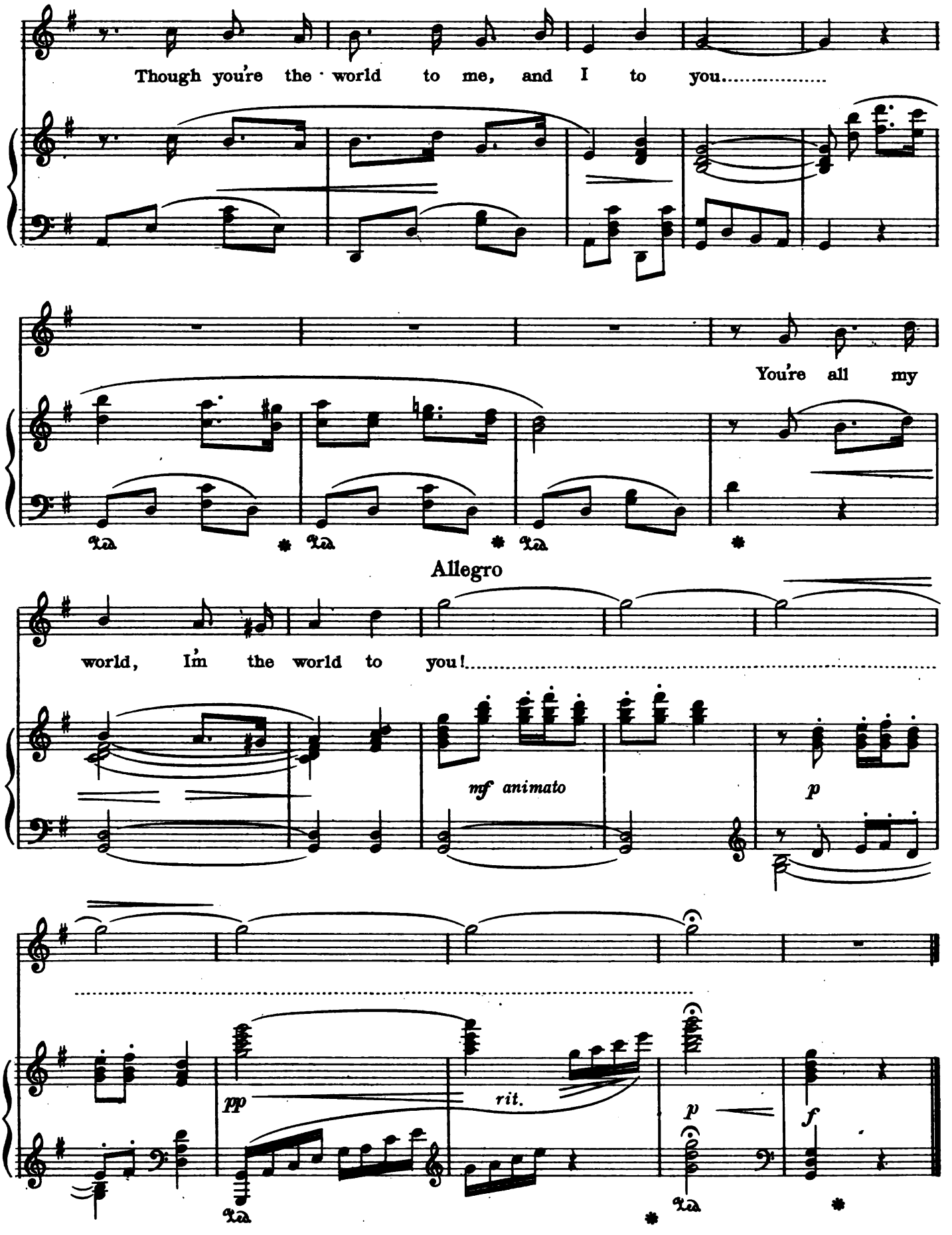
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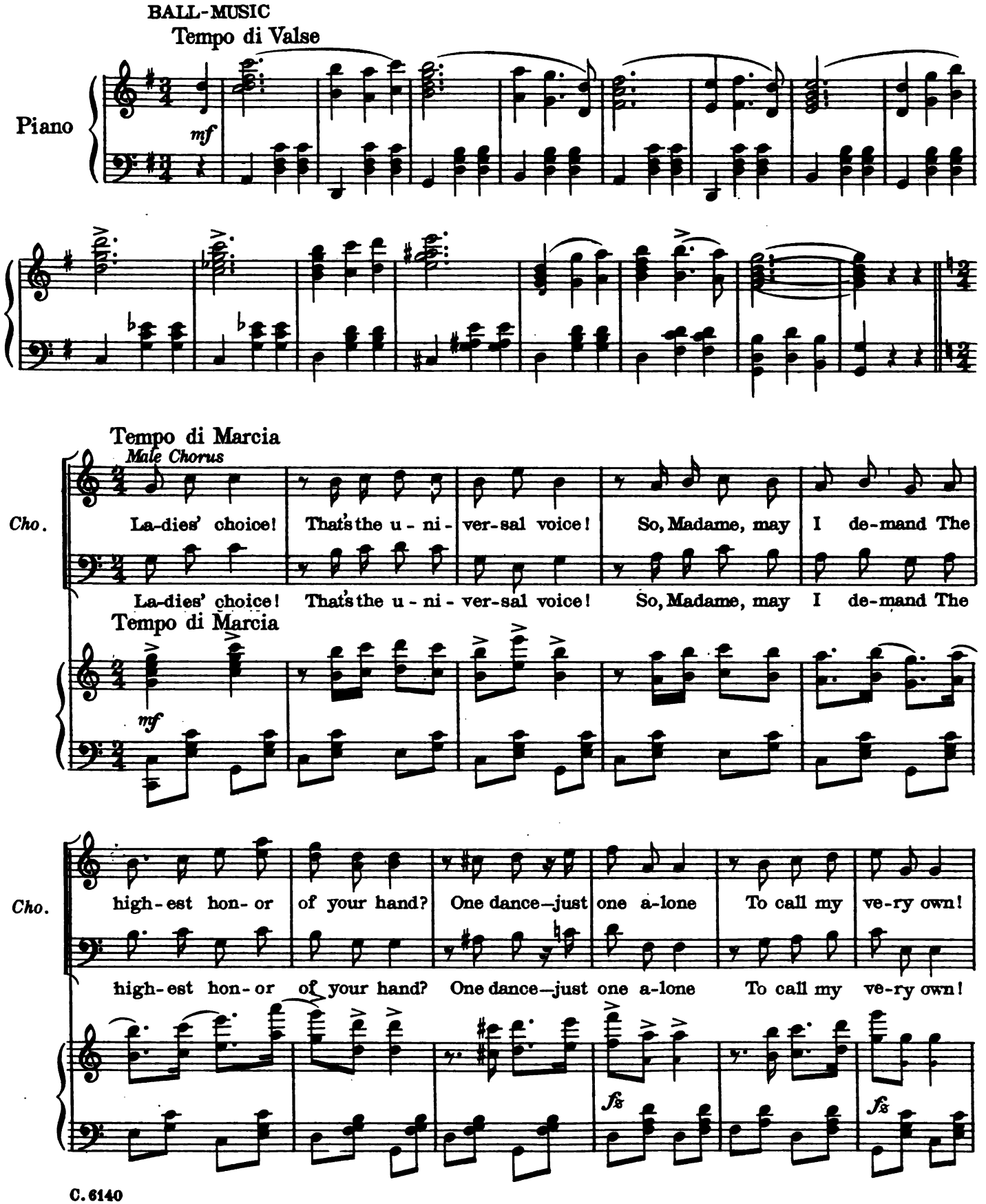
FINALE.–Act I.

No. 6.

BALL-MUSIC
Tempo di Valse
Piano
mf
Tempo di Marcia
Male Chorus
Cho.
La-dies' choice! That's the u - ni - ver-sal voice! So, Madame, may I de-mand The
La-dies' choice! That's the u - ni - ver-sal voice! So, Madame, may I de-mand The
Tempo di Marcia
mf
Cho.
high-est hon- or of your hand? One dance—just one a-lone To call my ve-ry own!
high-est hon- or of your hand? One dance—just one a-lone To call my ve-ry own!
fz
fz

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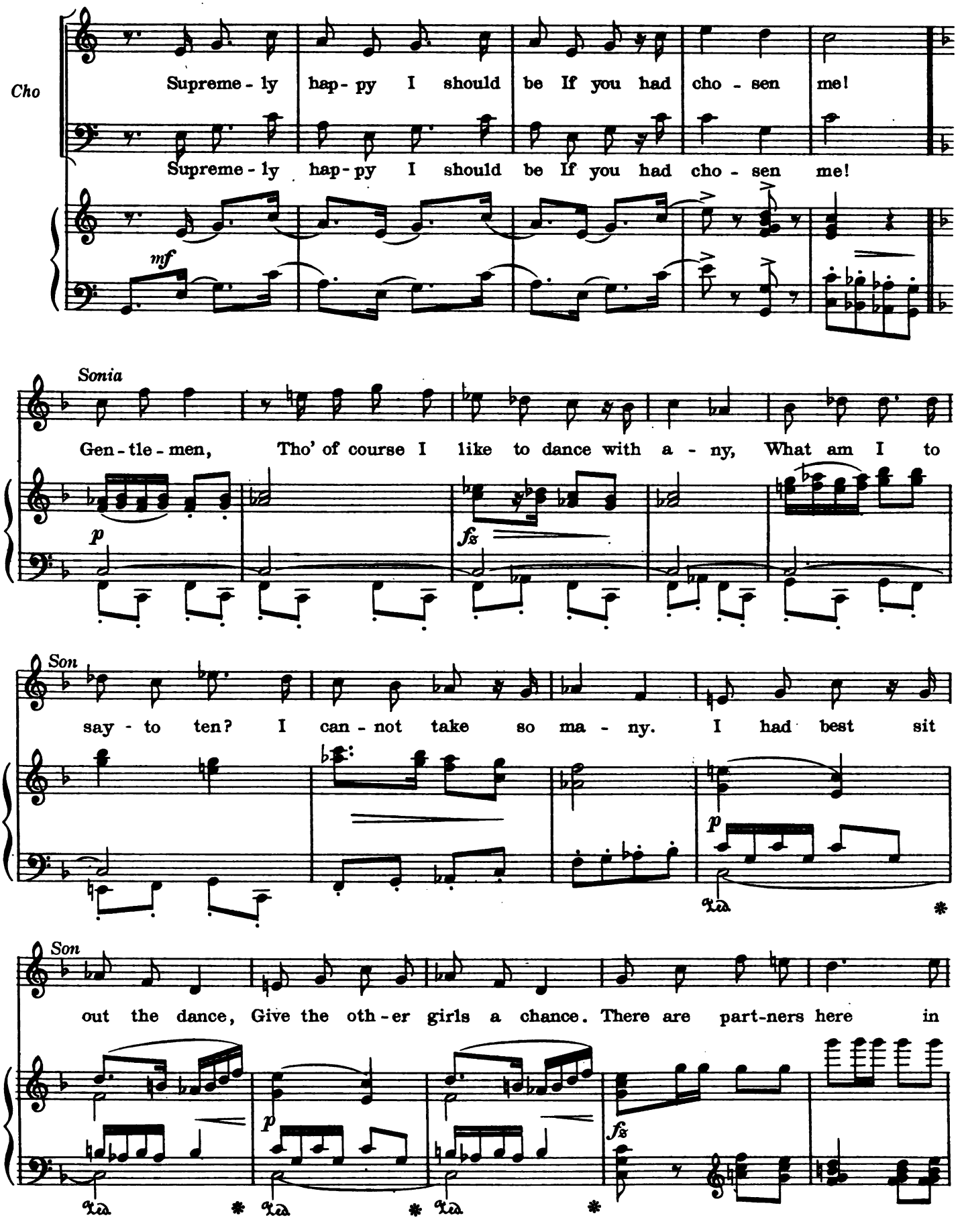
Cho
Supreme - ly hap - py I should be If you had cho - sen me!
Supreme - ly hap - py I should be If you had cho - sen me!
mf
Sonia
Gen - tle - men, Tho' of course I like to dance with a - ny, What am I to
p
fz
Son
say - to ten? I can - not take so ma - ny. I had best sit
p
Son
out the dance, Give the oth - er girls a chance. There are part-ners here in
p
fz

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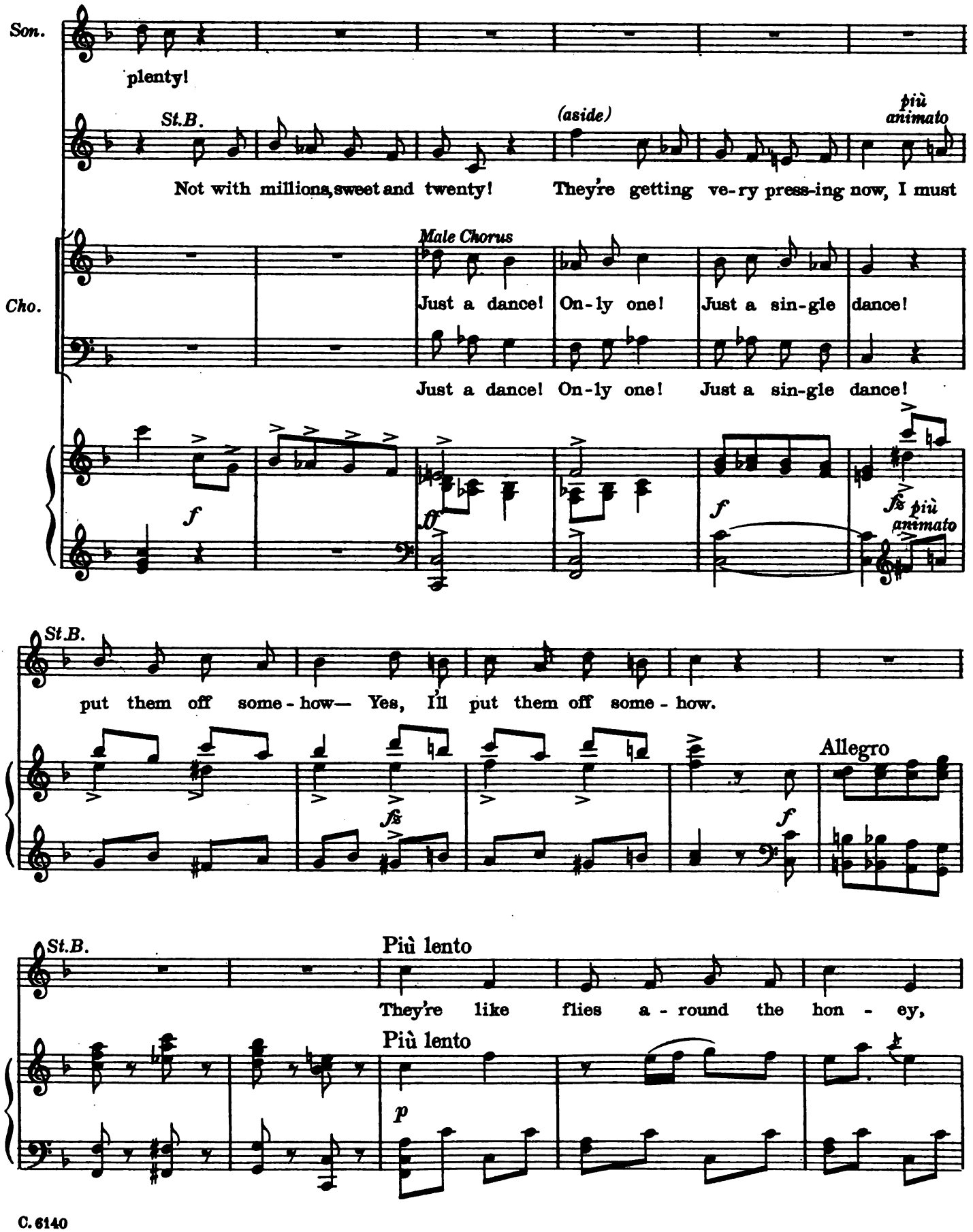
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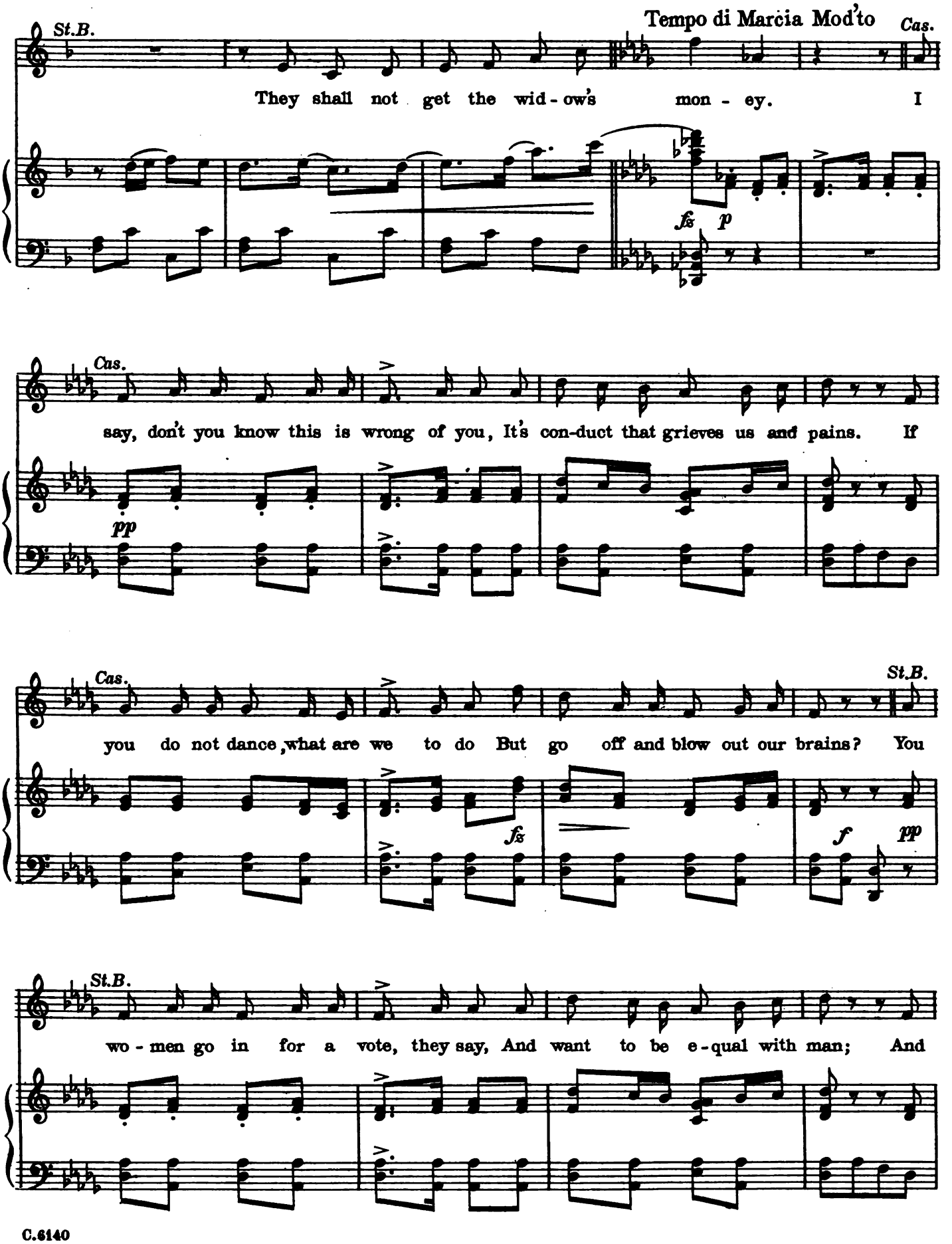
Tempo di Marcia Mod'to
St.B.
Cas.
They shall not get the wid - ow's mon - ey. I
fz
p
Cas.
say, don't you know this is wrong of you, It's con-duct that grieves us and pains. If
pp
Cas.
St.B.
you do not dance, what are we to do But go off and blow out our brains? You
fz
f
pp
St.B.
wo - men go in for a vote, they say, And want to be e-qual with man; And

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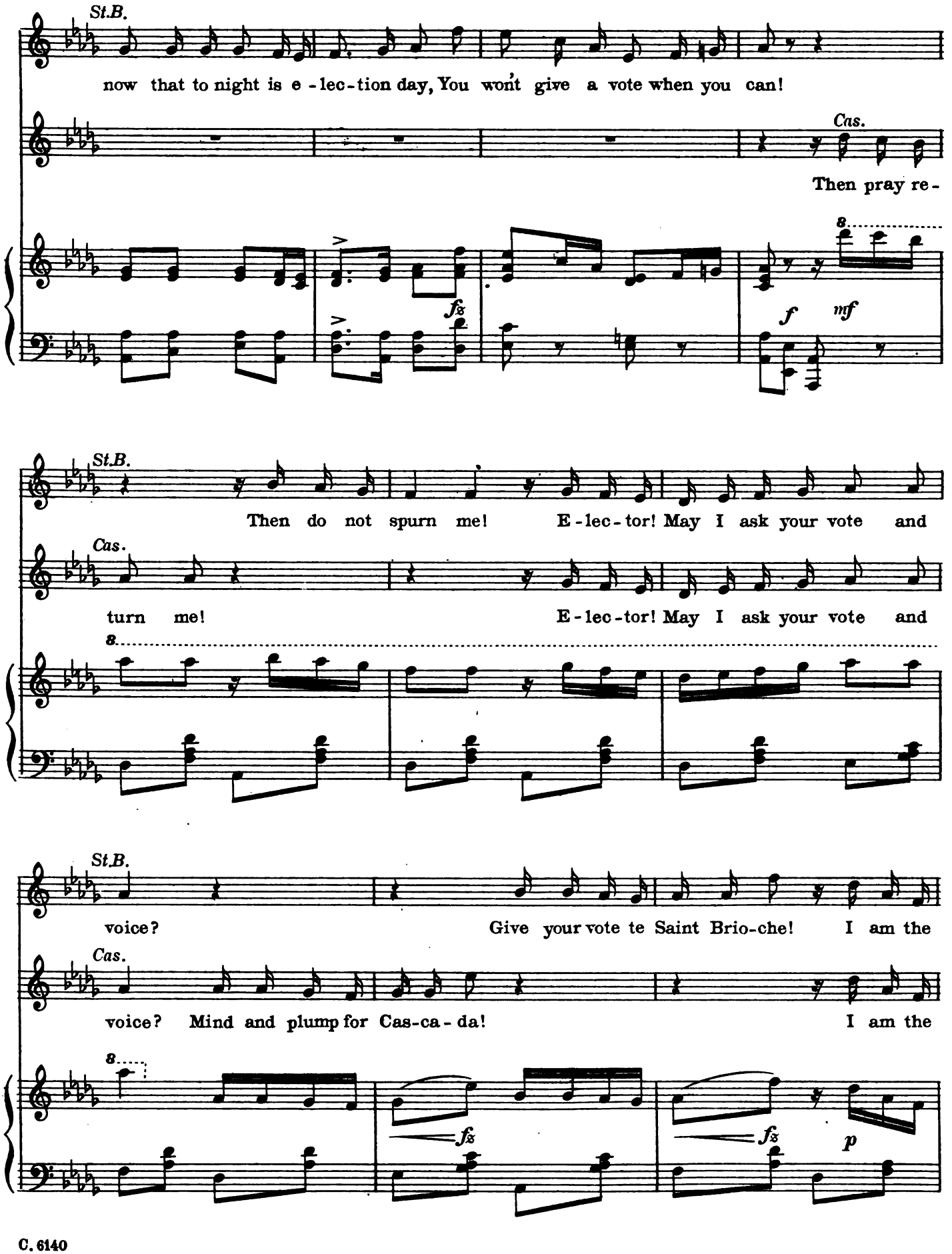
St.B.
now that to night is e - lec - tion day, You won't give a vote when you can!
Cas.
Then pray re -
8
fz
f
mf
St.B.
Then do not spurn me! E - lec - tor! May I ask your vote and
Cas.
turn me! E - lec - tor! May I ask your vote and
8
St.B.
voice? Give your vote te Saint Brio-che! I am the
Cas.
voice? Mind and plump for Cas-ca - da! I am the
8
fz
fz
p

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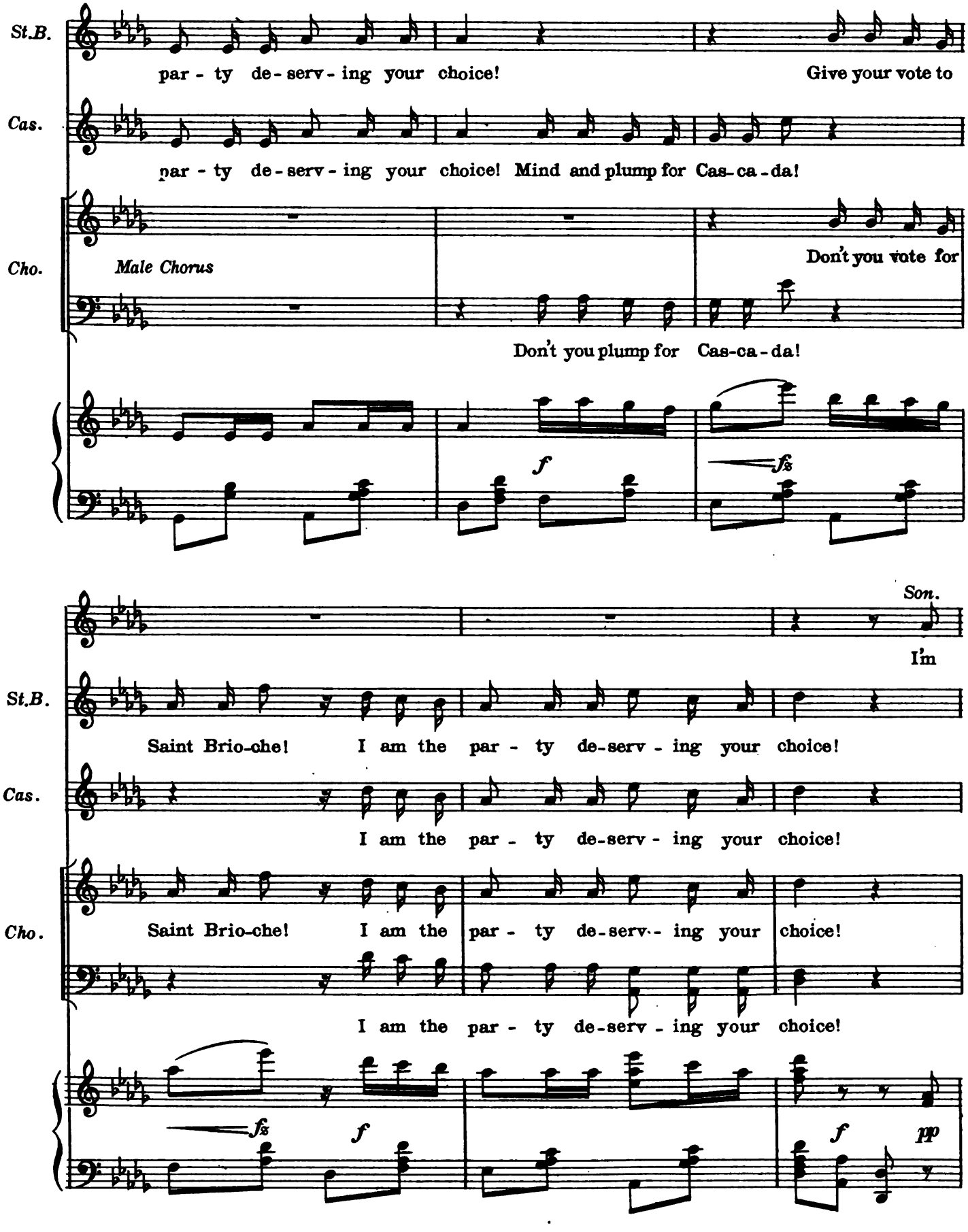
St.B.
par - ty de - serv - ing your choice!
Give your vote to
Cas.
par - ty de - serv - ing your choice! Mind and plump for Cas - ca - da!
Cho.
Male Chorus
Don't you vote for
Don't you plump for Cas-ca-da!
f
fz
Son.
I'm
St.B.
Saint Brio-che! I am the par - ty de-serv - ing your choice!
Cas.
I am the par - ty de-serv - ing your choice!
Cho.
Saint Brio-che! I am the par - ty de-serv - ing your choice!
I am the par - ty de-serv - ing your choice!
fz
f
f
pp

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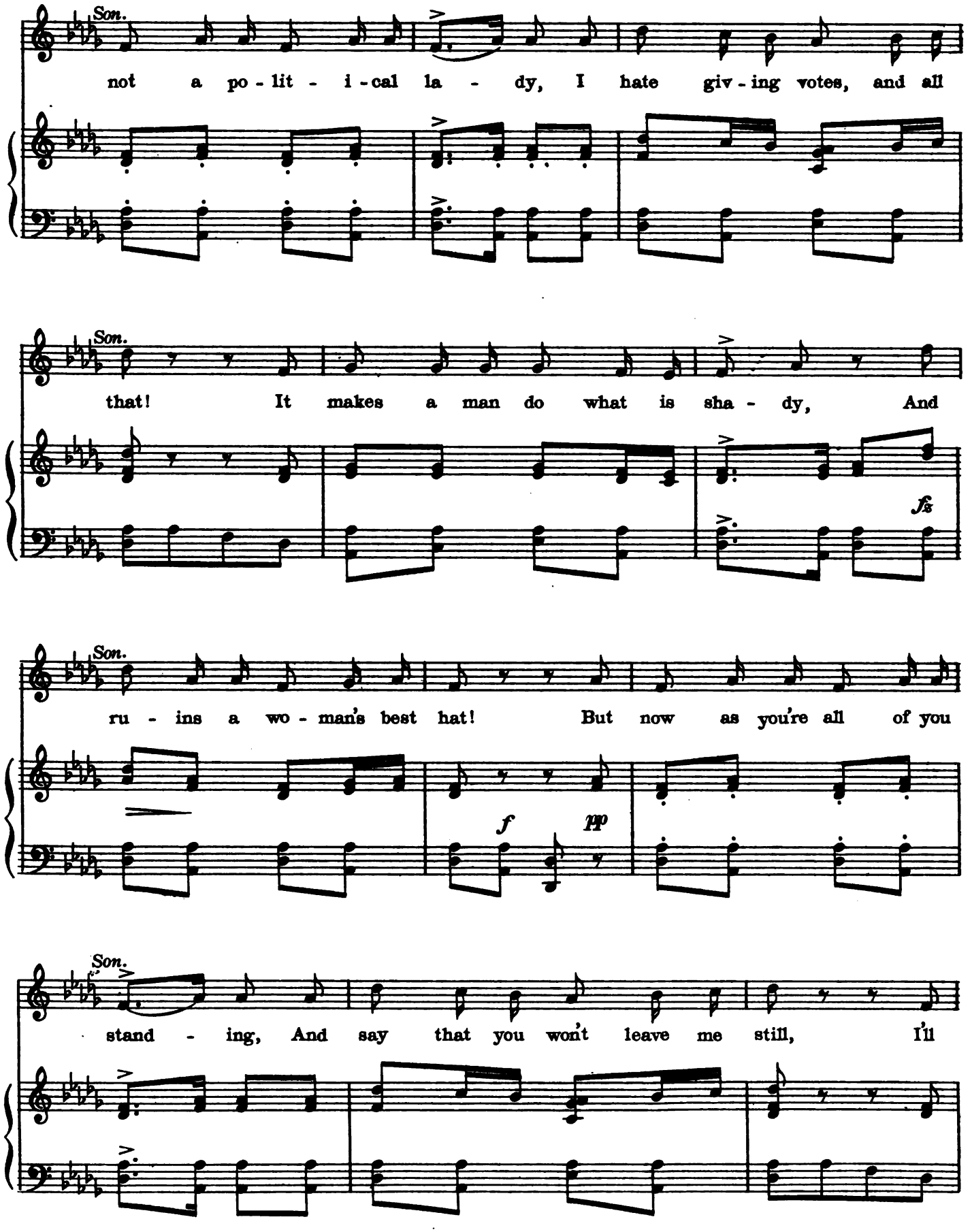
Son.
not a po - lit - i - cal la - dy, I hate giv - ing votes, and all
Son.
that! It makes a man do what is sha - dy, And
fz
Son.
ru - ins a wo - man's best hat! But now as you're all of you
f
pp
Son.
stand - ing, And say that you won't leave me still, I'll

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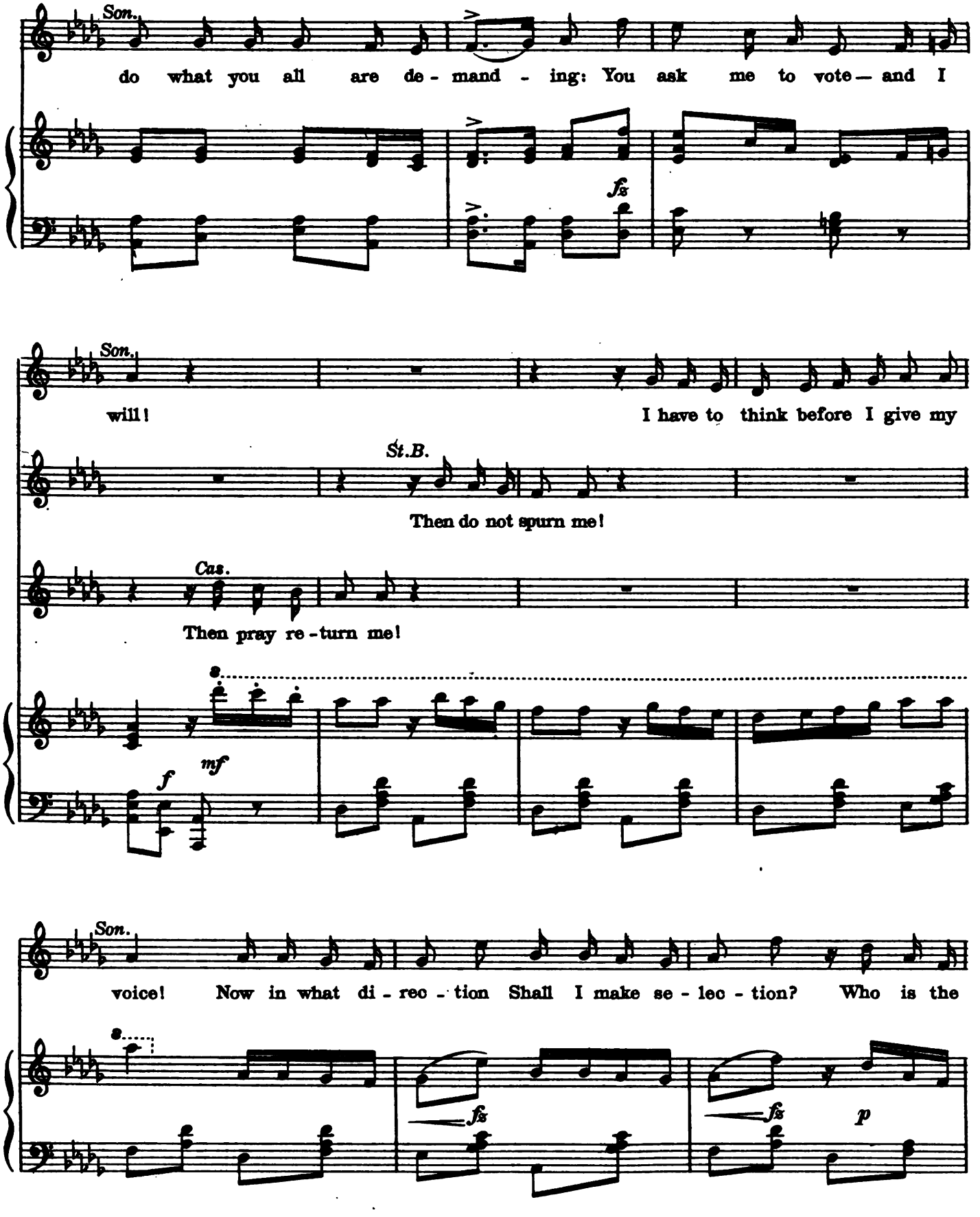
Son.
do what you all are de - mand - ing: You ask me to vote — and I
fz
Son.
will!
I have to think before I give my
St.B.
Then do not spurn me!
Cas.
Then pray re - turn me!
f
mf
Son.
voice! Now in what di - rec - tion Shall I make se - lec - tion? Who is the
fz
fz
p

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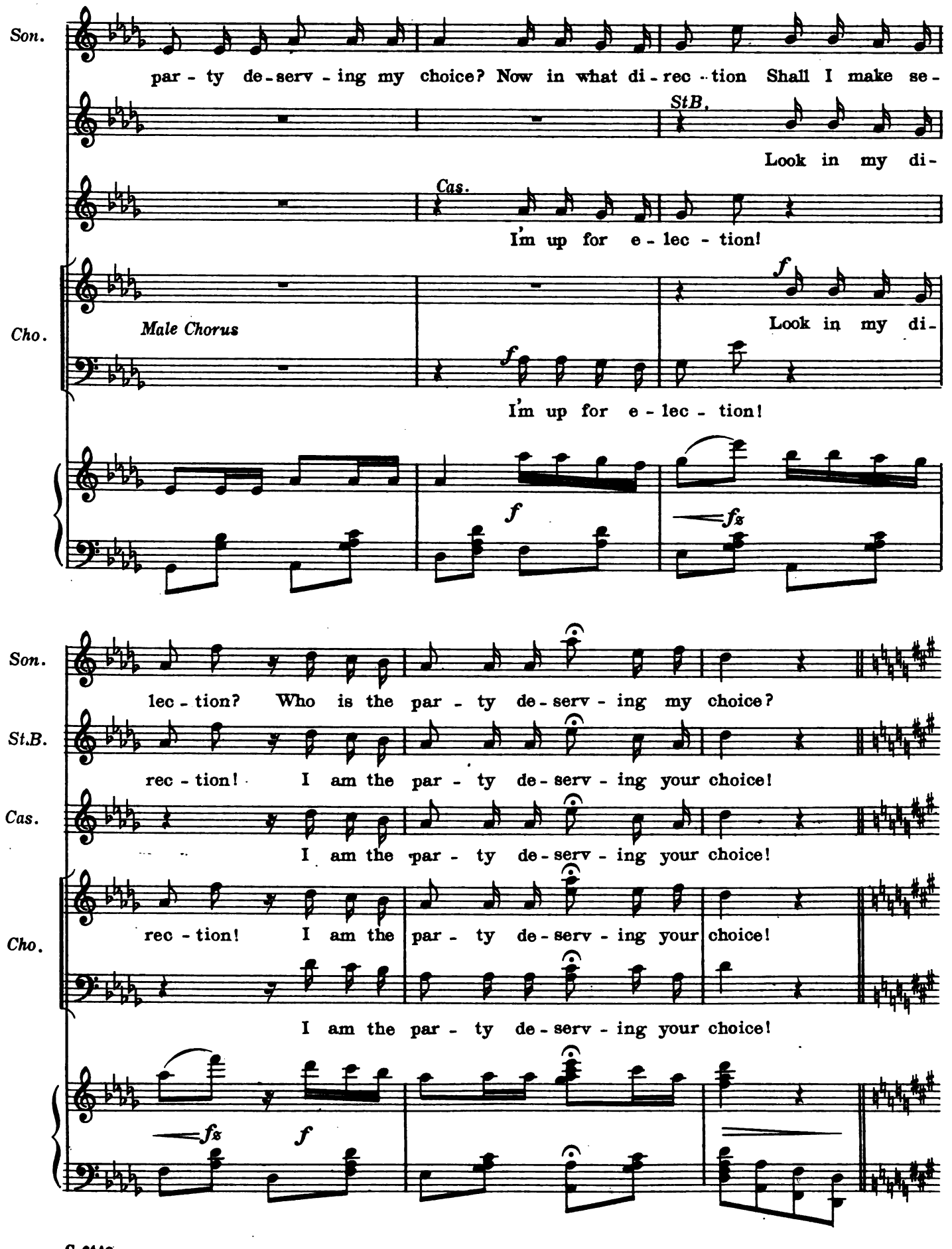
Son.
par - ty de - serv - ing my choice? Now in what di - rec - tion Shall I make se -
StB.
Look in my di -
Cas.
I'm up for e - lec - tion!
Cho.
Male Chorus
f
Look in my di -
f
I'm up for e - lec - tion!
f
fz
Son.
lec - tion? Who is the par - ty de - serv - ing my choice?
St.B.
rec - tion! I am the par - ty de - serv - ing your choice!
Cas.
I am the par - ty de - serv - ing your choice!
Cho.
rec - tion! I am the par - ty de - serv - ing your choice!
I am the par - ty de - serv - ing your choice!
fz
f

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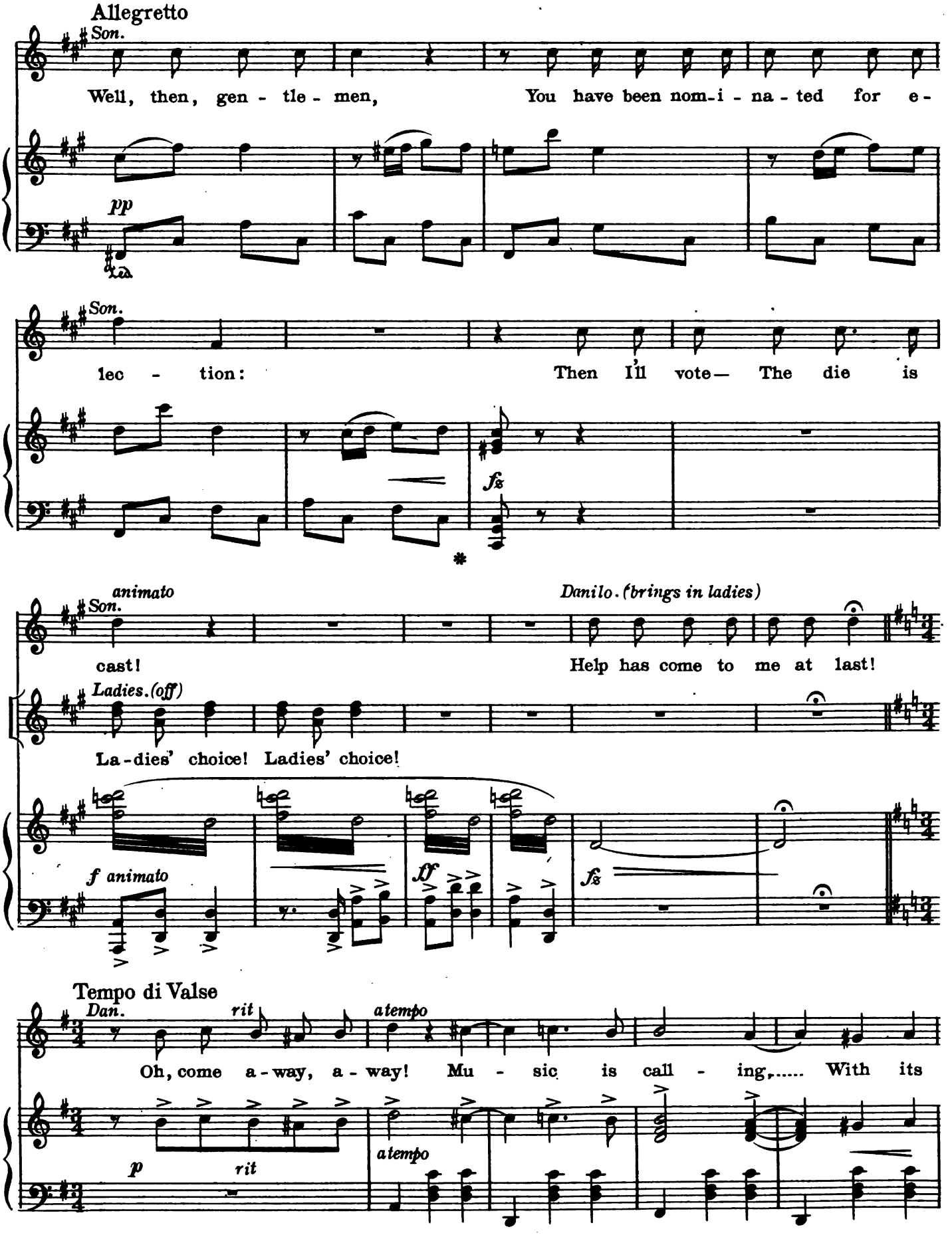
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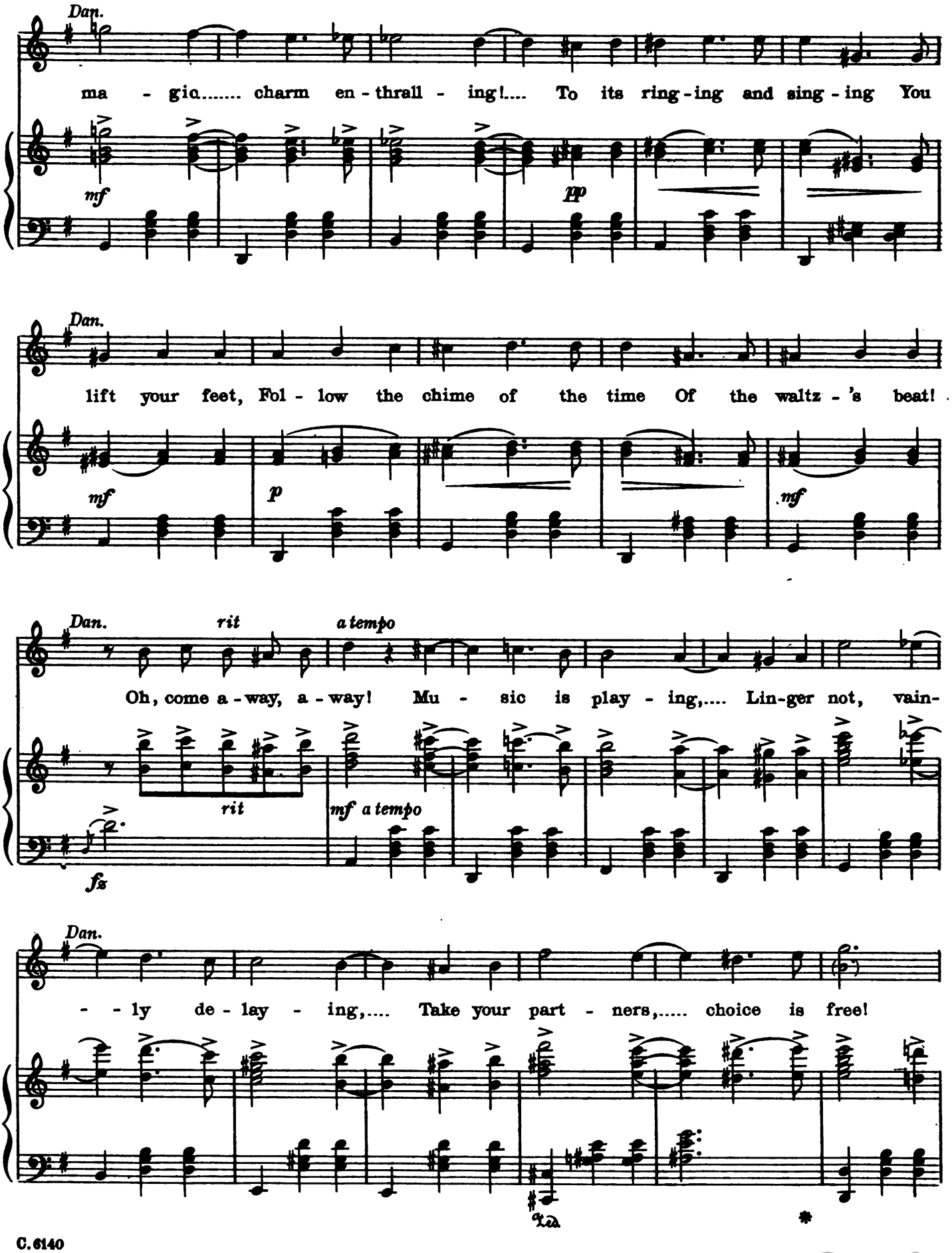
Dan.
ma - gic..... charm en - thrall - ing!.... To its ring - ing and sing - ing You
mf
pp
Dan.
lift your feet, Fol - low the chime of the time Of the waltz - 's beat!
mf
p
mf
Dan.
rit
a tempo
Oh, come a - way, a - way! Mu - sic is play - ing,.... Lin-ger not, vain-
rit
mf a tempo
fz
Dan.
- - ly de - lay - ing,.... Take your part - ners,..... choice is free!

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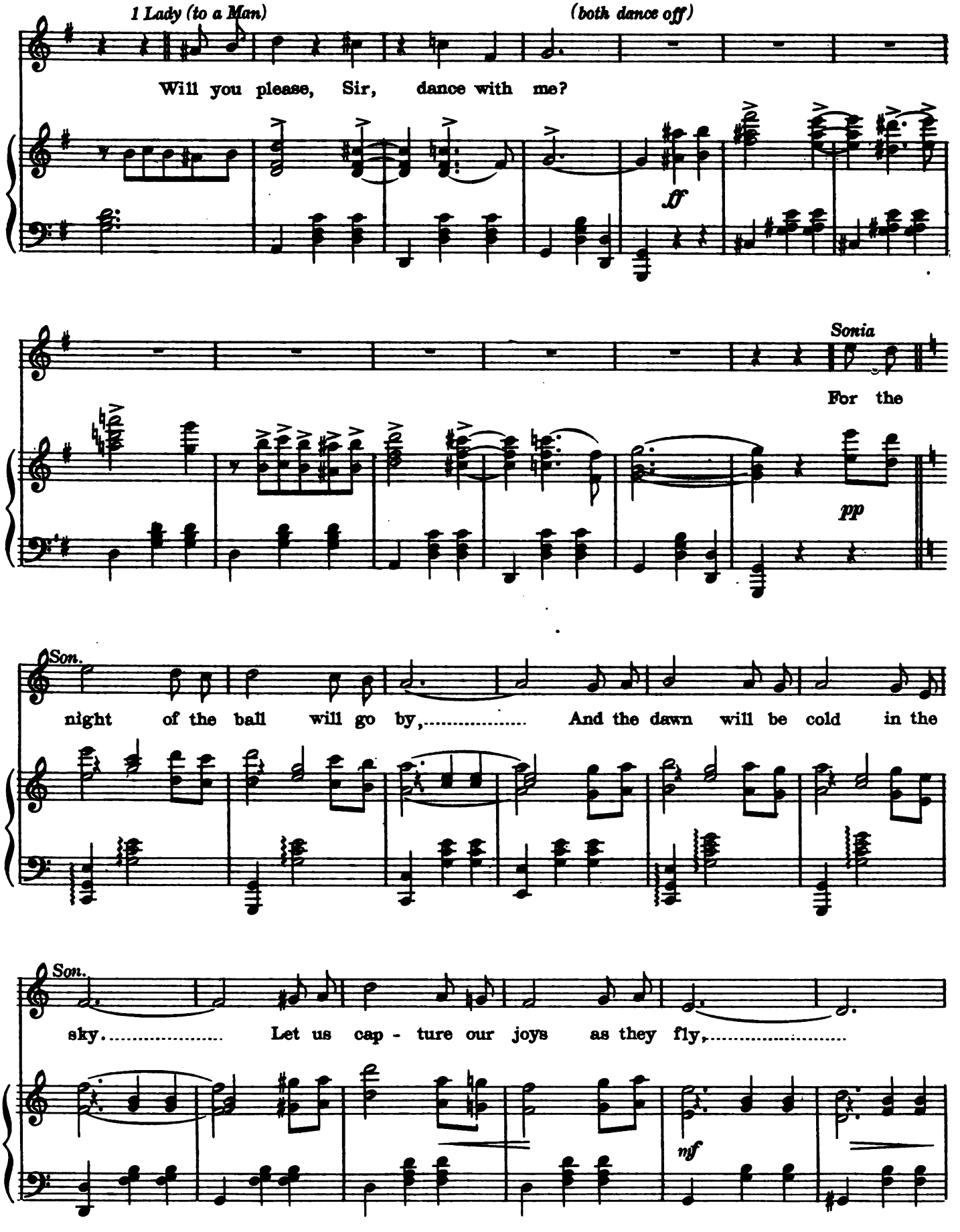
1 Lady (to a Man)
(both dance off)
Will you please, Sir, dance with me?
ff
Sonia
For the
pp
Son.
night of the ball will go by,..... And the dawn will be cold in the
Son.
sky..... Let us cap - ture our joys as they fly,.....
mf

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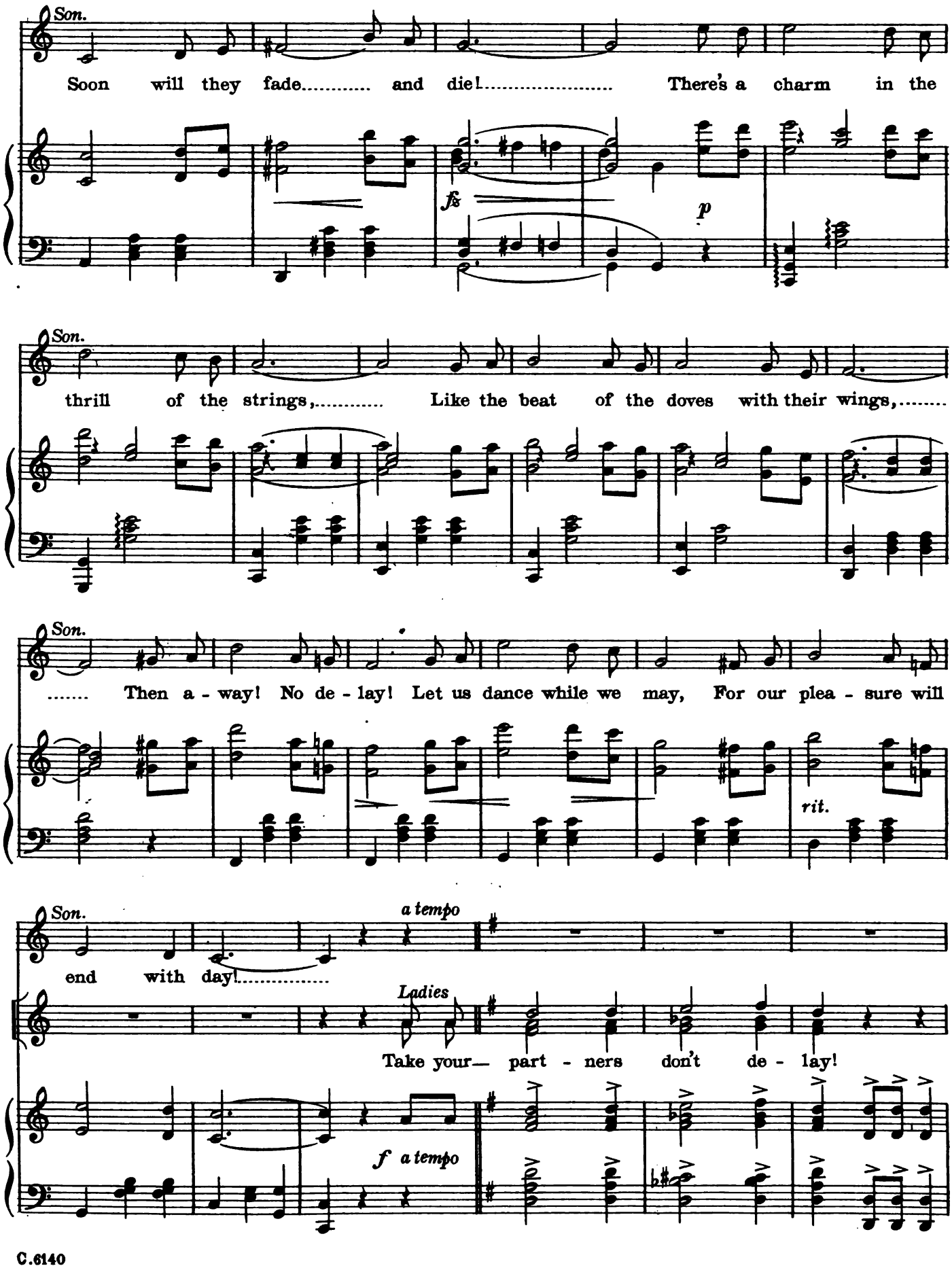
Son.
Soon will they fade..... and die!..... There's a charm in the
fz
p
Son.
thrill of the strings,..... Like the beat of the doves with their wings,.....
Son.
..... Then a - way! No de - lay! Let us dance while we may, For our plea - sure will
rit.
Son.
a tempo
end with day!.....
Ladies
Take your— part - ners don't de - lay!
f a tempo

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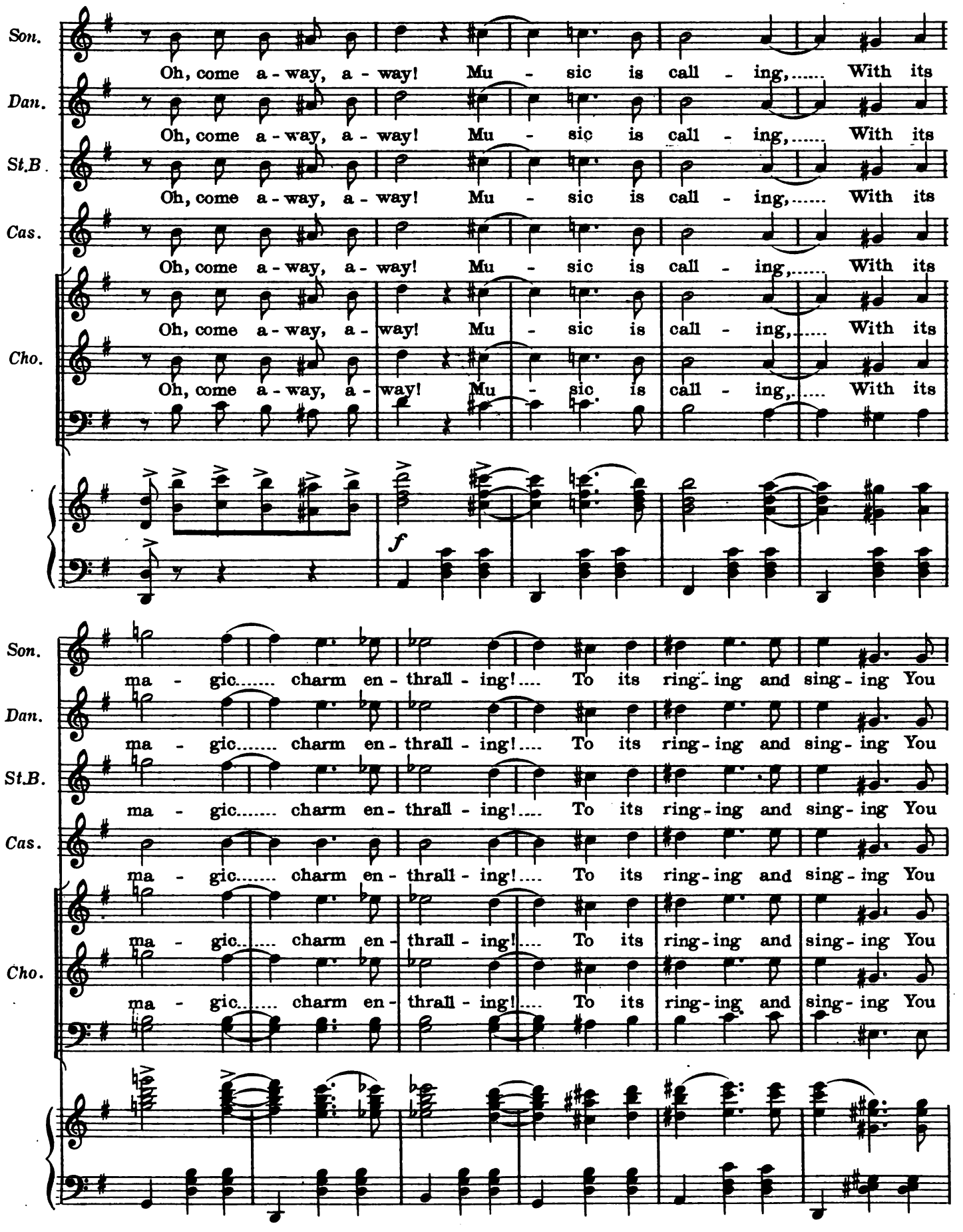
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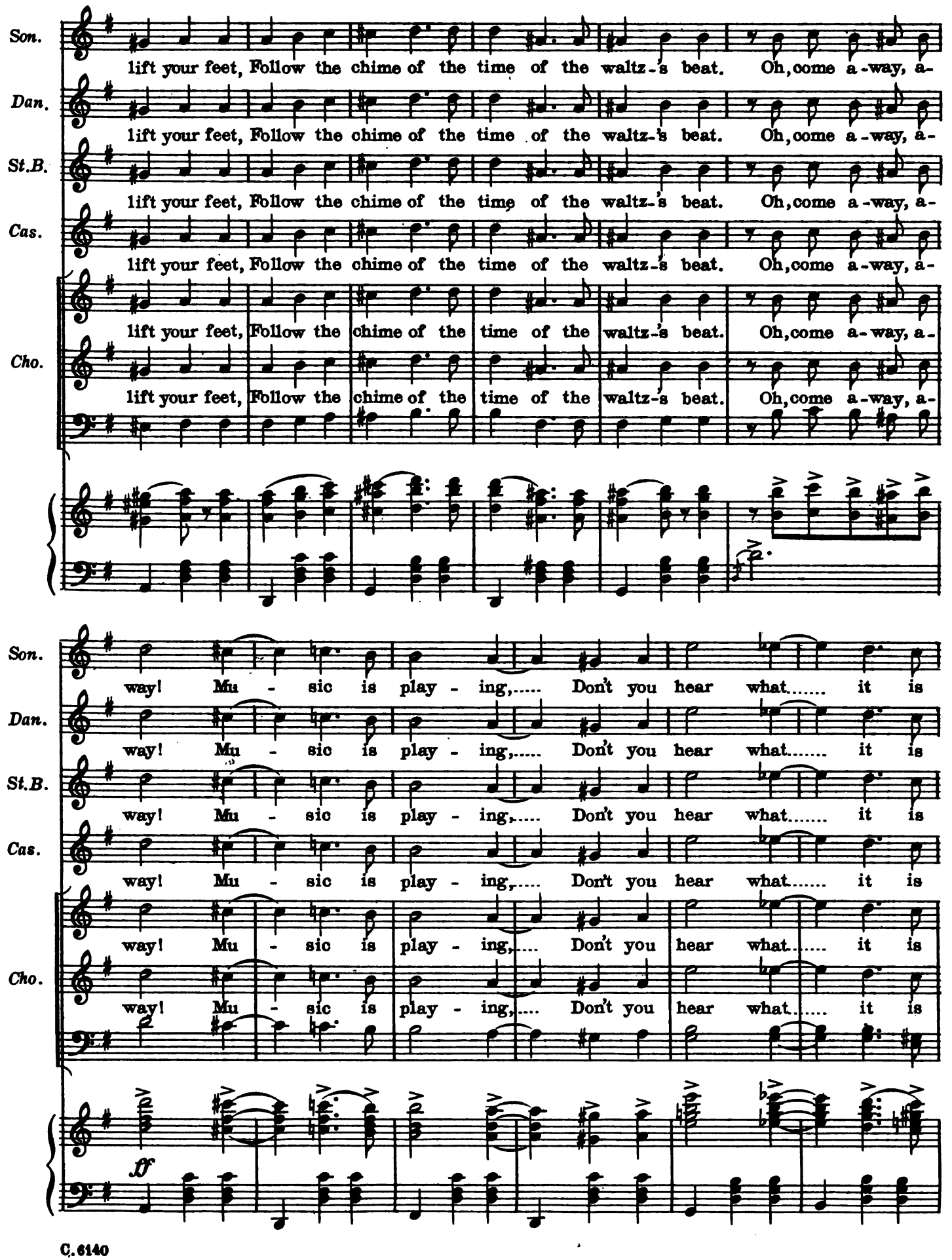
Son.
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
Dan.
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
St.B.
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
Cas.
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
Cho.
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
lift your feet, Follow the chime of the time of the waltz-'s beat. Oh, come a-way, a-
Son.
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
Dan.
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
St.B.
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
Cas.
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
Cho.
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
way! Mu - sic is play - ing,..... Don't you hear what..... it is
ff

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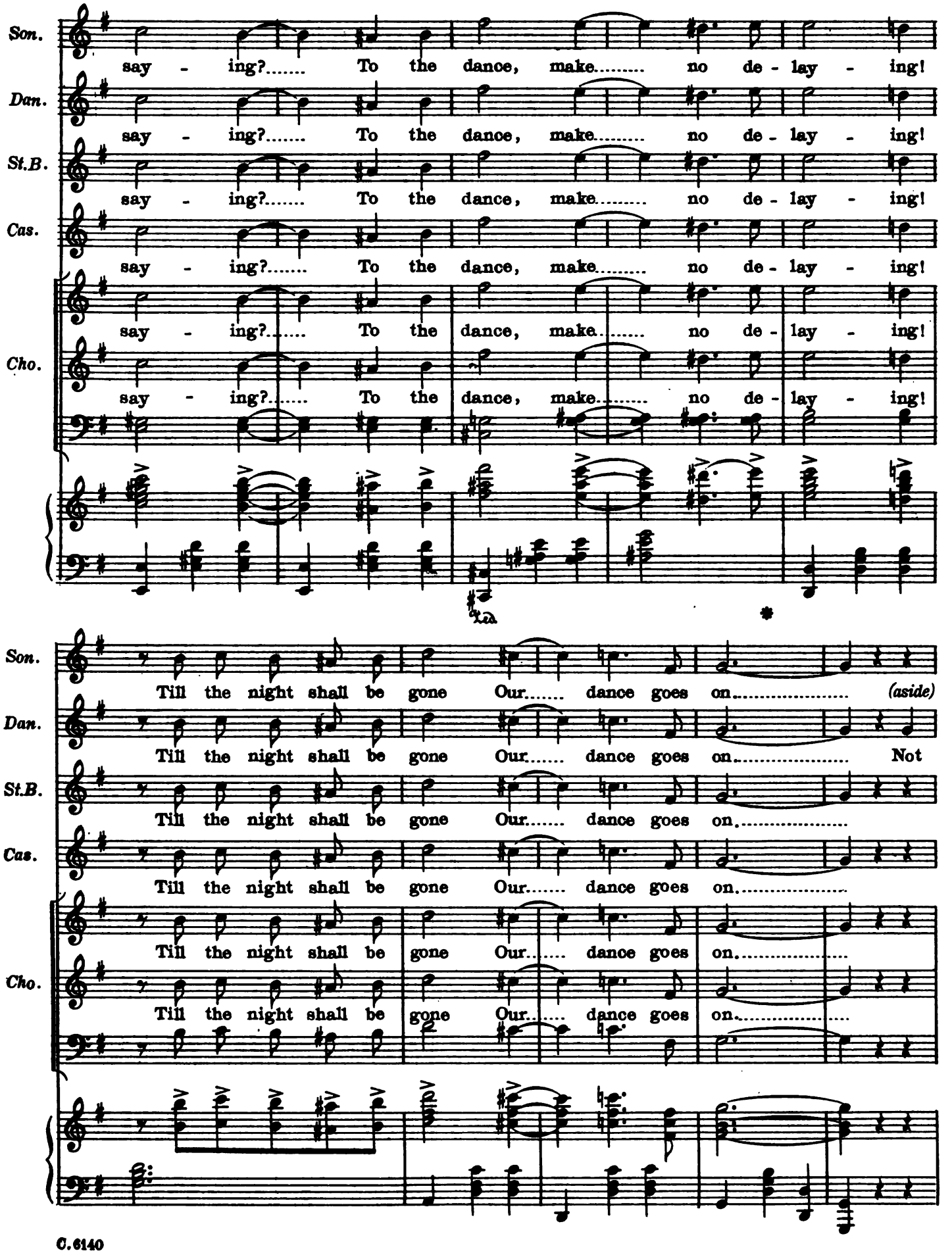
Son.
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
Dan.
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
St.B.
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
Cas.
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
Cho.
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
say - ing?..... To the dance, make..... no de - lay - ing!
Son.
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on..... (aside)
Dan.
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on..... Not
St.B.
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on.....
Cas.
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on.....
Cho.
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on.....
Till the night shall be gone Our..... dance goes on.....

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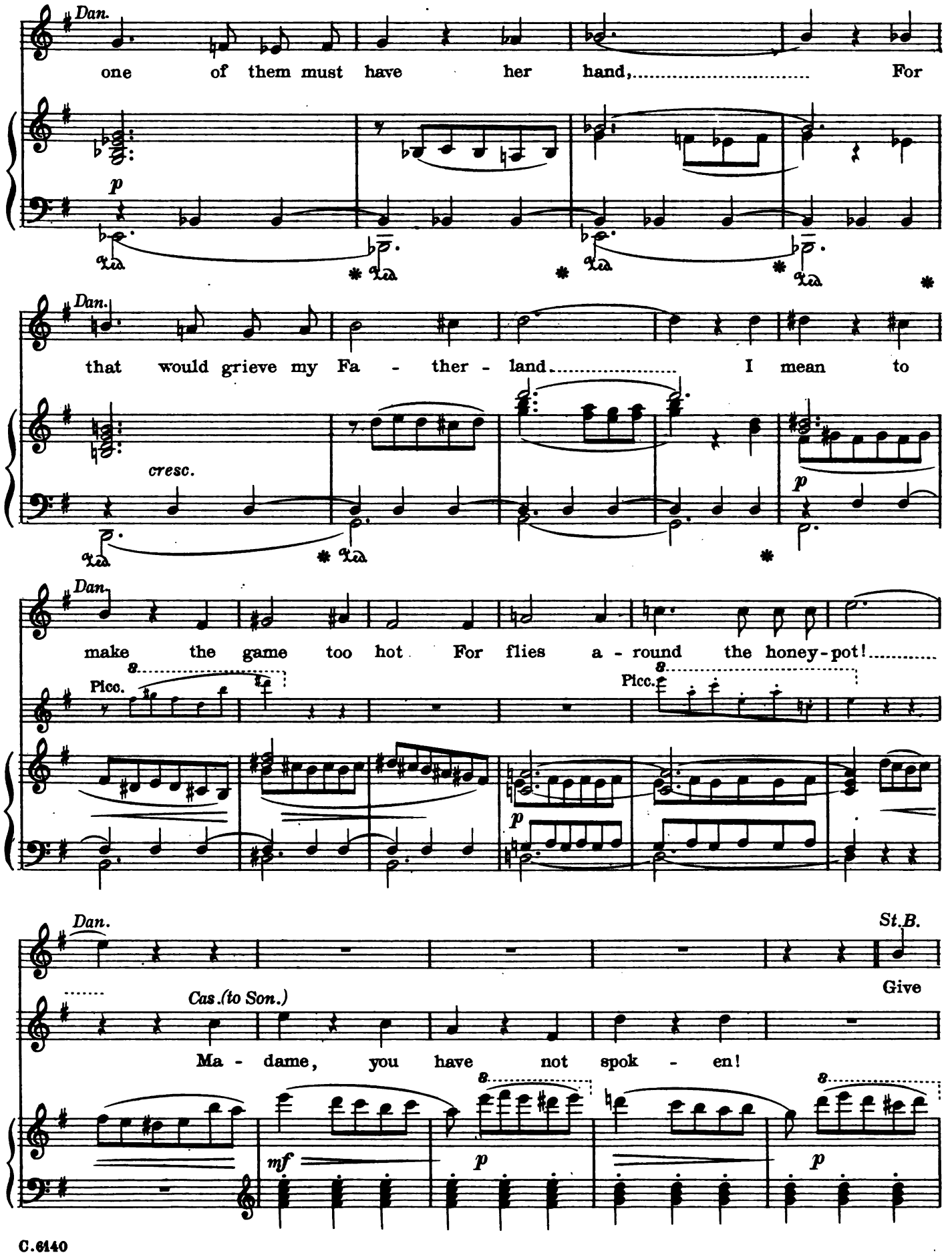
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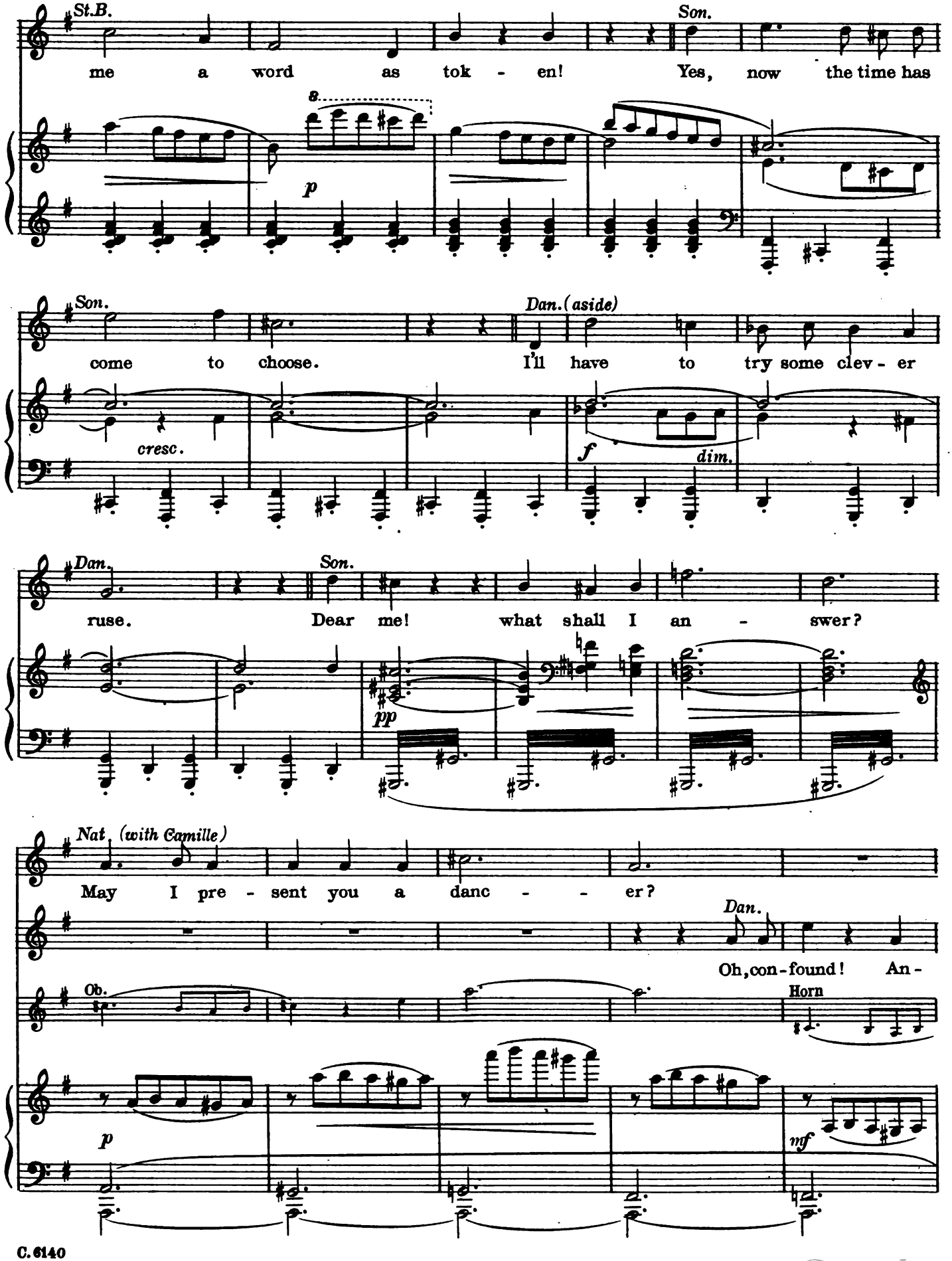
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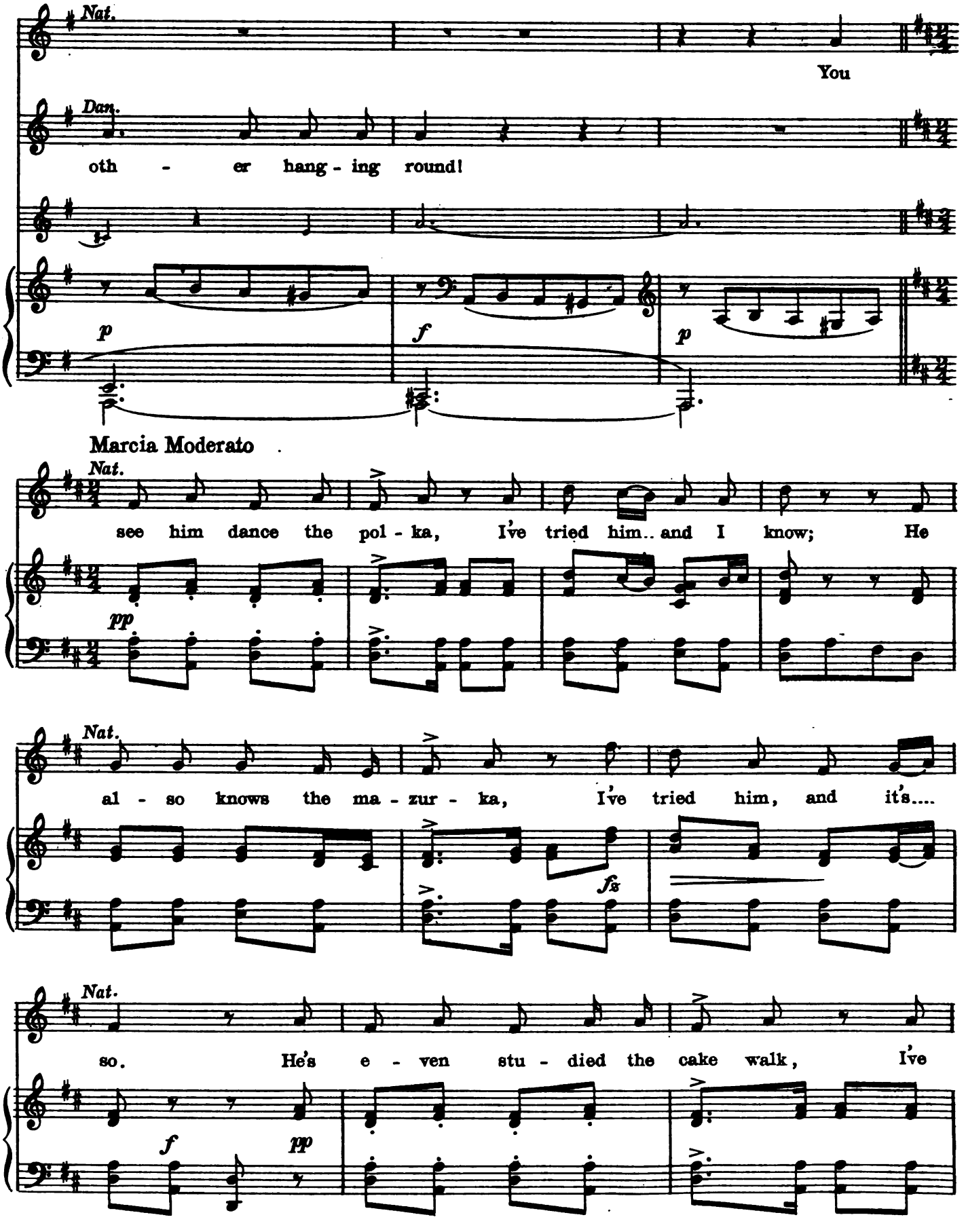
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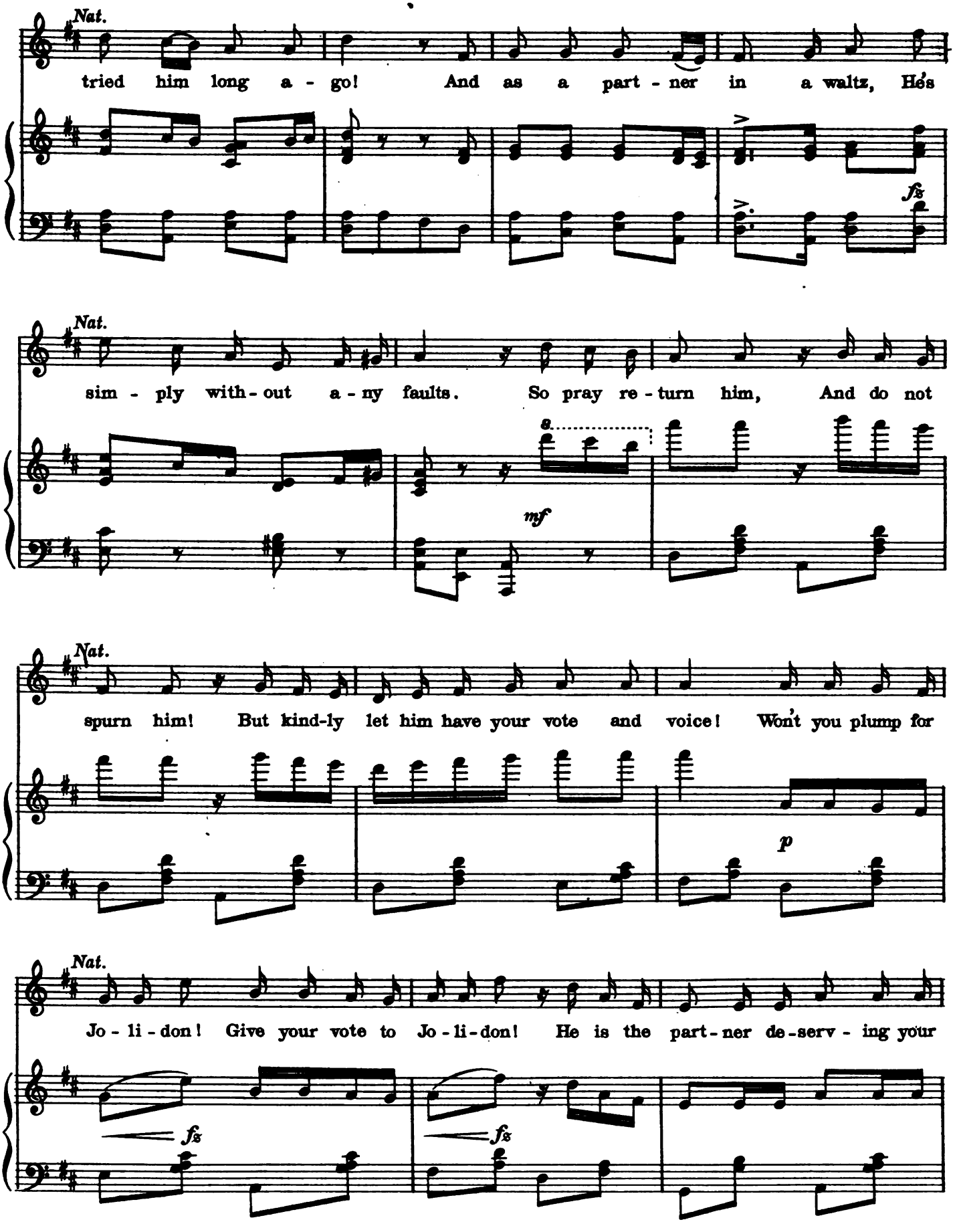
Nat.
tried him long a - go! And as a part - ner in a waltz, He's
fz
Nat.
sim - ply with - out a - ny faults. So pray re - turn him, And do not
8
mf
Nat.
spurn him! But kind-ly let him have your vote and voice! Won't you plump for
p
Nat.
Jo - li - don! Give your vote to Jo - li - don! He is the part - ner de - serv - ing your
fz
fz

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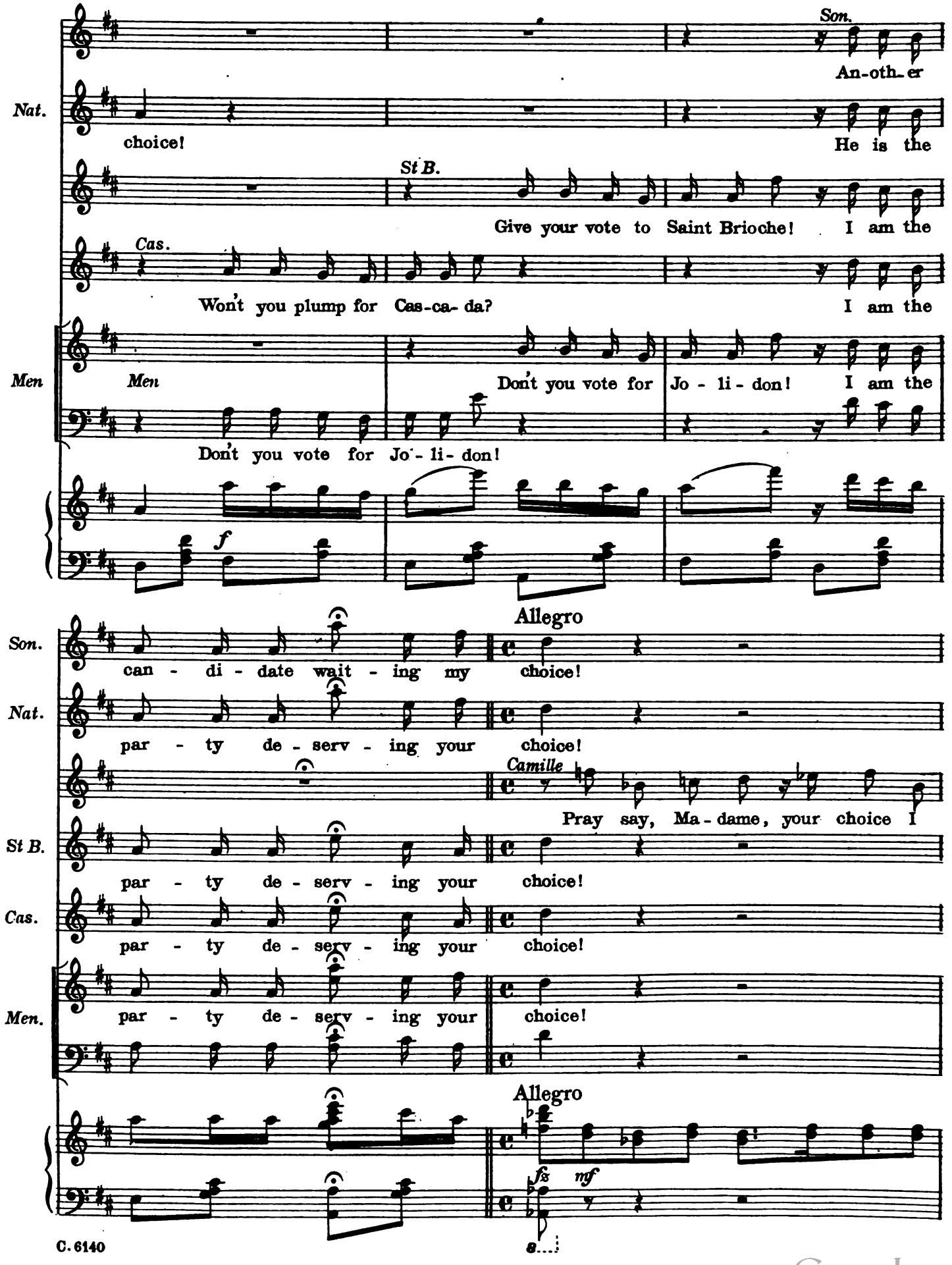
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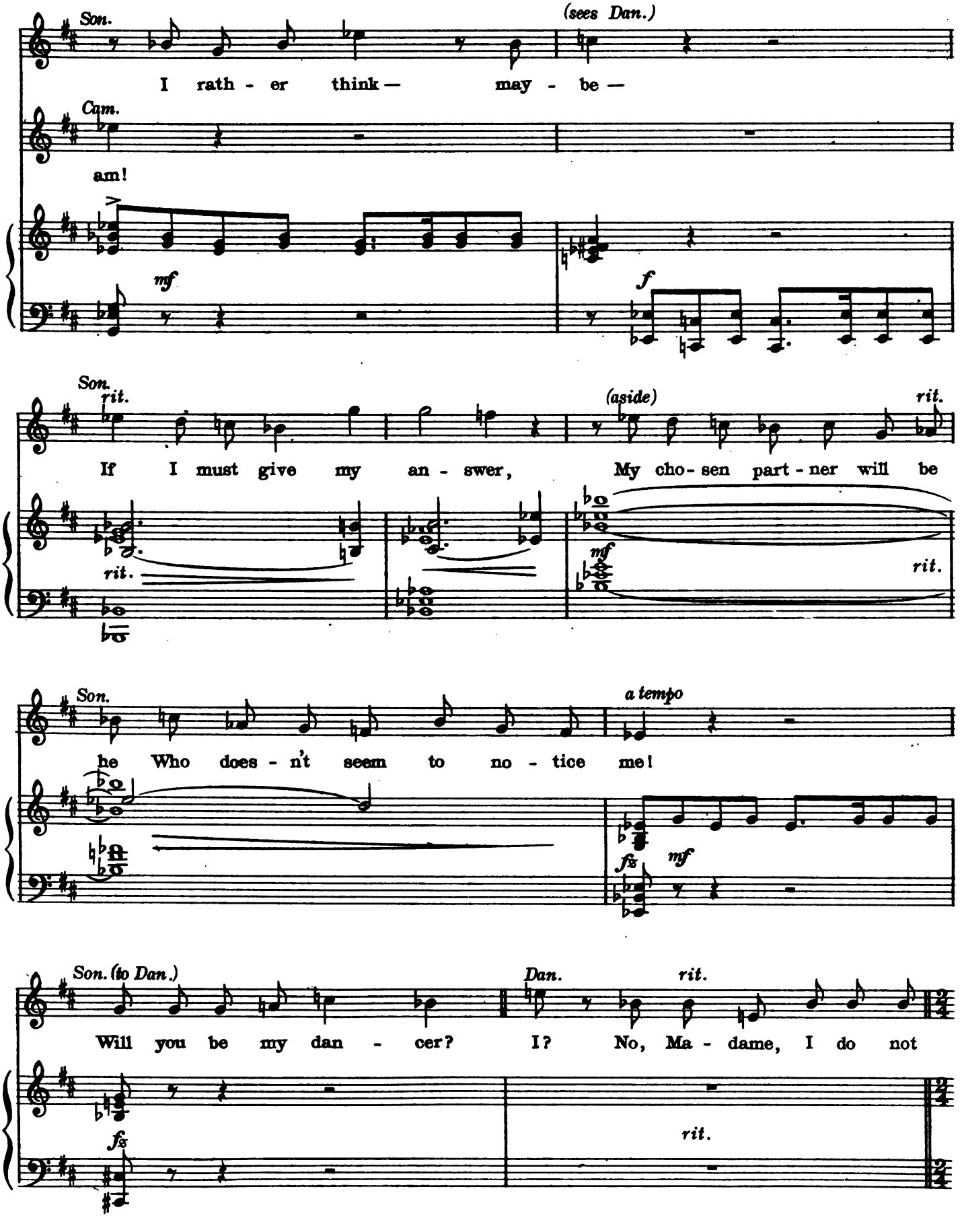
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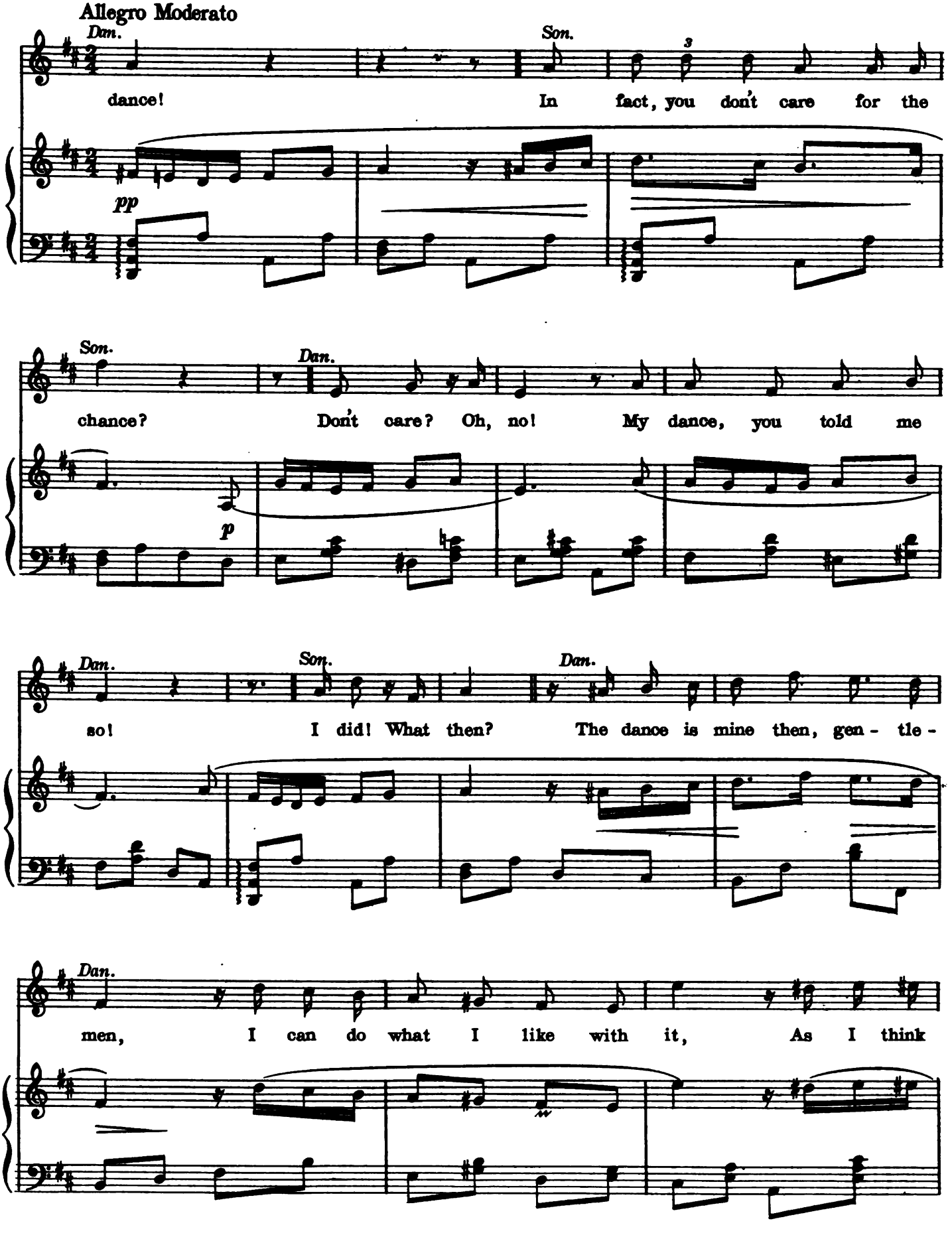
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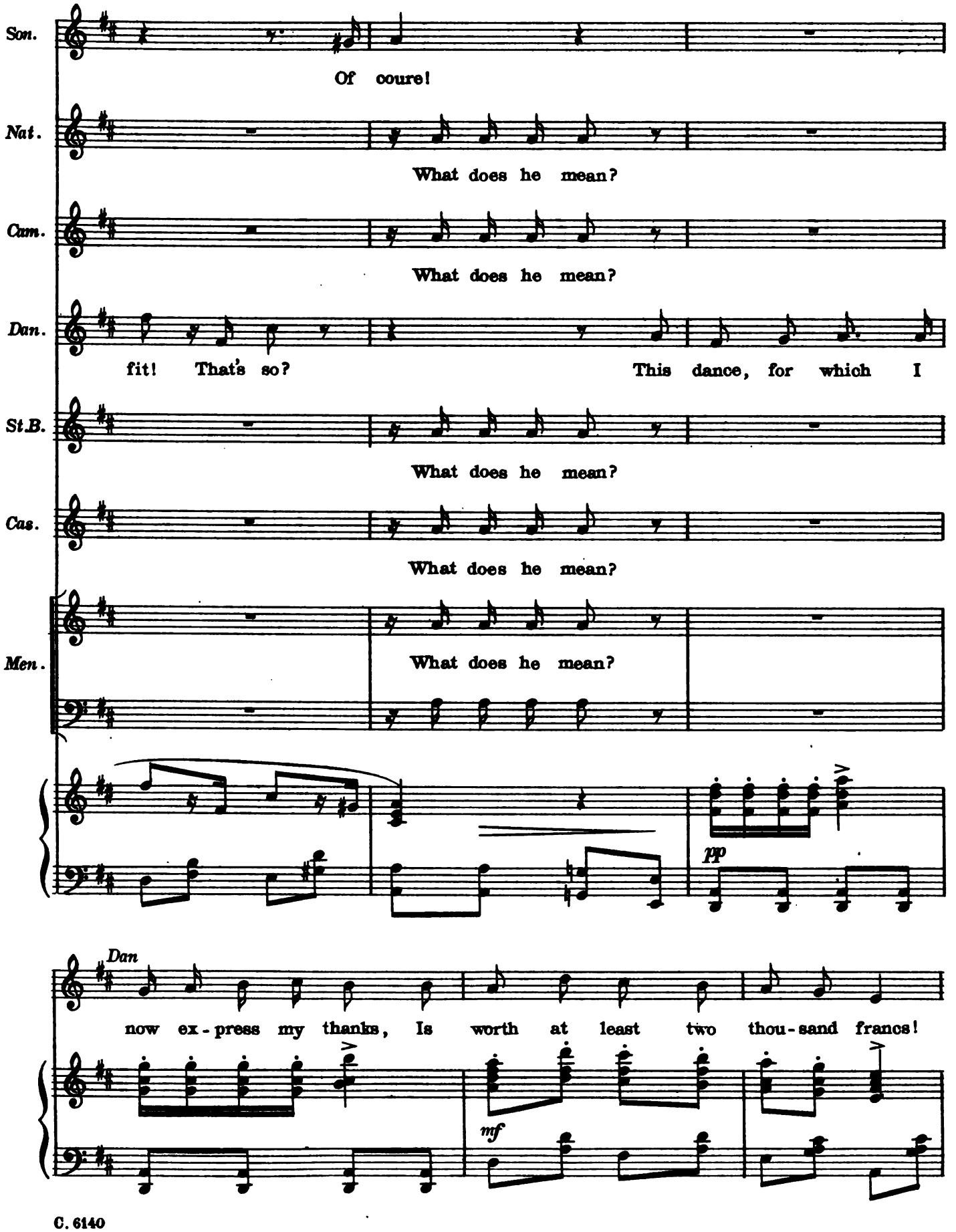
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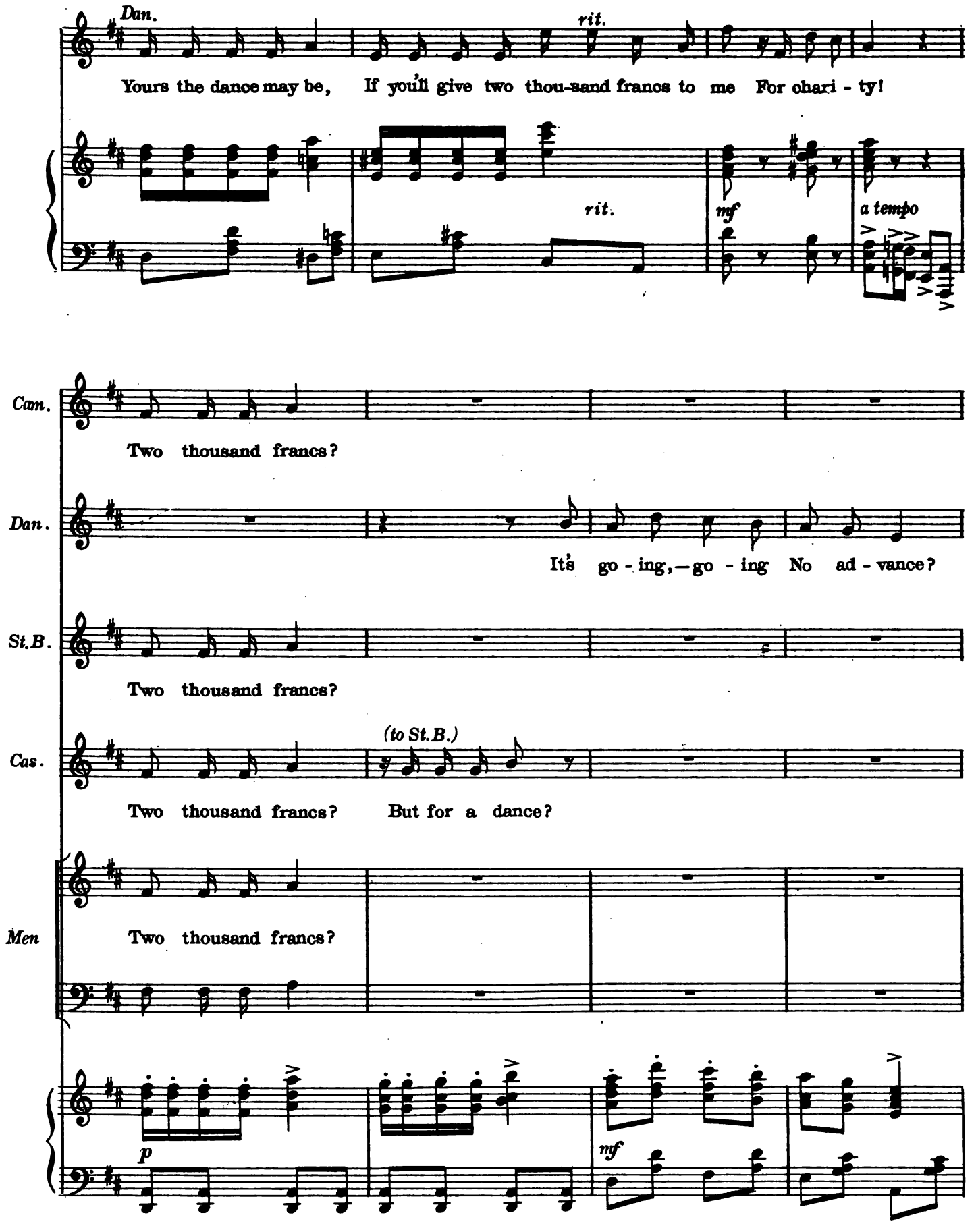
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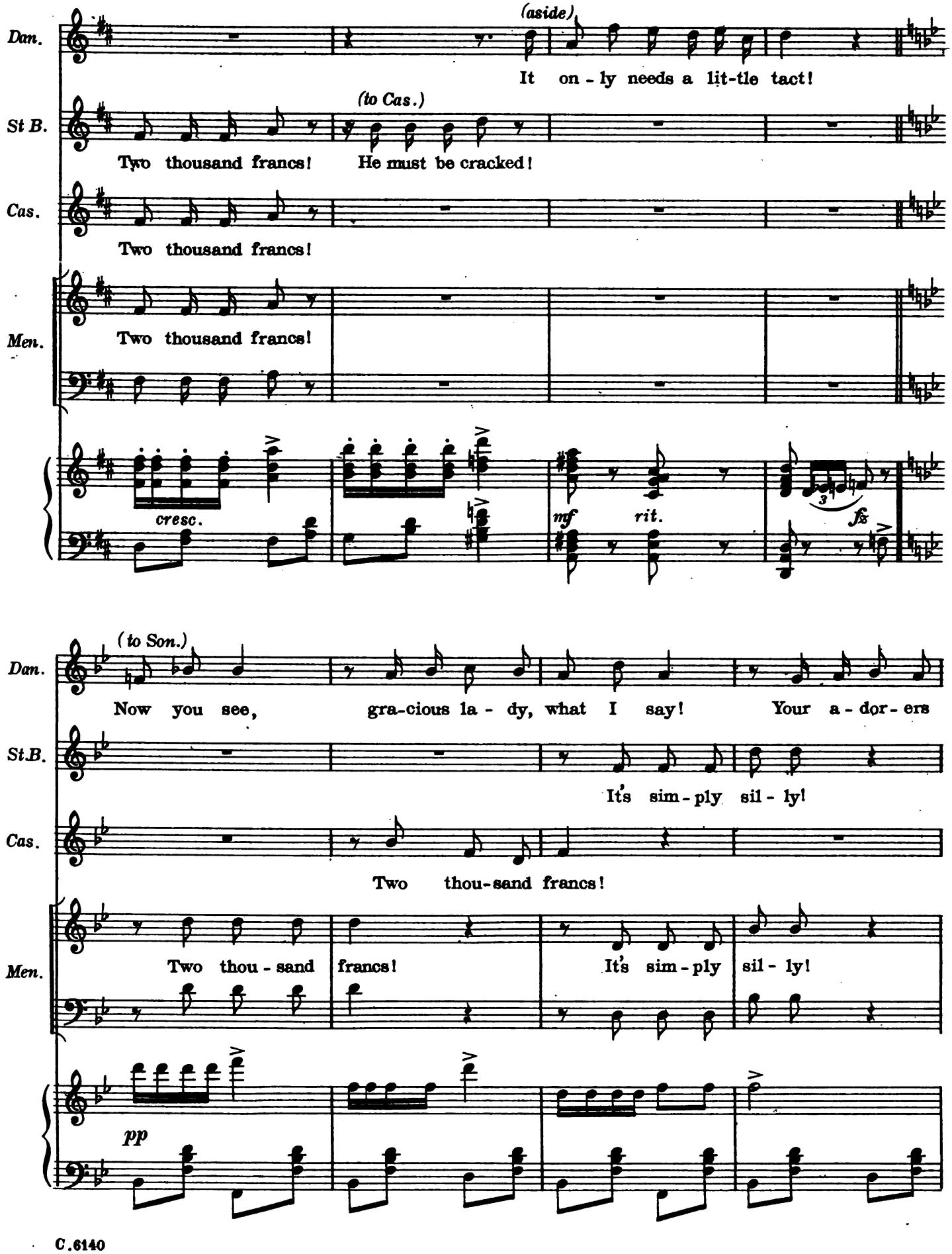
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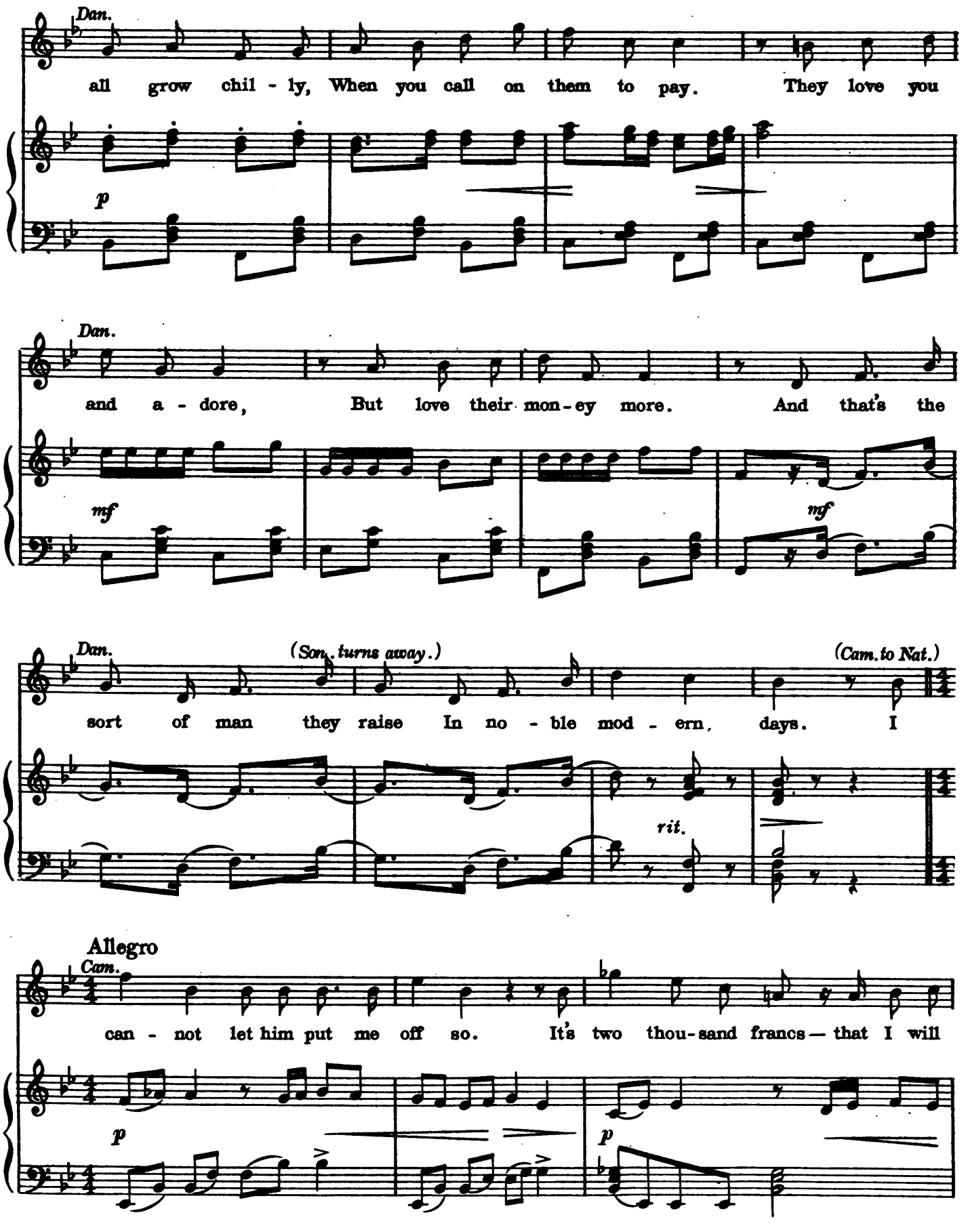
Dan.
all grow chil - ly, When you call on them to pay. They love you
p
Dan.
and a - dore, But love their mon - ey more. And that's the
mf
mf
Dan.
(Son. turns away.)
(Cam. to Nat.)
sort of man they raise In no - ble mod - ern, days. I
rit.
Allegro
Cam.
can - not let him put me off so. It's two thou - sand francs — that I will
p
p

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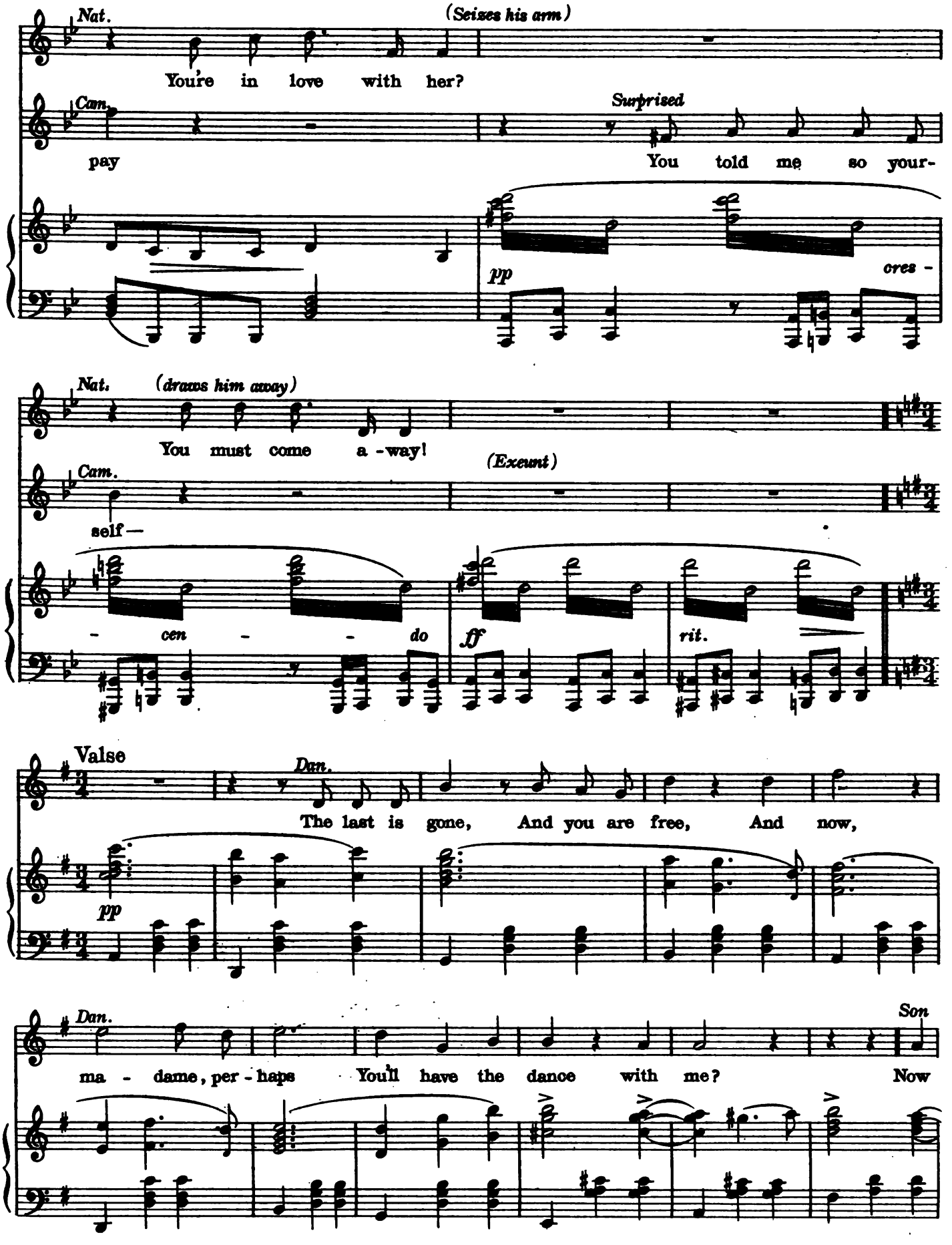
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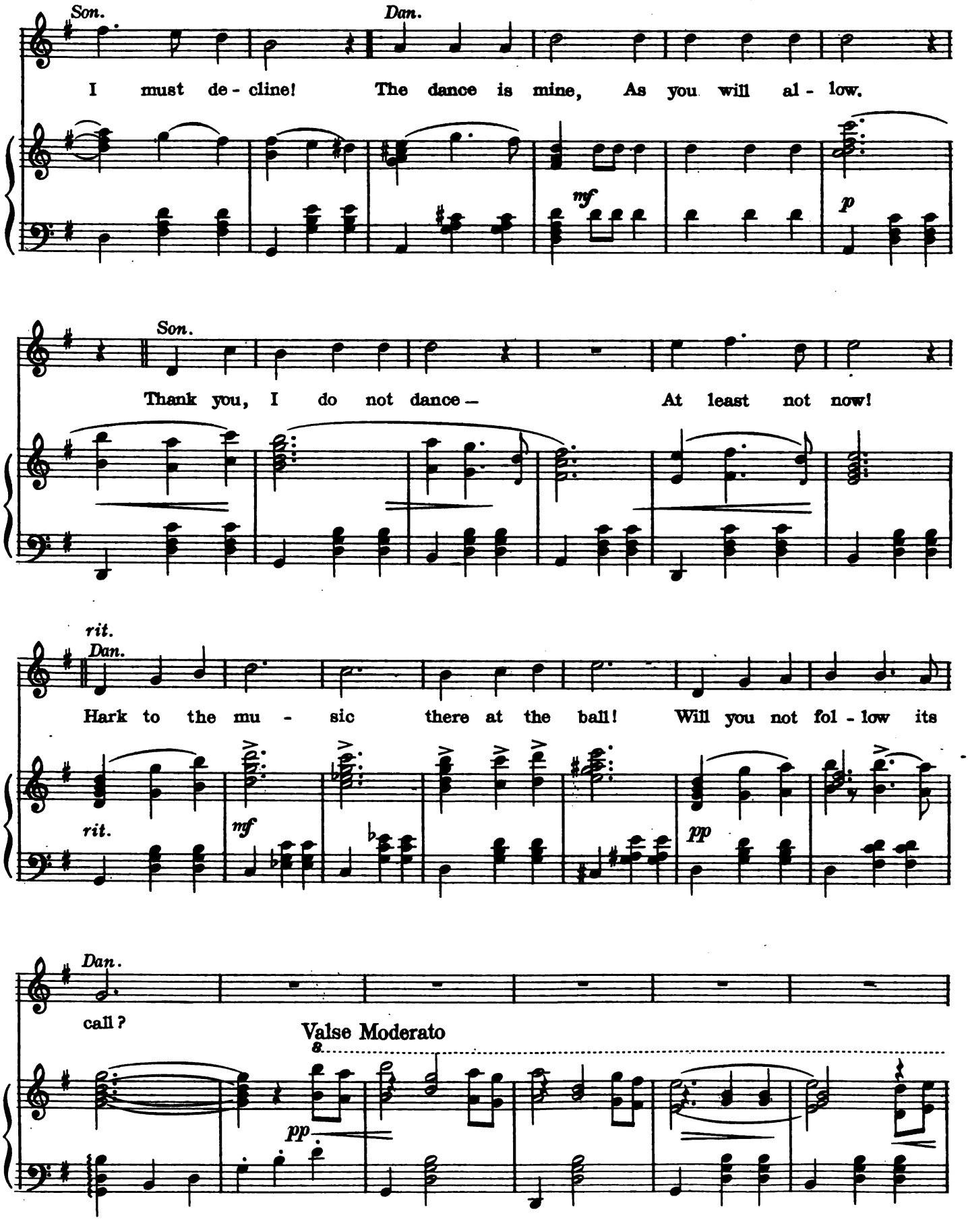
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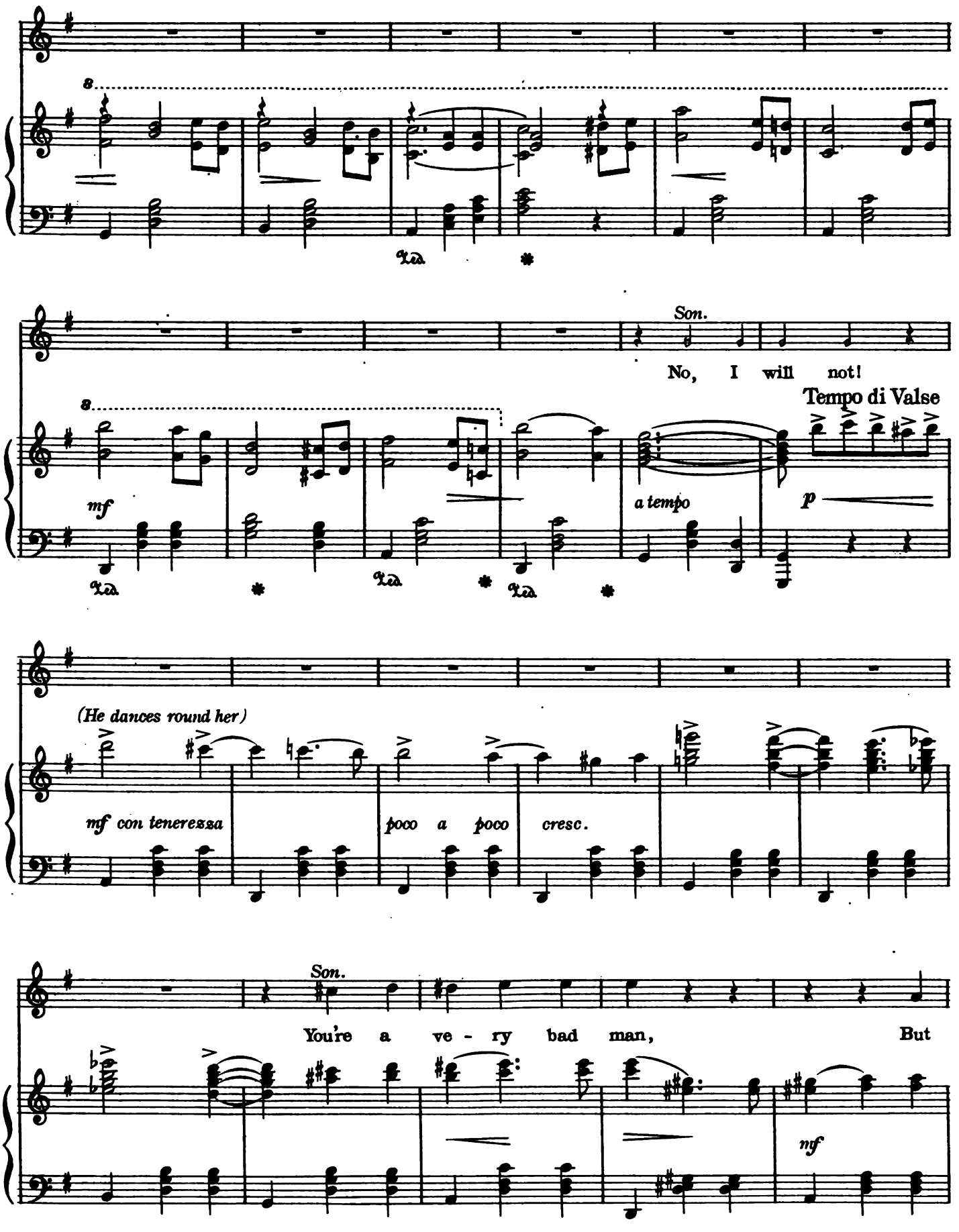
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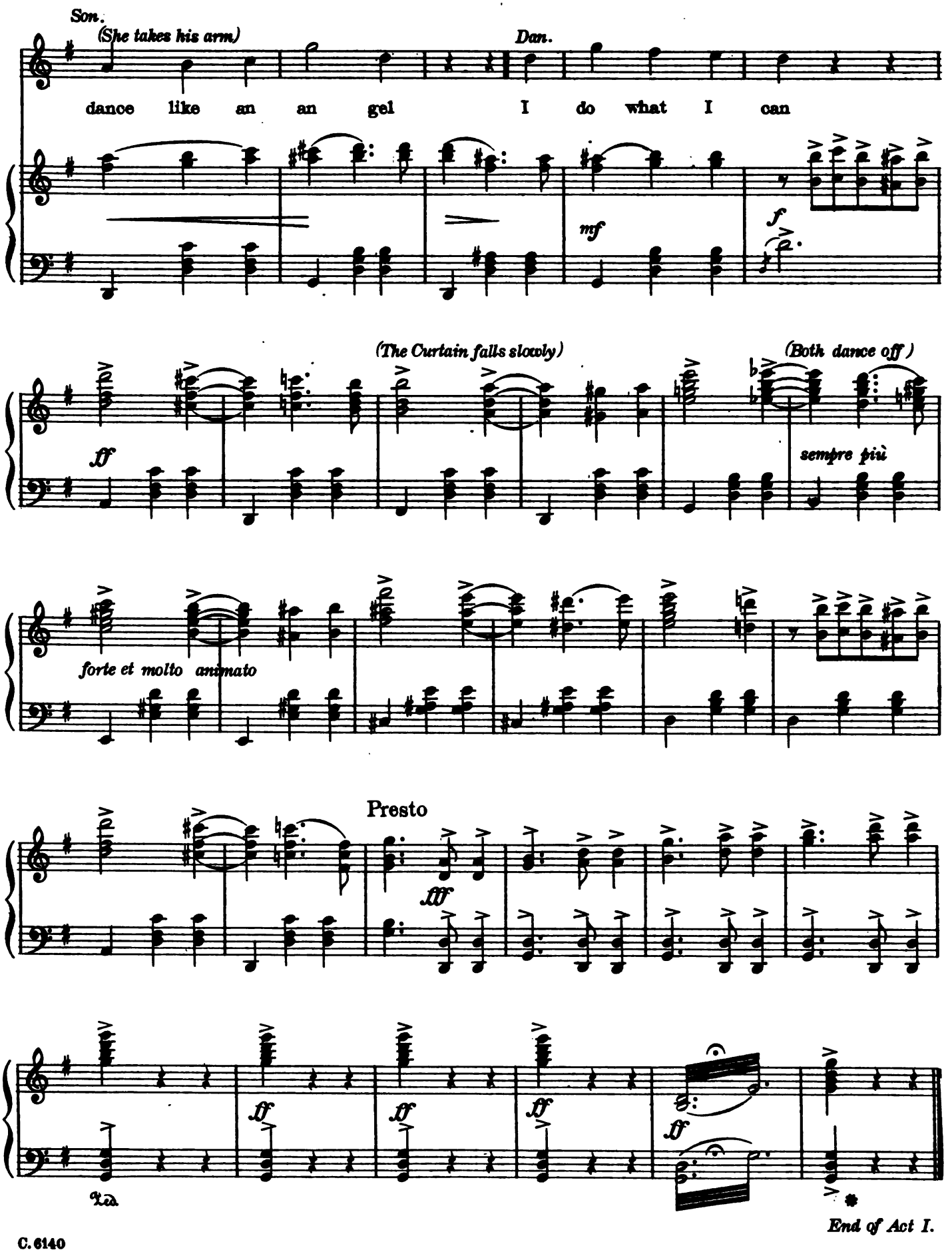
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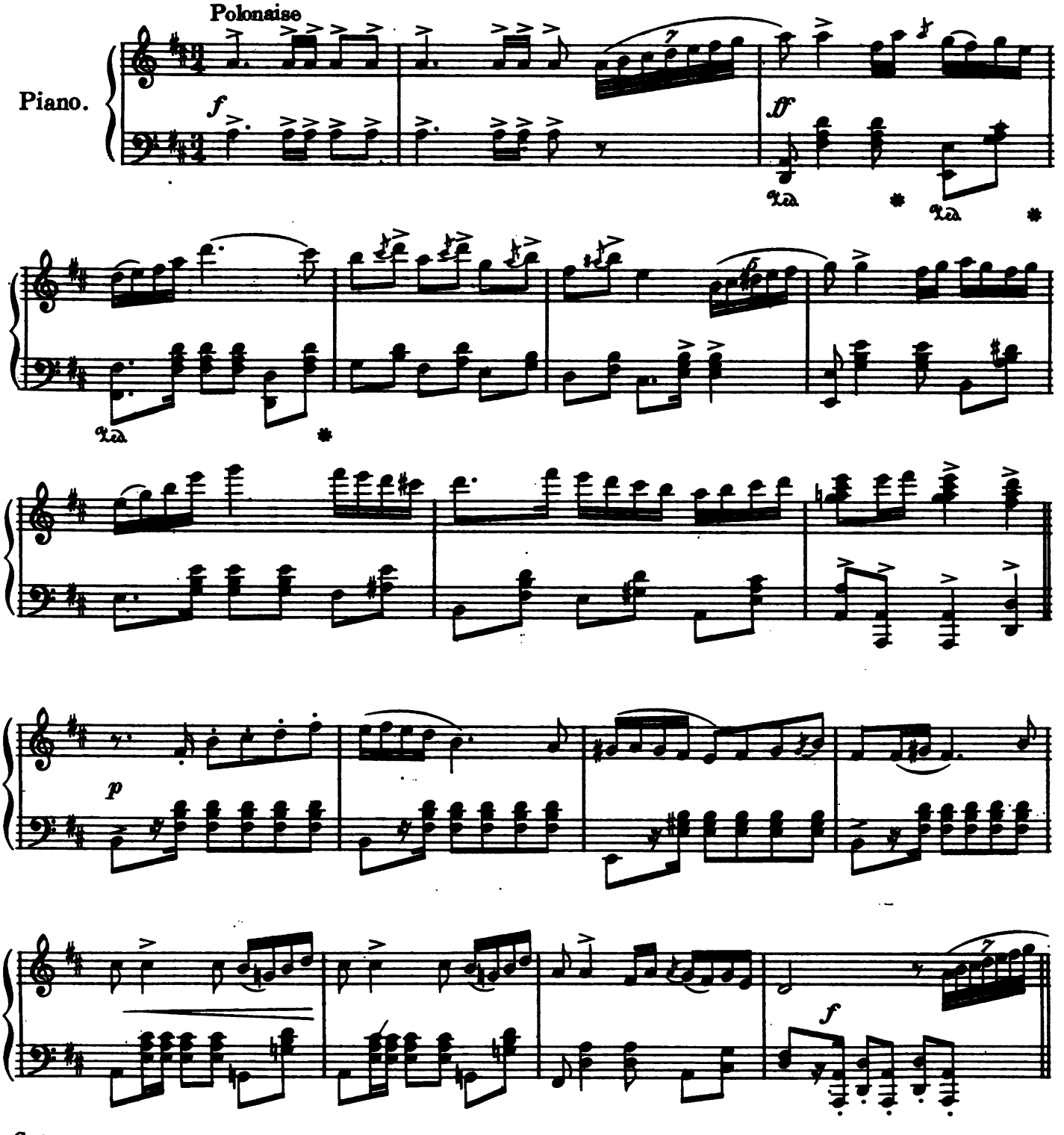
Act II.

No 7. OPENING CHORUS

and SONG: (Sonia) "VILIA."

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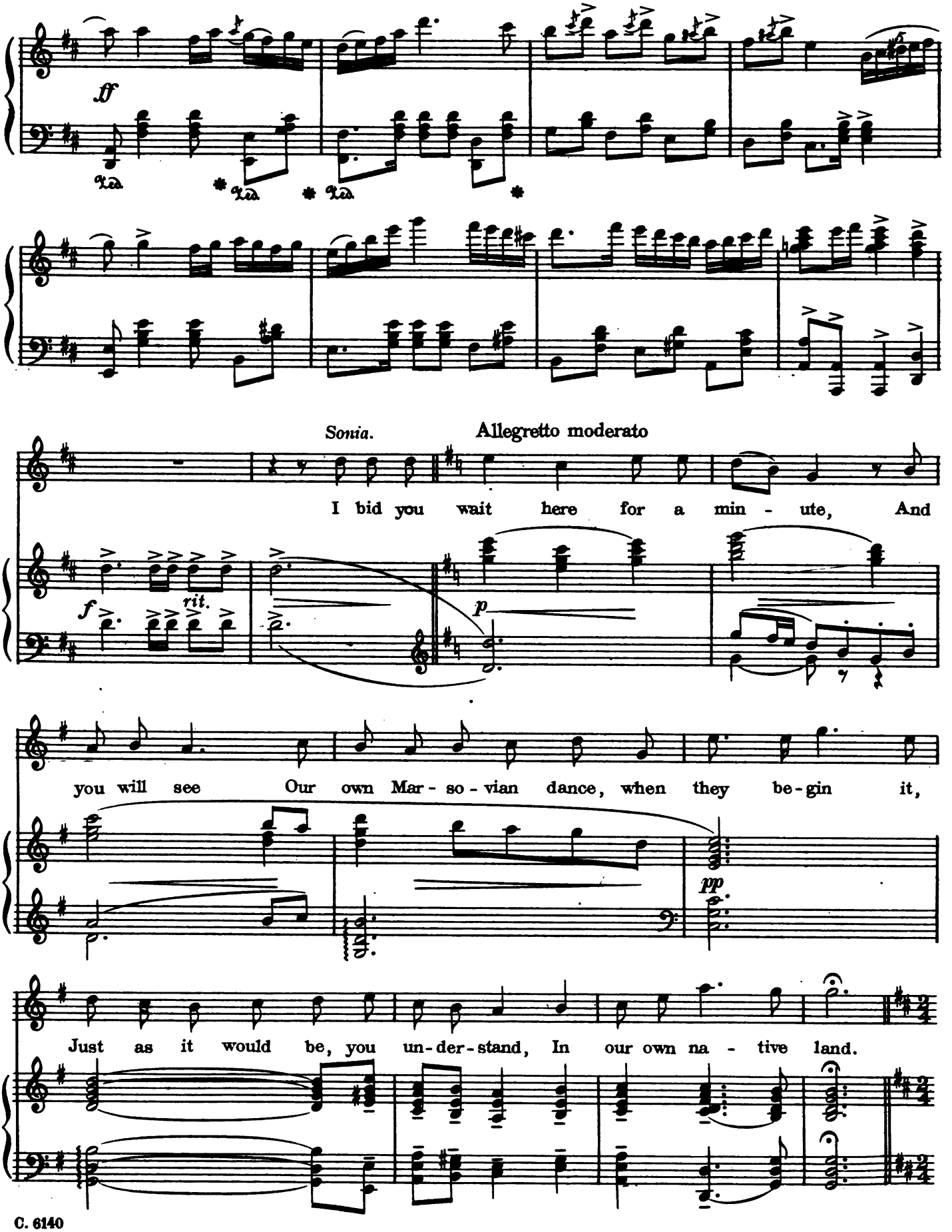
ff
Sonia.
Allegretto moderato
I bid you wait here for a min - ute, And
f
rit.
p
you will see Our own Mar - so - vian dance, when they be-gin it,
pp
Just as it would be, you un-der-stand, In our own na - tive land.

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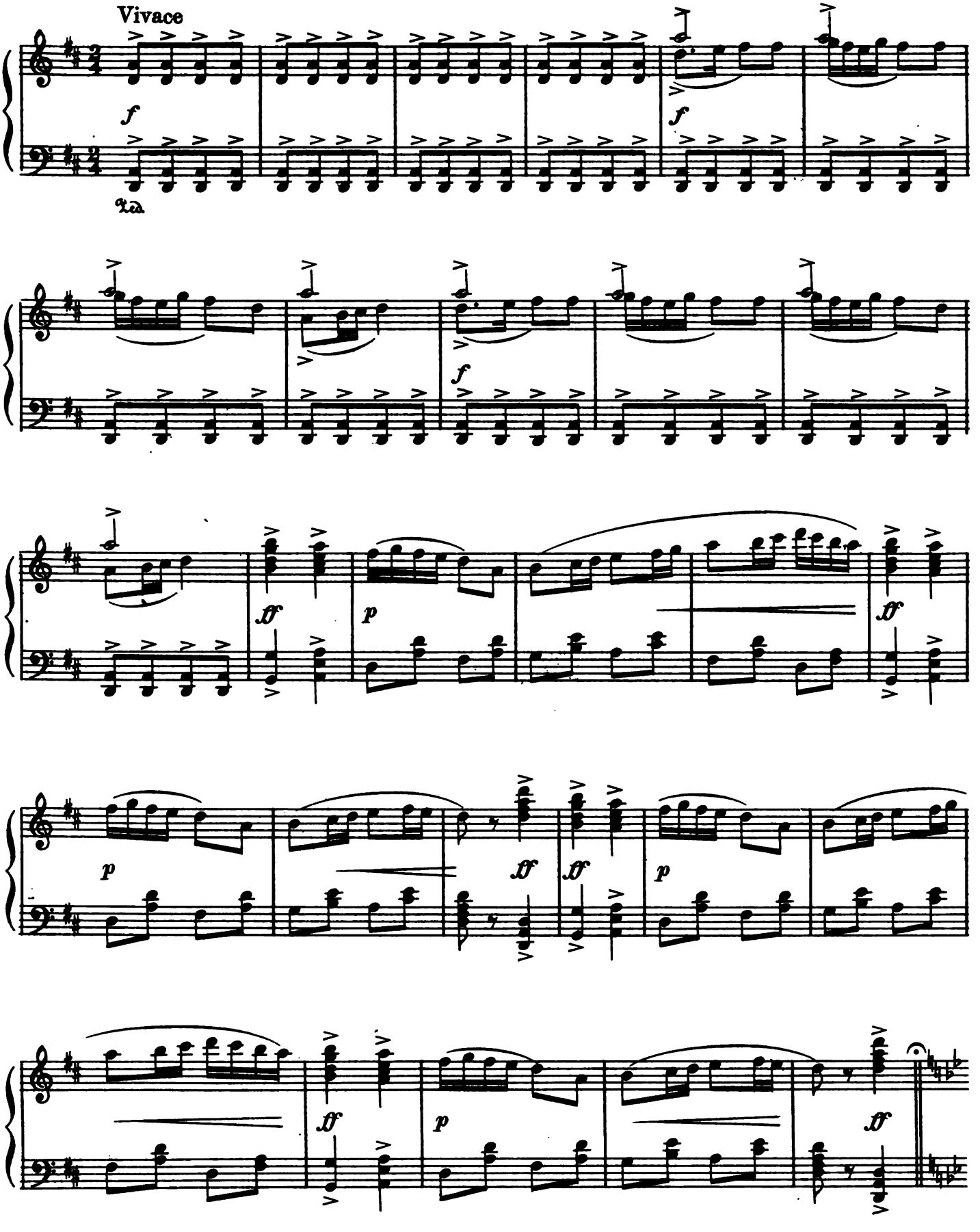
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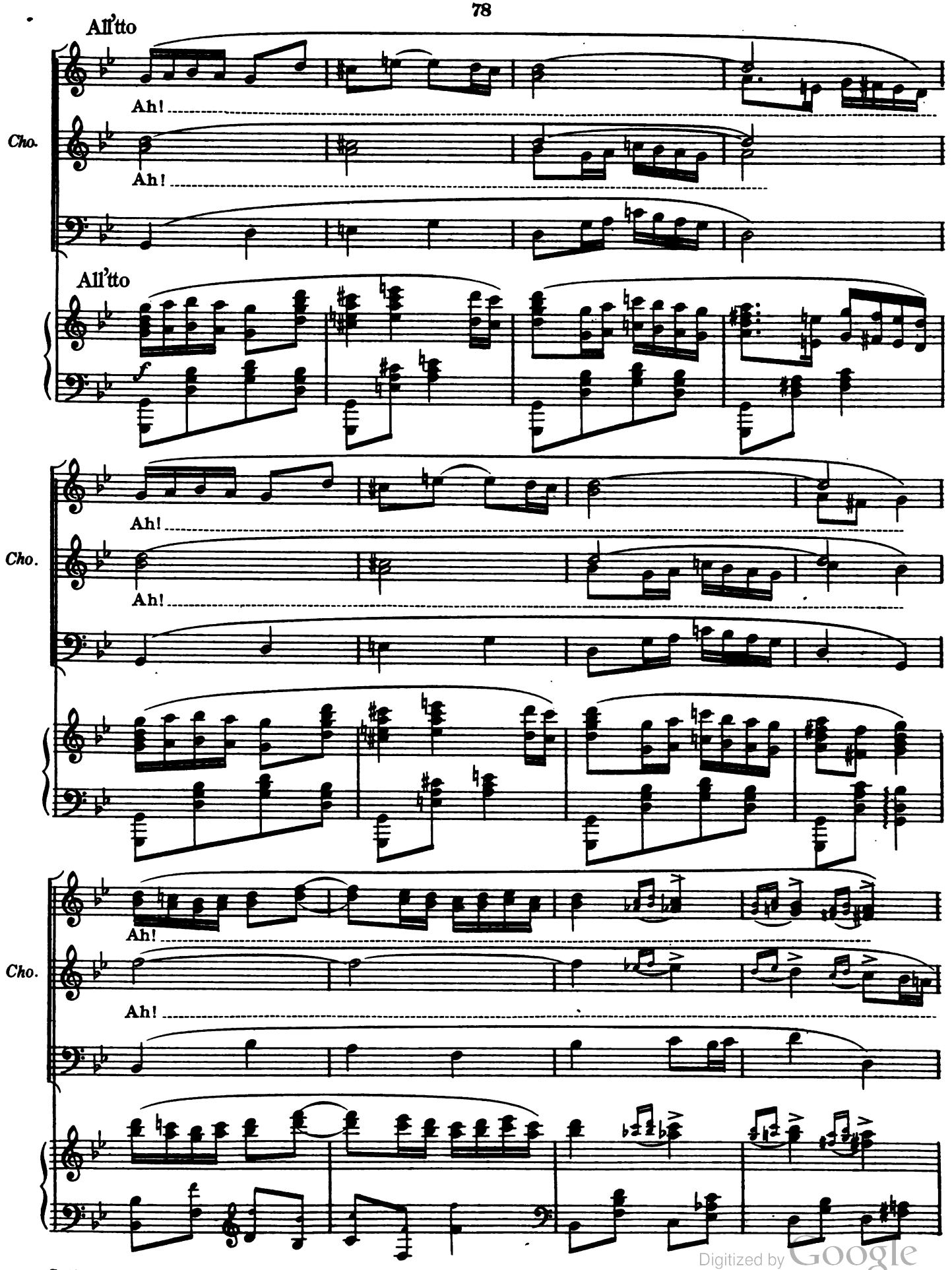
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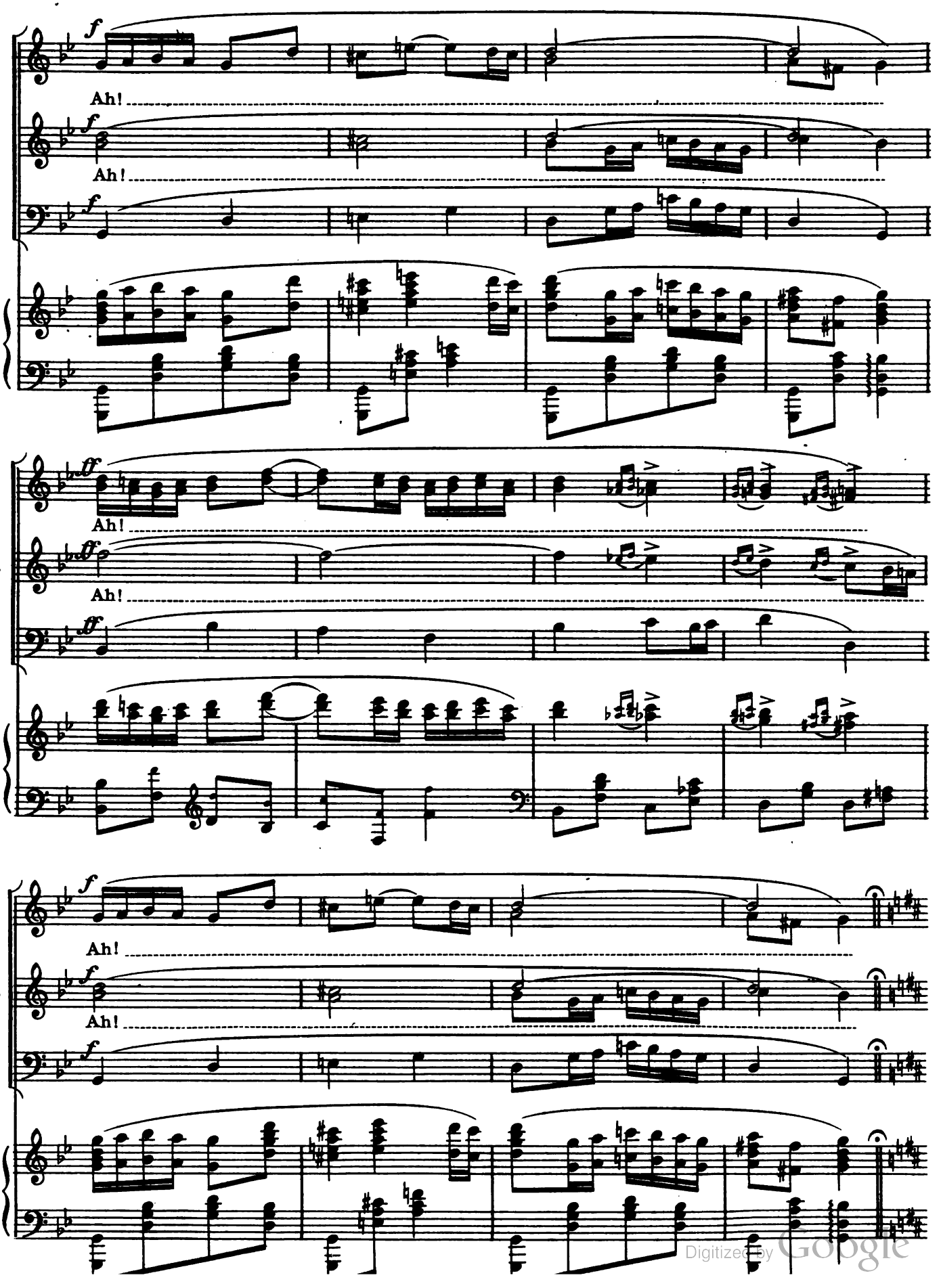
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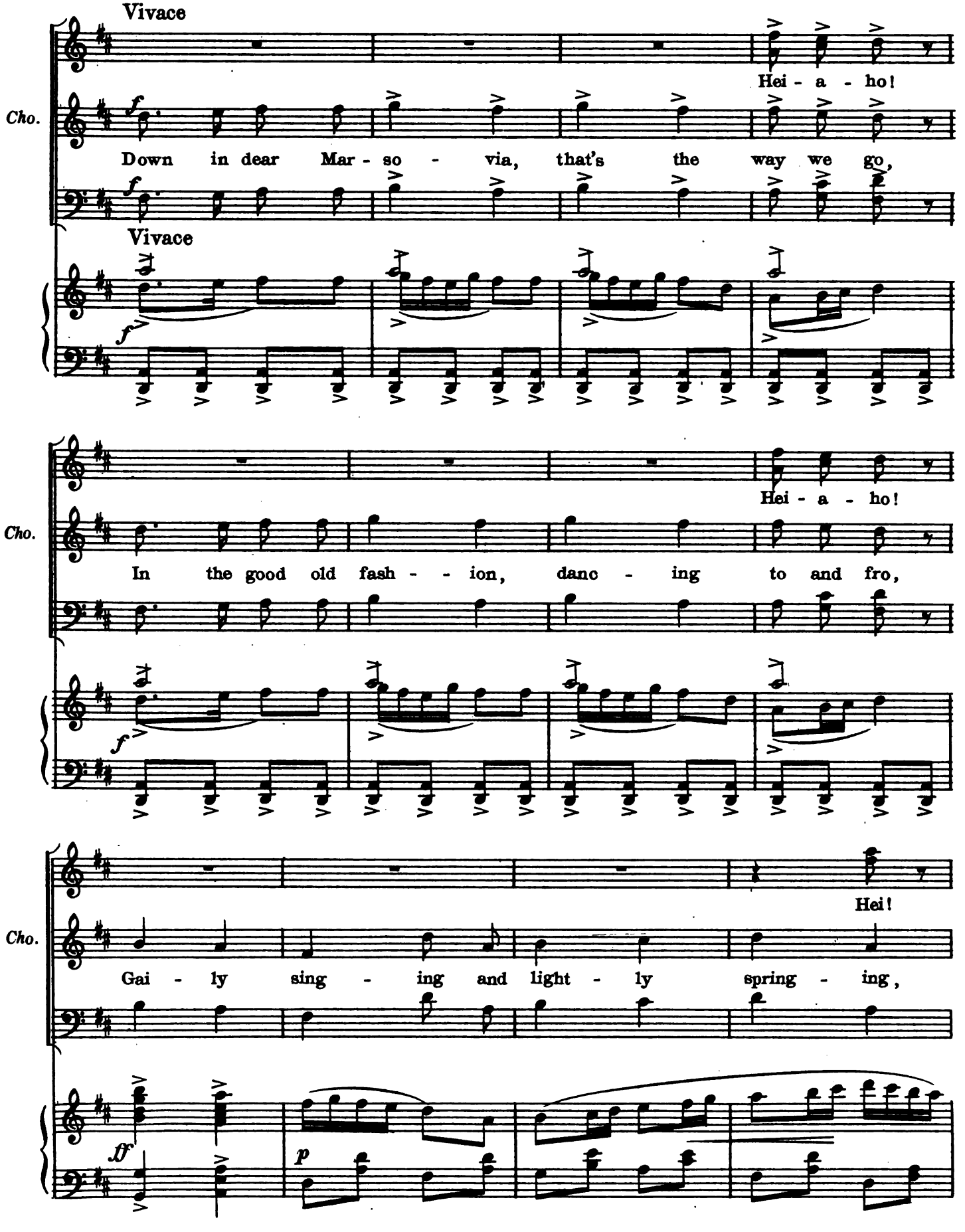
Vivace
Cho.
Hei - a - ho!
Down in dear Mar - so - via, that's the way we go,
Vivace
Cho.
Hei - a - ho!
In the good old fash - - ion, danc - ing to and fro,
Cho.
Hei!
Gai - ly sing - ing and light - ly spring - ing,

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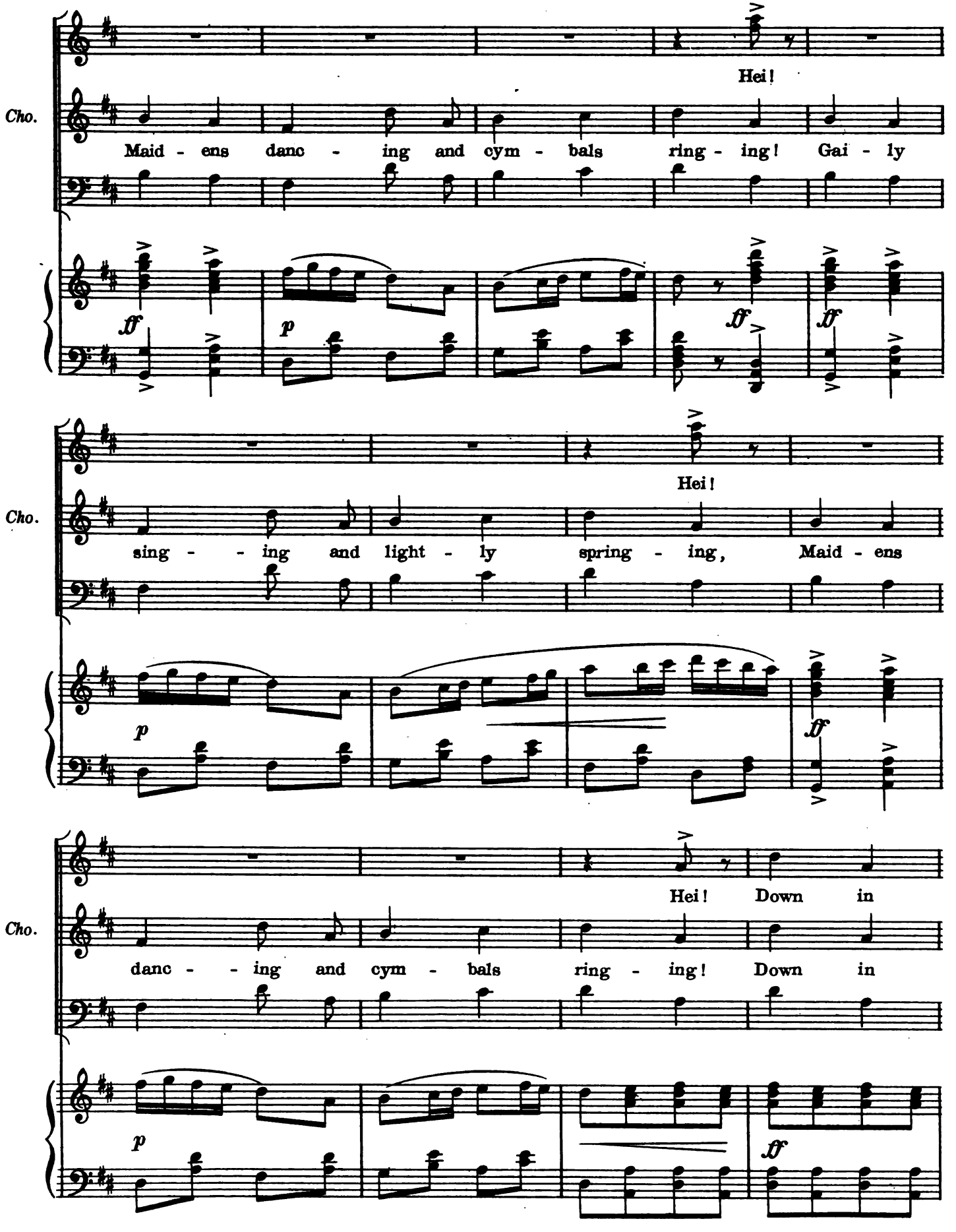
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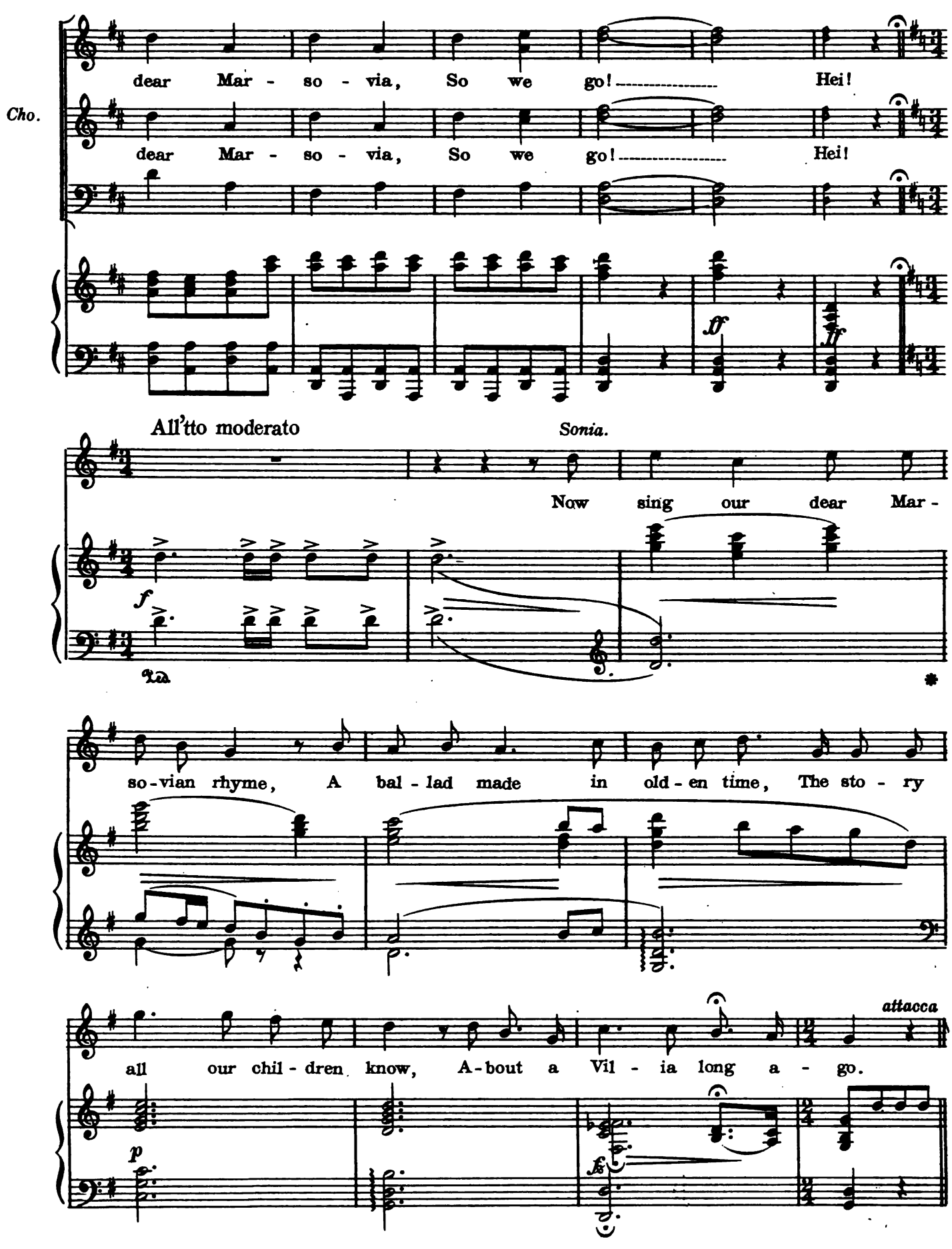
dear Mar - so - via, So we go! Hei!
Cho.
dear Mar - so - via, So we go! Hei!
ff
ff
All'tto moderato
Sonia.
Now sing our dear Mar -
f
so-vian rhyme, A bal - lad made in old - en time, The sto - ry
attacca
all our chil - dren know, A-bout a Vil - ia long a - go.
p
fz

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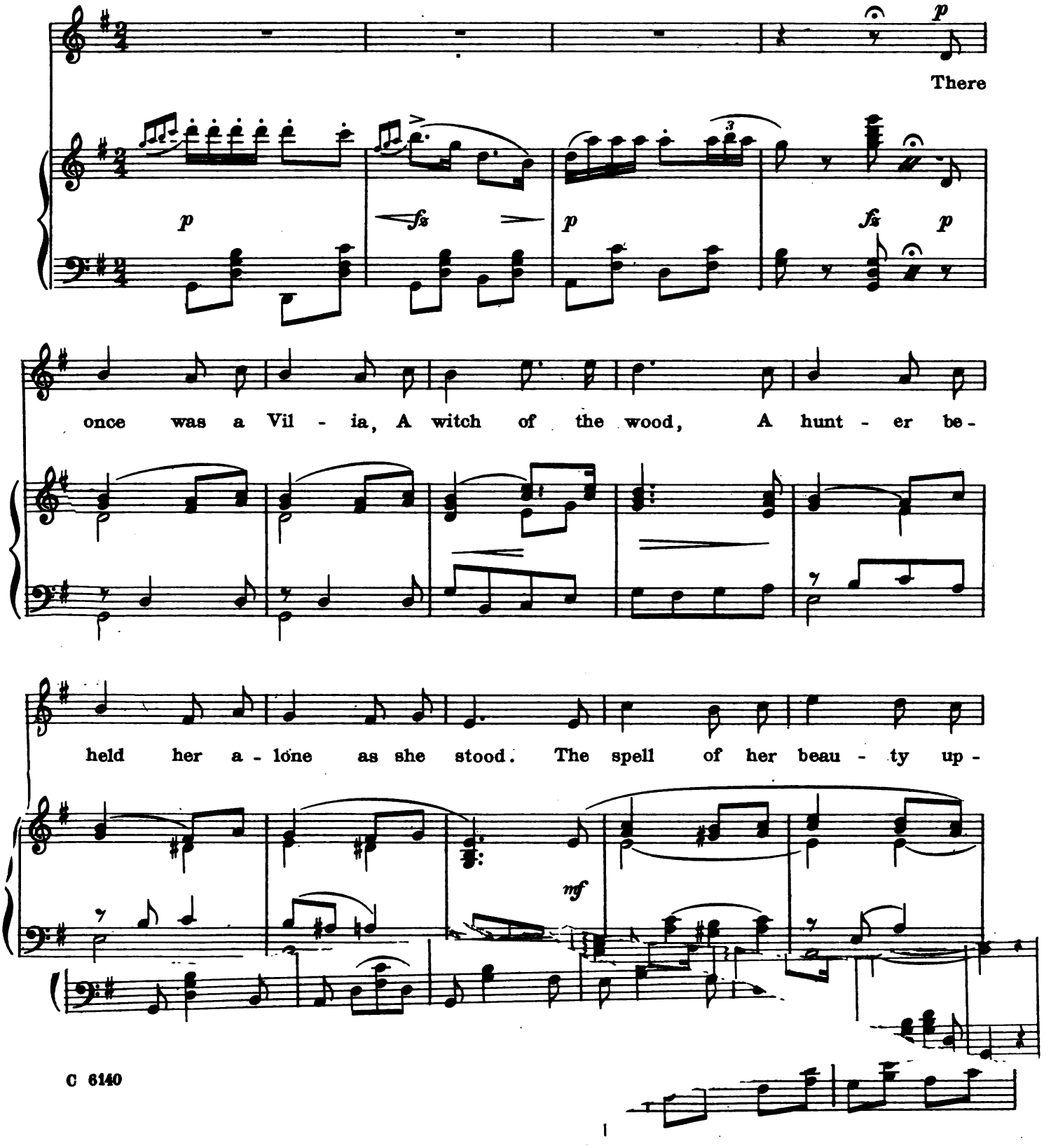
VILIA.

Song.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M.HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

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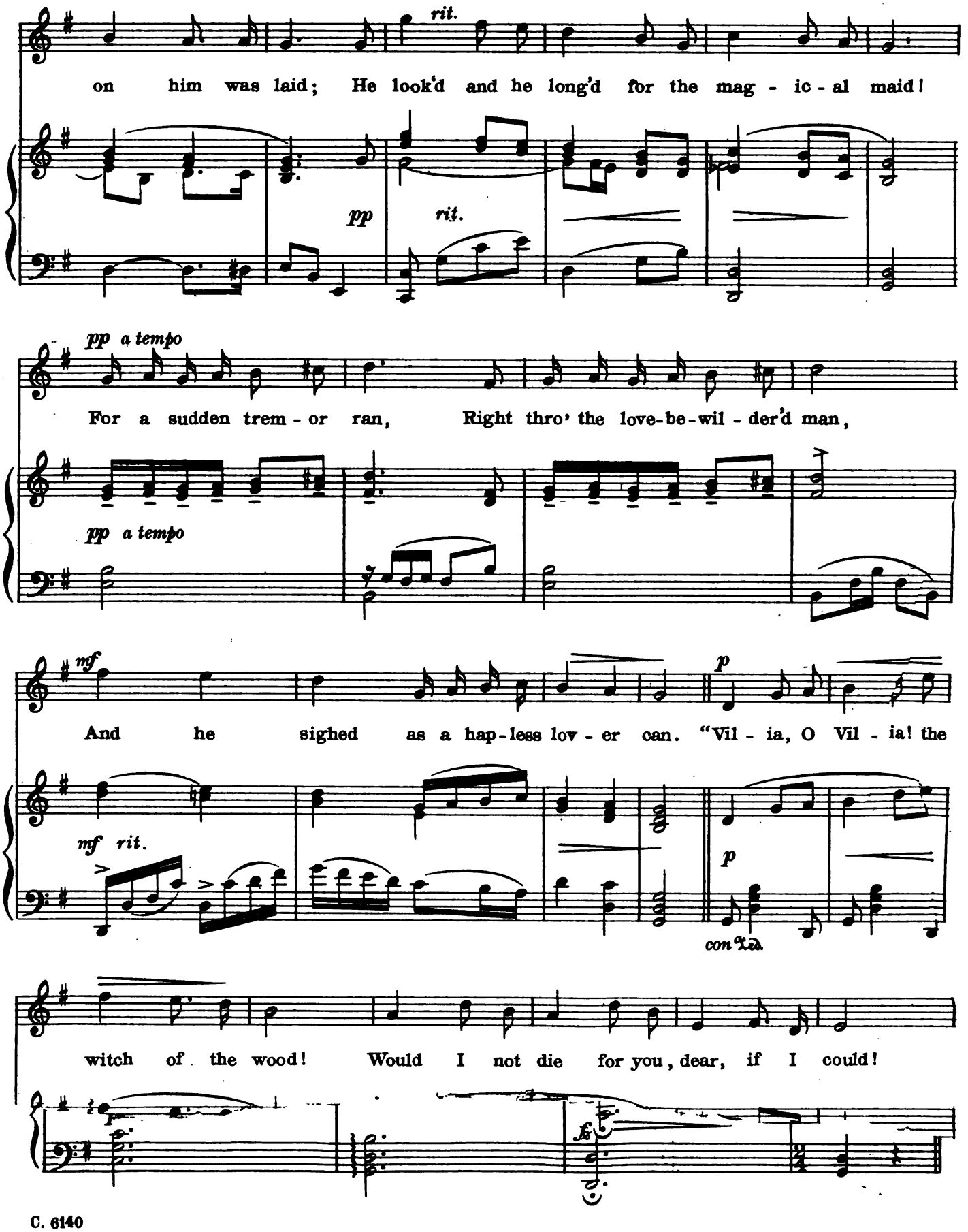
rit.
on him was laid; He look'd and he long'd for the mag - ic - al maid!
pp
rit.
pp a tempo
For a sudden trem - or ran, Right thro' the love-be-wil - der'd man,
pp a tempo
mf
And he sighed as a hap-less lov - er can. "Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the
p
mf rit.
p
witch of the wood! Would I not die for you, dear, if I could!

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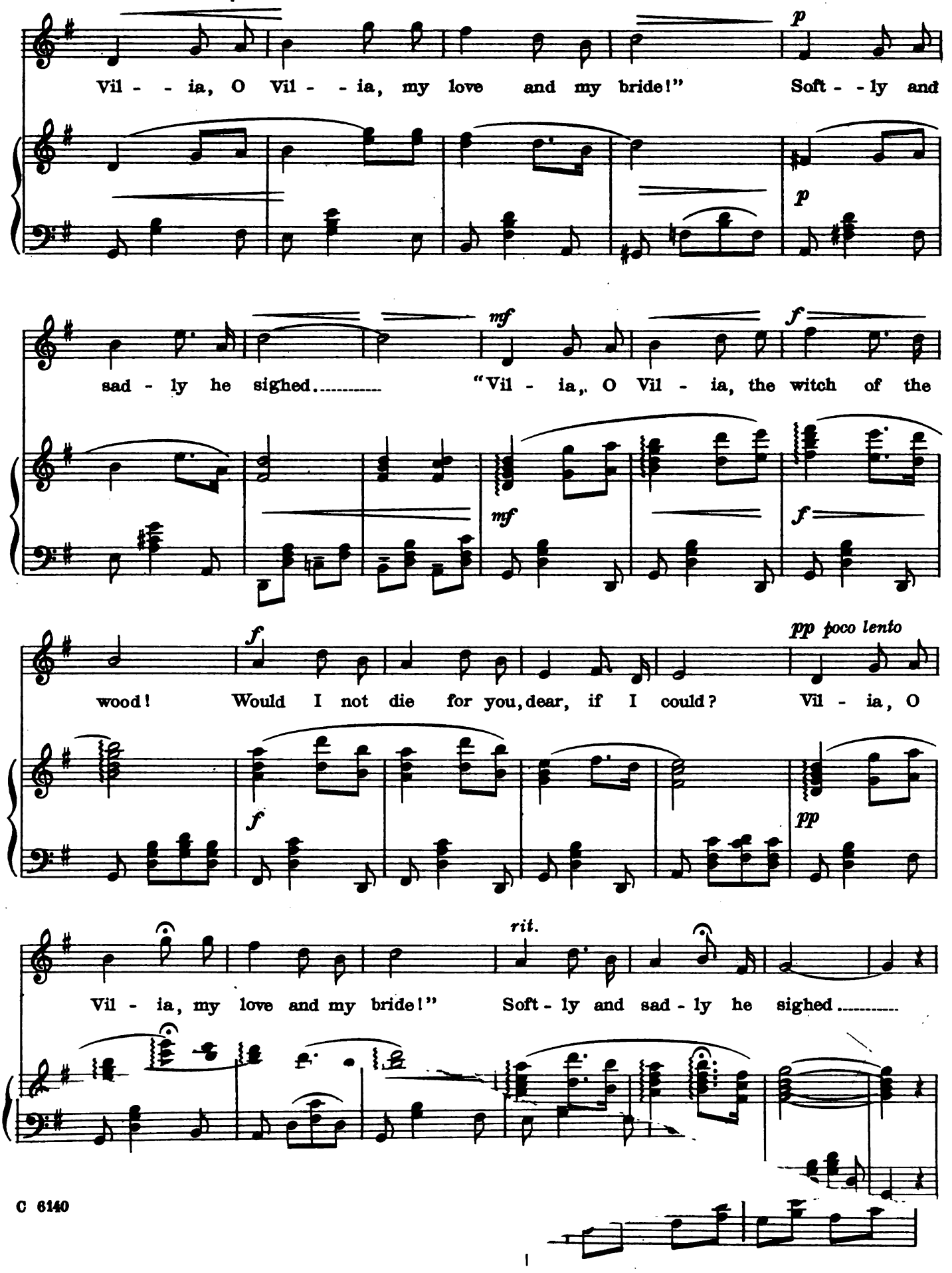
Vil - - ia, O Vil - - ia, my love and my bride!"
Soft - - ly and
sad - ly he sighed.....
"Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, the witch of the
wood! Would I not die for you, dear, if I could?
Vil - ia, O
Vil - ia, my love and my bride!"
Soft - ly and sad - ly he sighed.....
p
mf
f
pp poco lento
rit.

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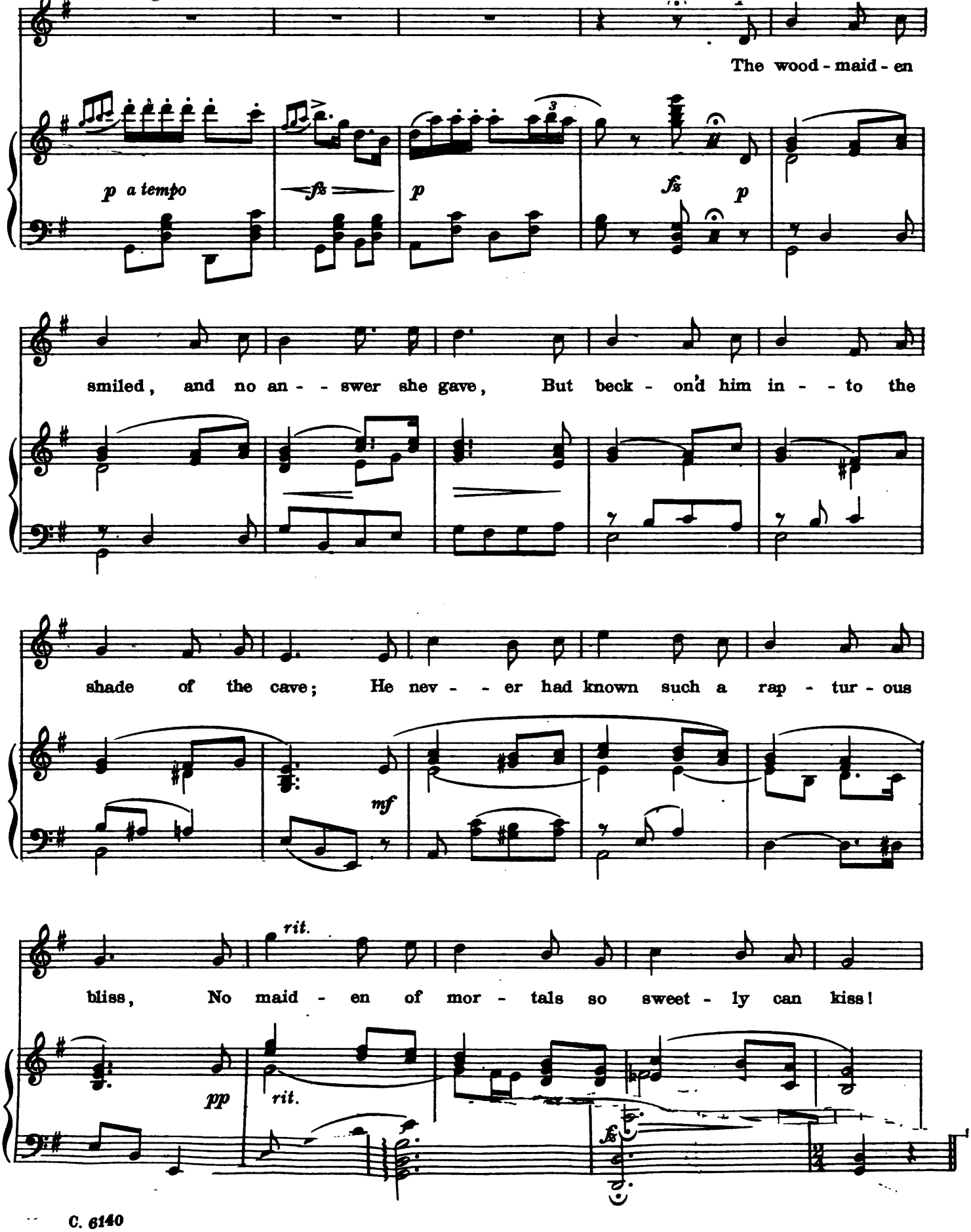
The wood - maid - en
p a tempo
fs
p
fs
p
smiled, and no an - - swer she gave, But beck - on'd him in - - to the
shade of the cave; He nev - - er had known such a rap - tur - ous
mf
rit.
bliss, No maid - en of mor - tals so sweet - ly can kiss!
pp
rit.
fs

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pp a tempo

As be - fore her feet he lay, She van - ished in the wood a -

pp a tempo

way, And he called vain - ly till his dy - ing day!

p

"Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the witch of the wood, Would I not die for you,

p

con Ped.

dear, if I could? Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!"

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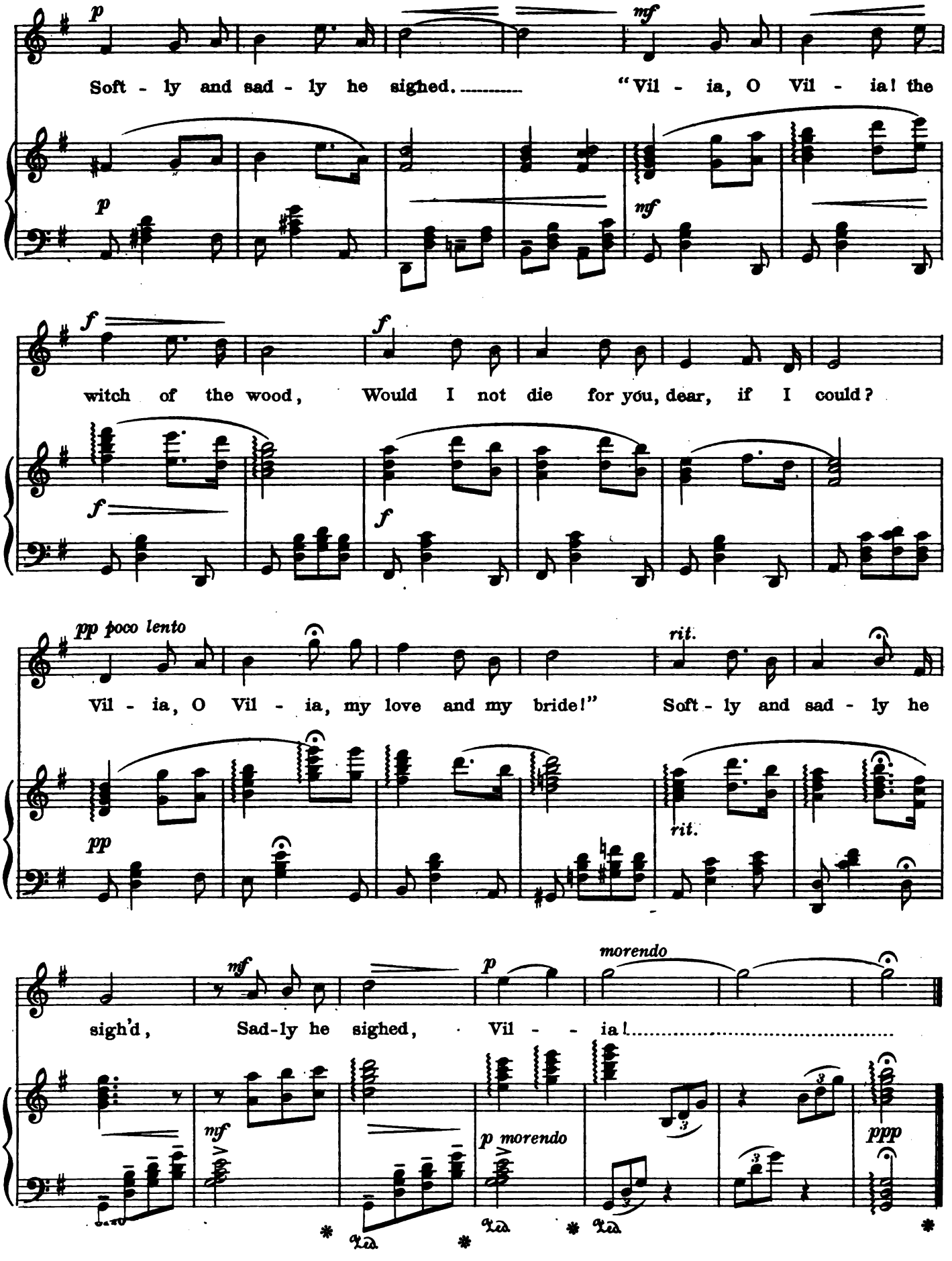
p
Soft - ly and sad - ly he sighed. "Vil - ia, O Vil - ia! the
mf
witch of the wood, Would I not die for you, dear, if I could?
f
pp poco lento
Vil - ia, O Vil - ia, my love and my bride!" Soft - ly and sad - ly he
rit.
pp
sigh'd, Sad-ly he sighed, Vil - - ia!
morendo
ppp

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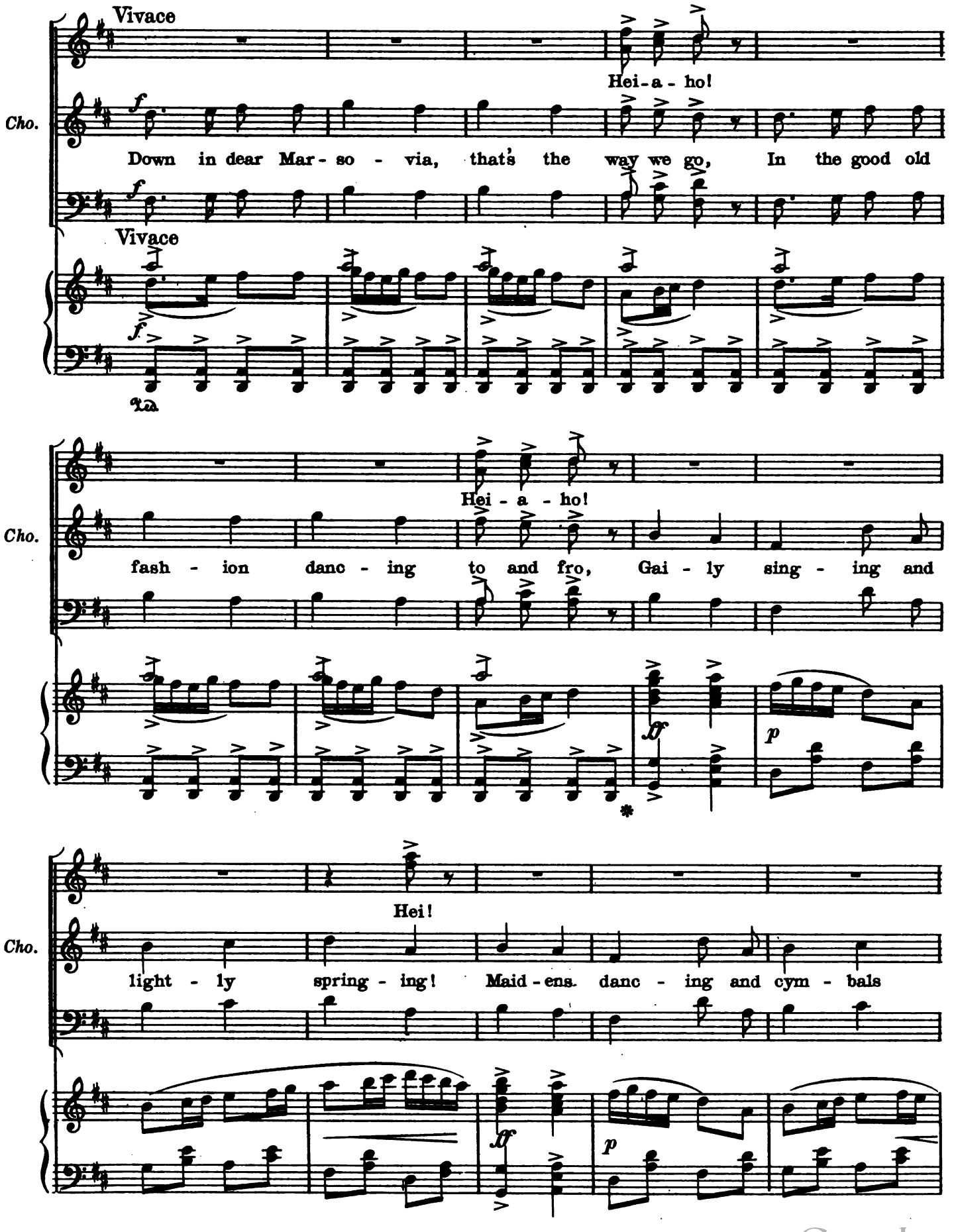
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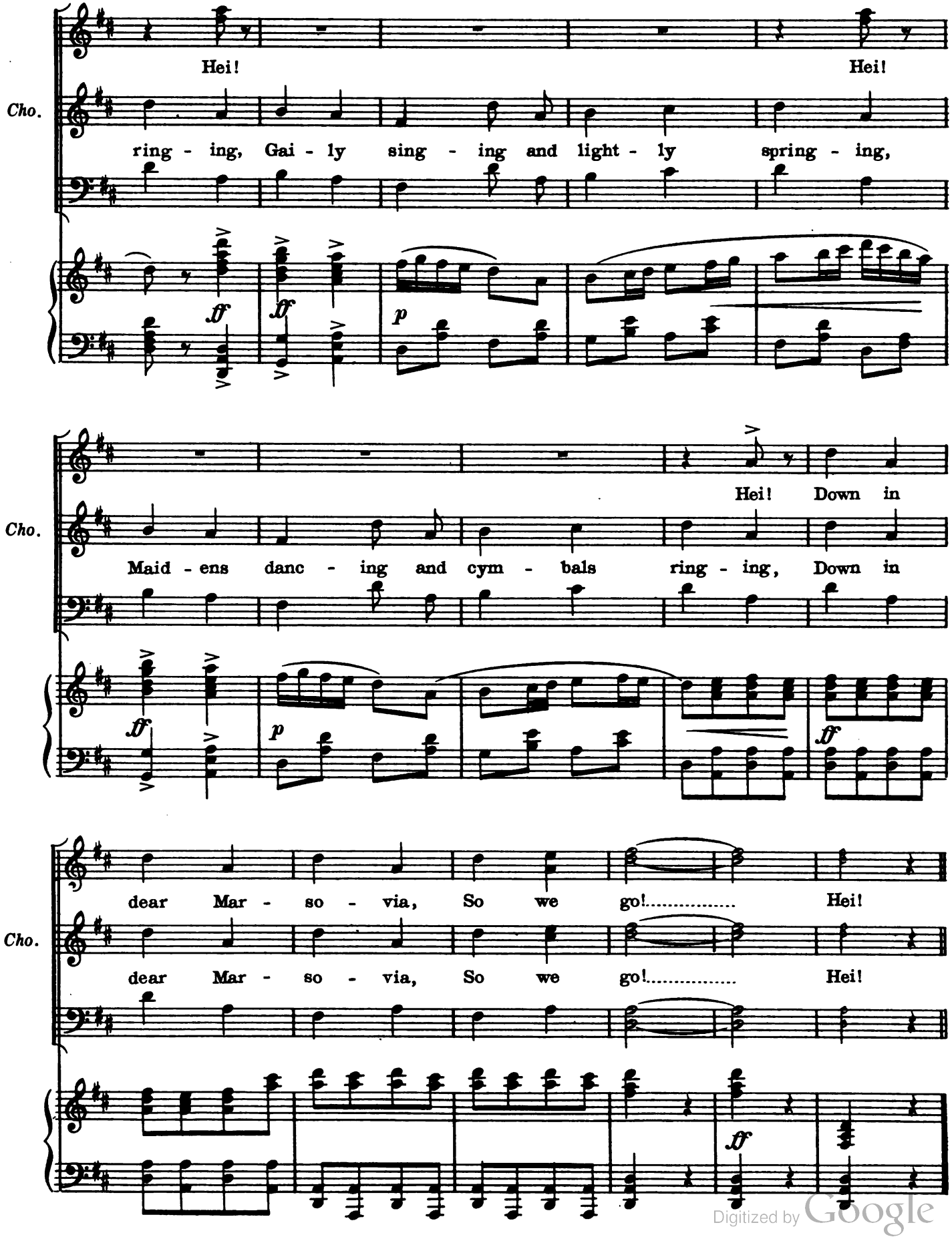
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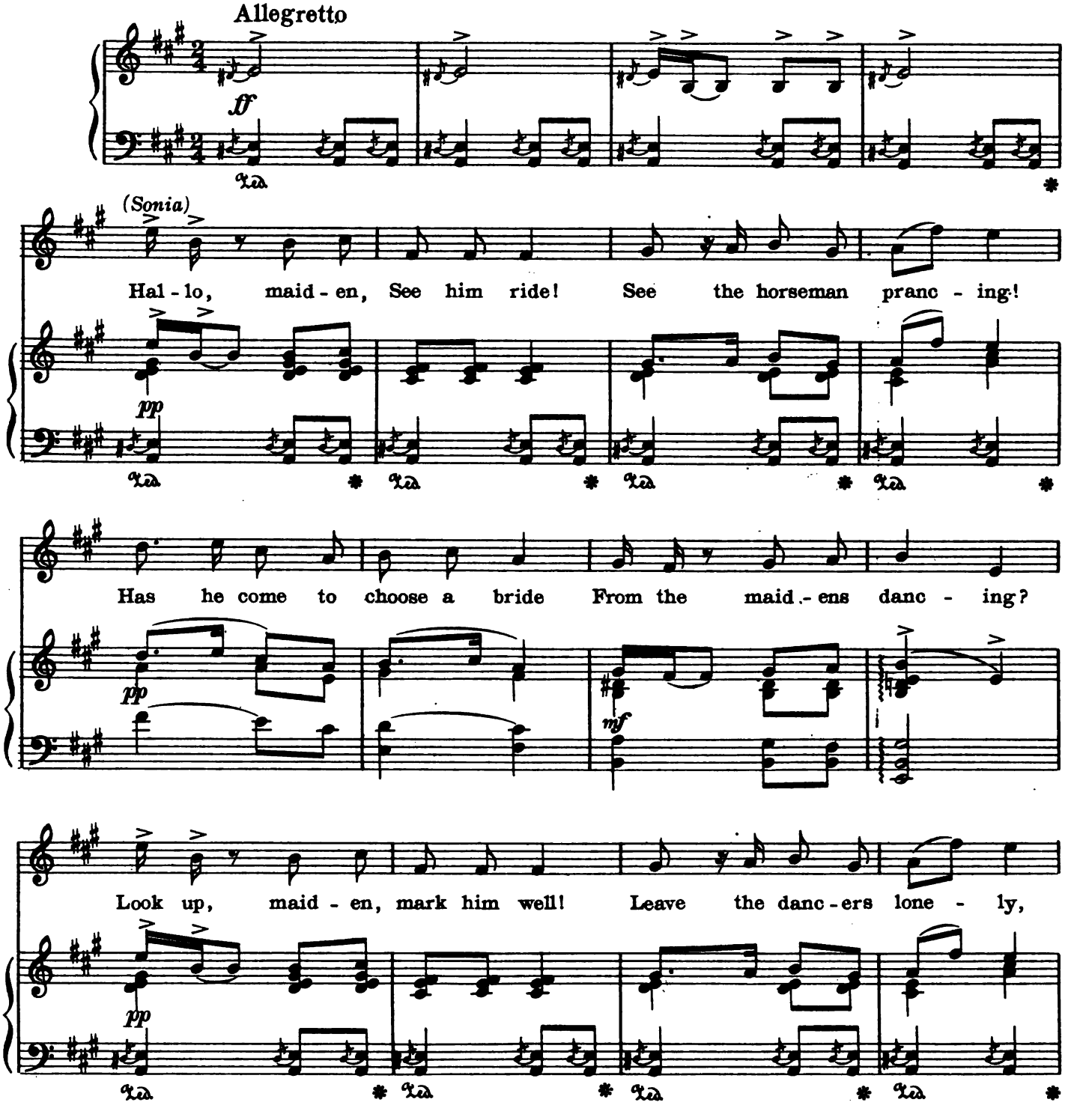
THE CAVALIER.

DUET — Sonia and Danilo.

No. 8.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS

Arr. for Piano by H. M. HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Allegretto
ff
(Sonia)
Hal - lo, maid - en, See him ride! See the horseman pranc - ing!
pp
Has he come to choose a bride From the maid - ens danc - ing?
pp
mf
Look up, maid - en, mark him well! Leave the danc - ers lone - ly,
pp

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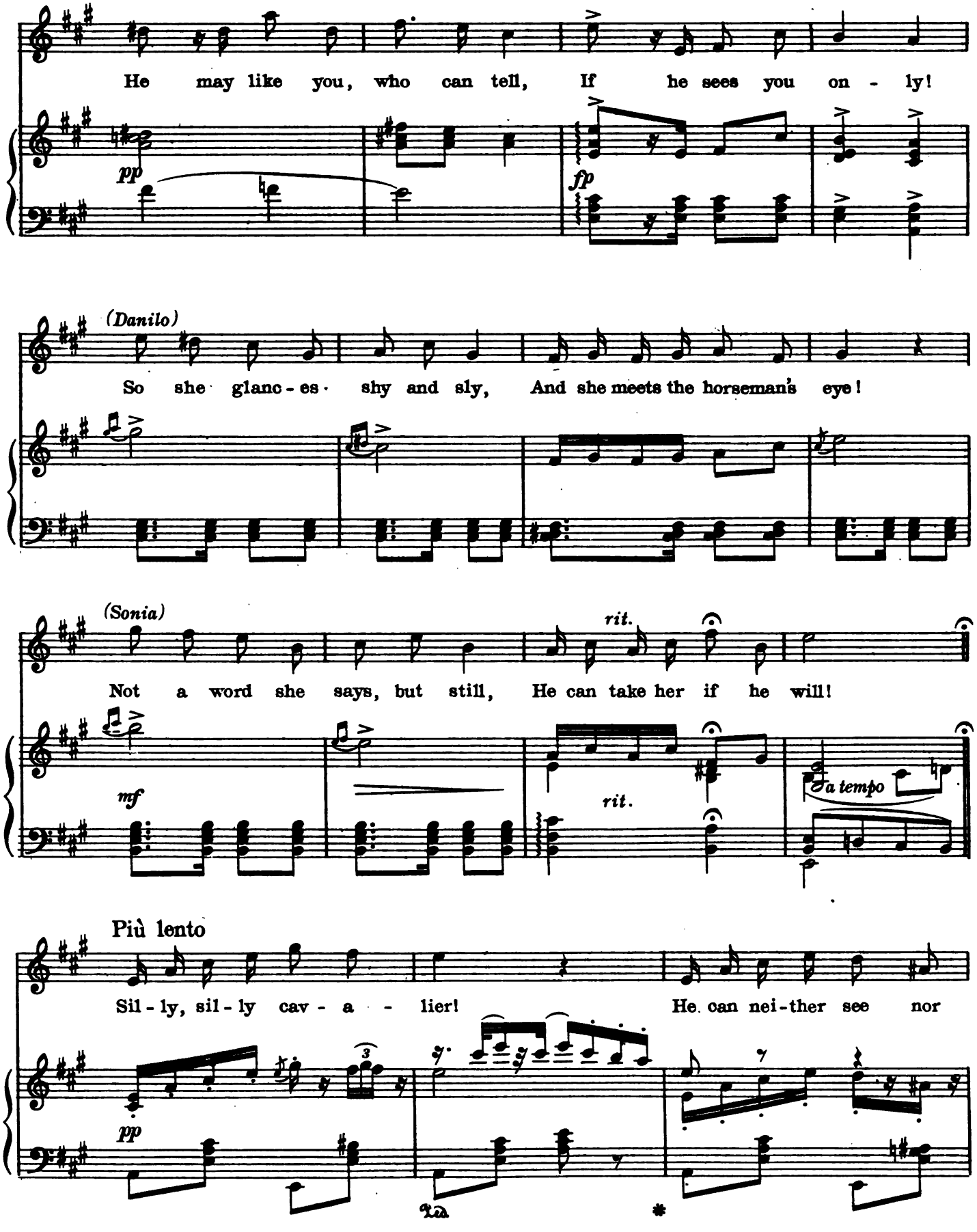
He may like you, who can tell, If he sees you on - ly!
pp
fp
(Danilo)
So she glanc - es · shy and sly, And she meets the horseman's eye!
(Sonia)
rit.
Not a word she says, but still, He can take her if he will!
mf
rit.
a tempo
Più lento
Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier! He can nei - ther see nor
pp

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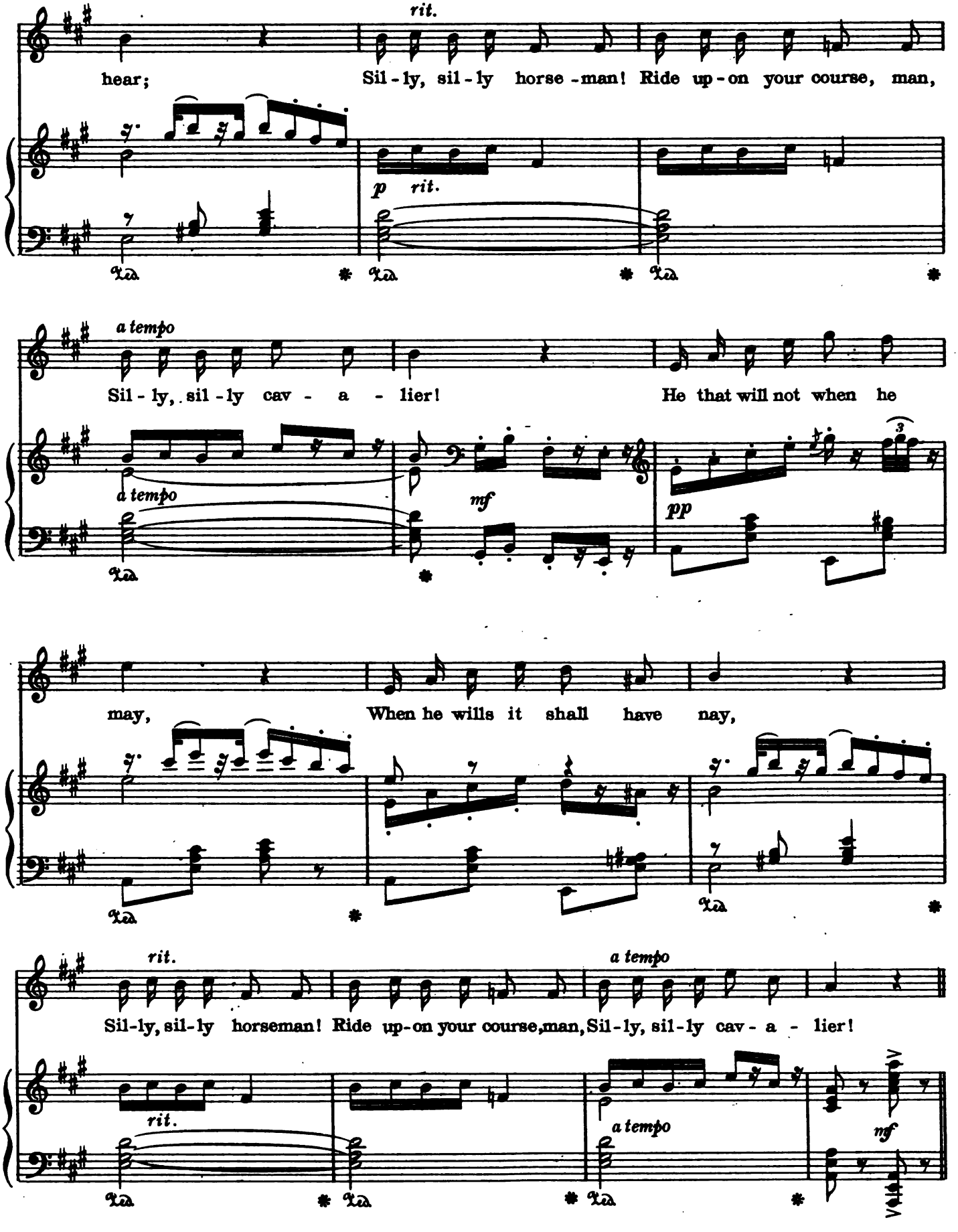
rit.
hear;
Sil - ly, sil - ly horse - man! Ride up - on your course, man,
p rit.
a tempo
Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier!
He that will not when he
a tempo
mf
pp
may,
When he wills it shall have nay,
rit.
a tempo
Sil-ly, sil-ly horseman! Ride up-on your course, man, Sil-ly, sil-ly cav - a - lier!
rit.
a tempo
mf

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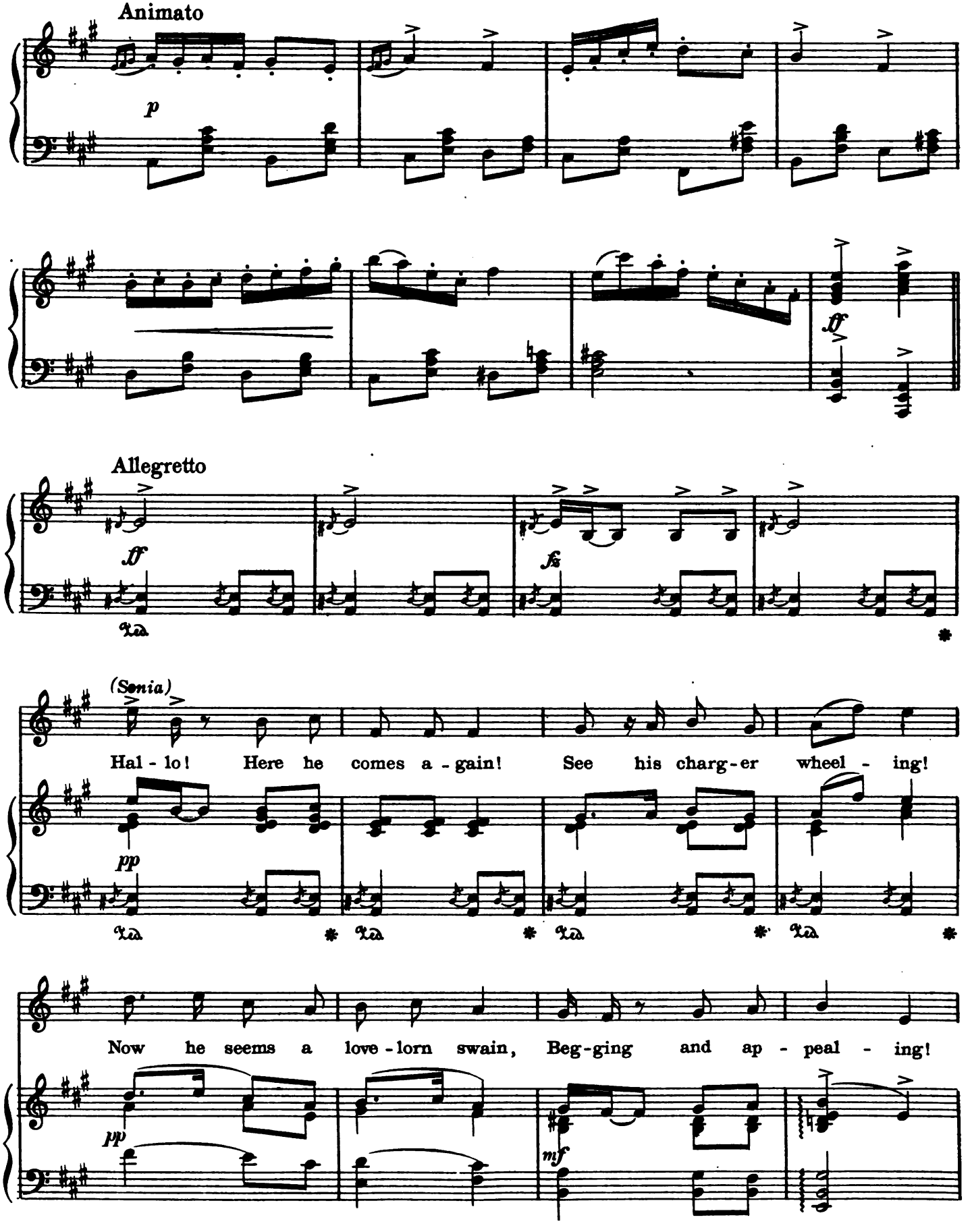
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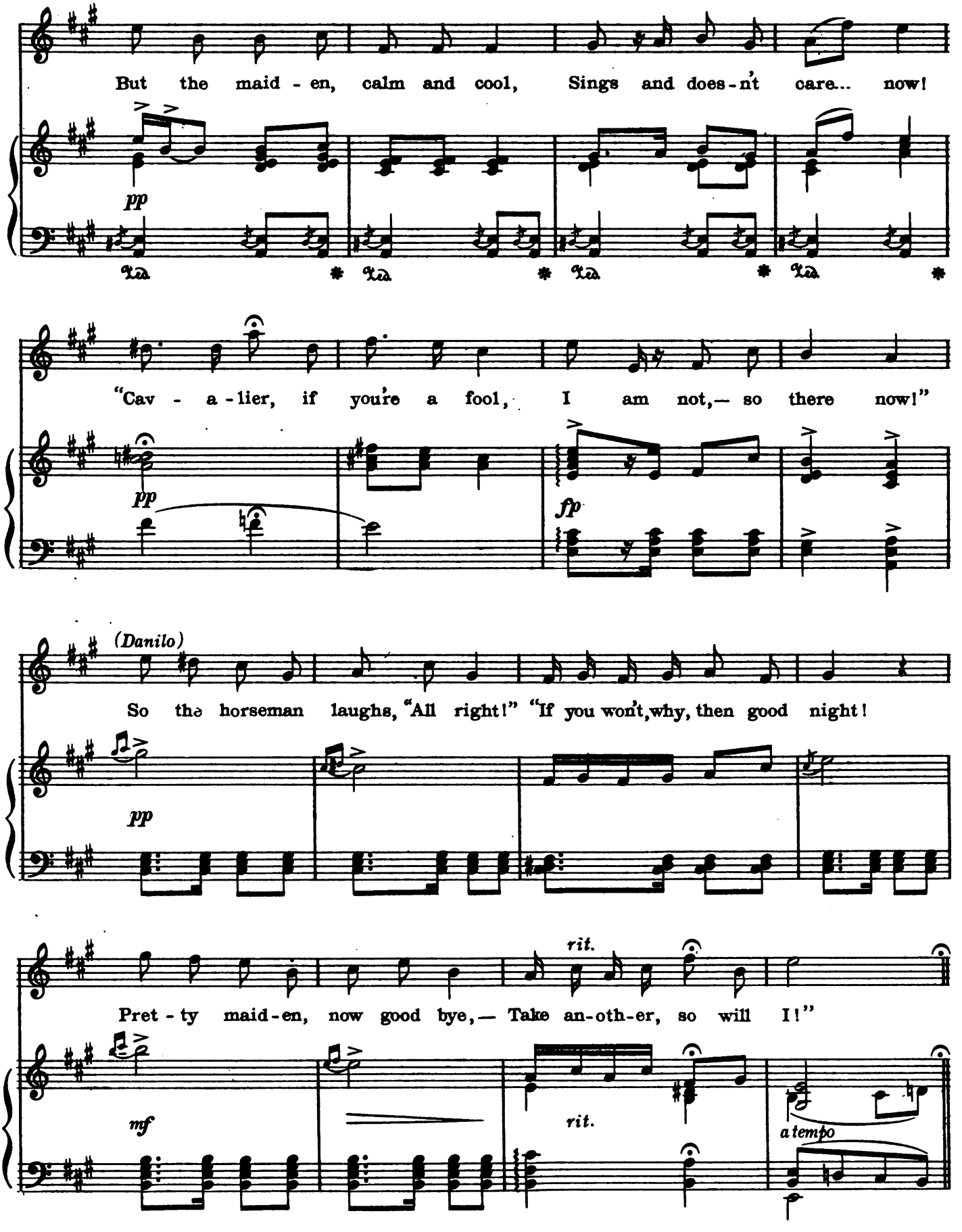
But the maid - en, calm and cool, Sings and does-n't care... now!
pp
"Cav - a - lier, if you're a fool, I am not,— so there now!"
pp
fp
(Danilo)
So the horseman laughs, "All right!" "If you won't, why, then good night!
pp
rit.
Pret - ty maid - en, now good bye,— Take an-oth-er, so will I!"
mf
rit.
a tempo

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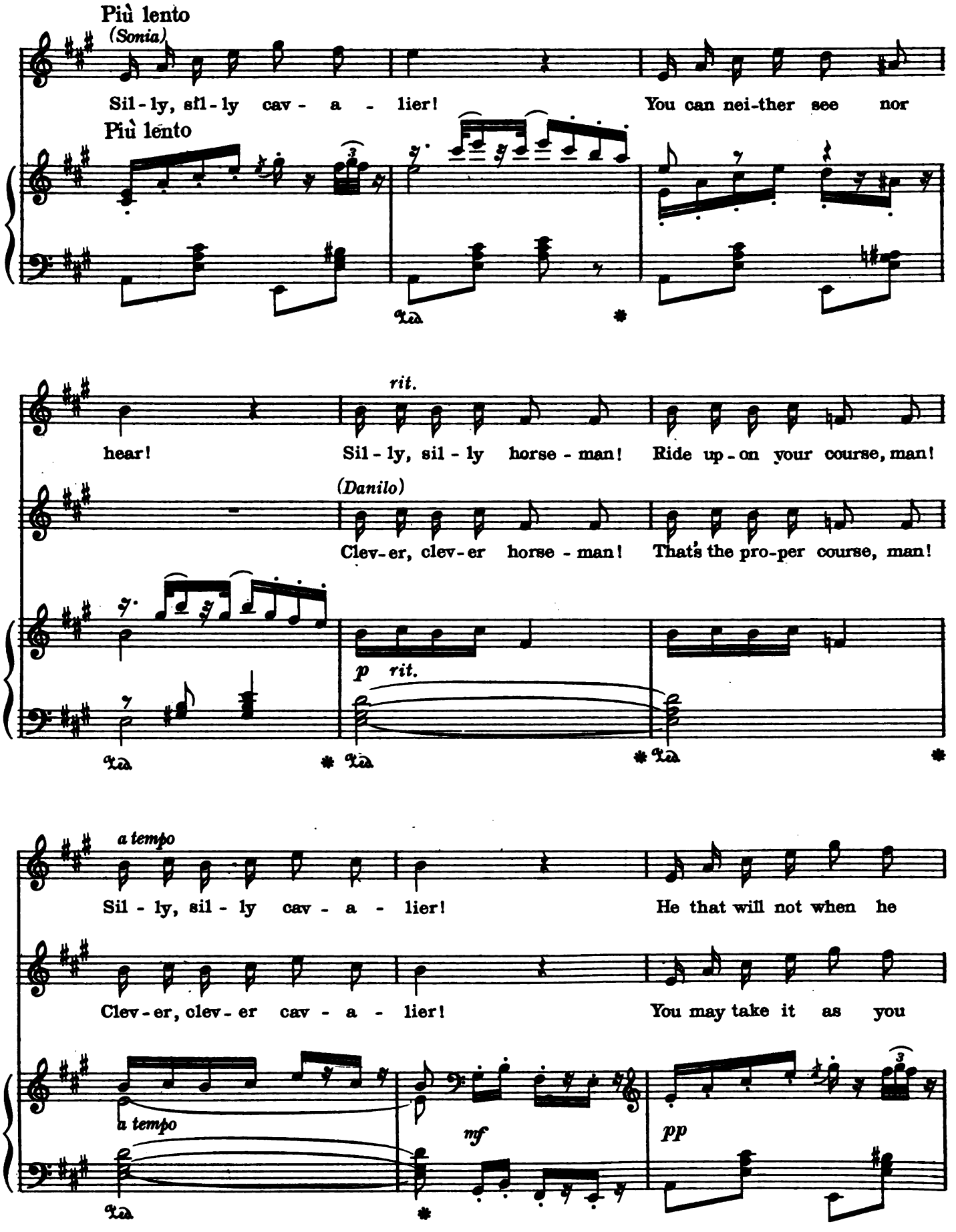
Più lento
(Sonia)
Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier!
You can nei-ther see nor
Più lento
hear!
rit.
Sil - ly, sil - ly horse - man!
Ride up - on your course, man!
(Danilo)
Clev - er, clev - er horse - man!
That's the pro-per course, man!
p rit.
a tempo
Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier!
He that will not when he
Clev - er, clev - er cav - a - lier!
You may take it as you
a tempo
mf
pp

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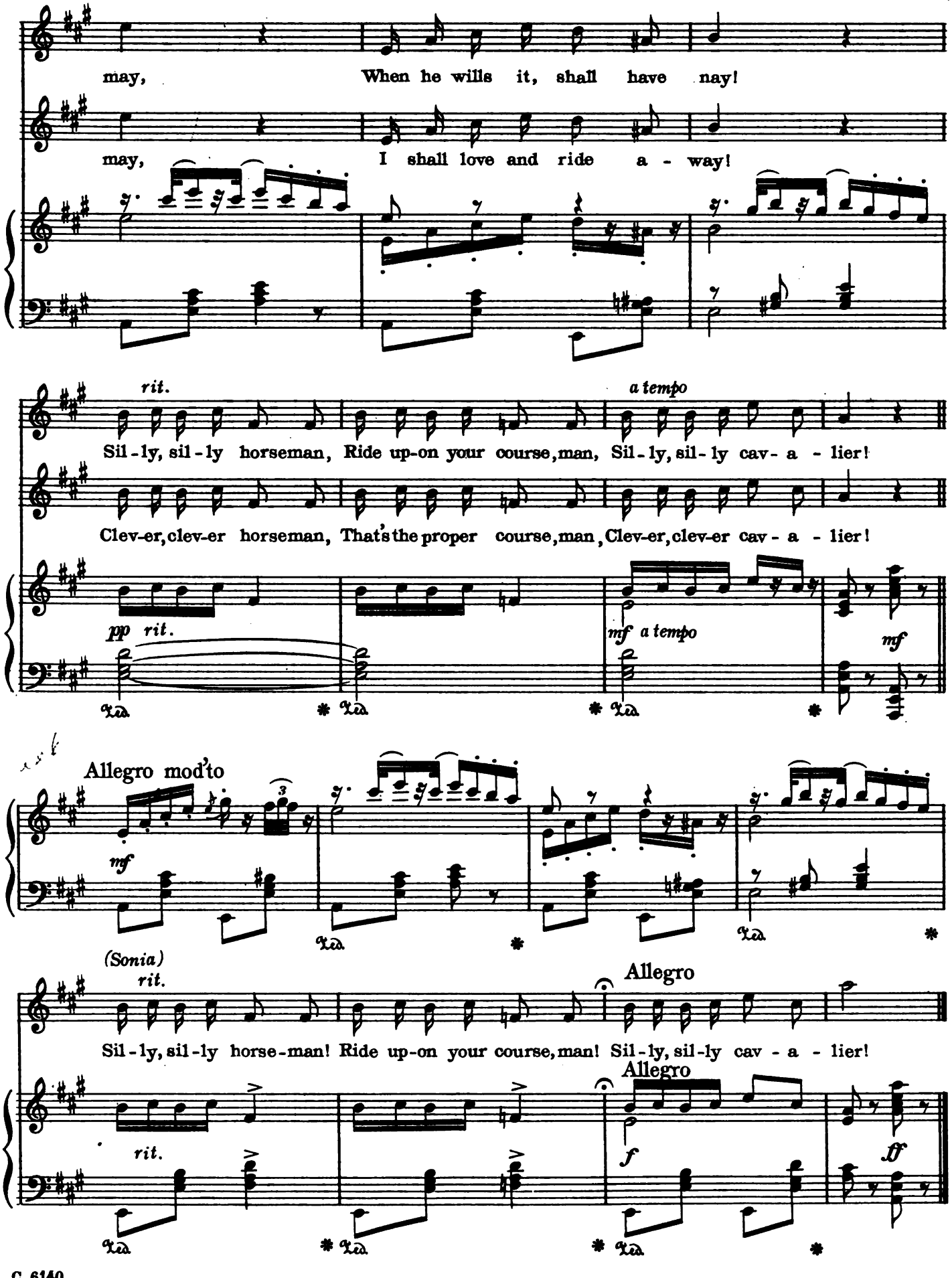
may, When he wills it, shall have nay!
may, I shall love and ride a - way!
rit.
a tempo
Sil - ly, sil - ly horseman, Ride up-on your course, man, Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier!
Clev-er, clev-er horseman, That's the proper course, man, Clev-er, clev-er cav - a - lier!
pp rit.
mf a tempo
mf
Allegro mod'to
mf
(Sonia)
rit.
Allegro
Sil - ly, sil - ly horse - man! Ride up-on your course, man! Sil - ly, sil - ly cav - a - lier!
Allegro
rit.
f
ff

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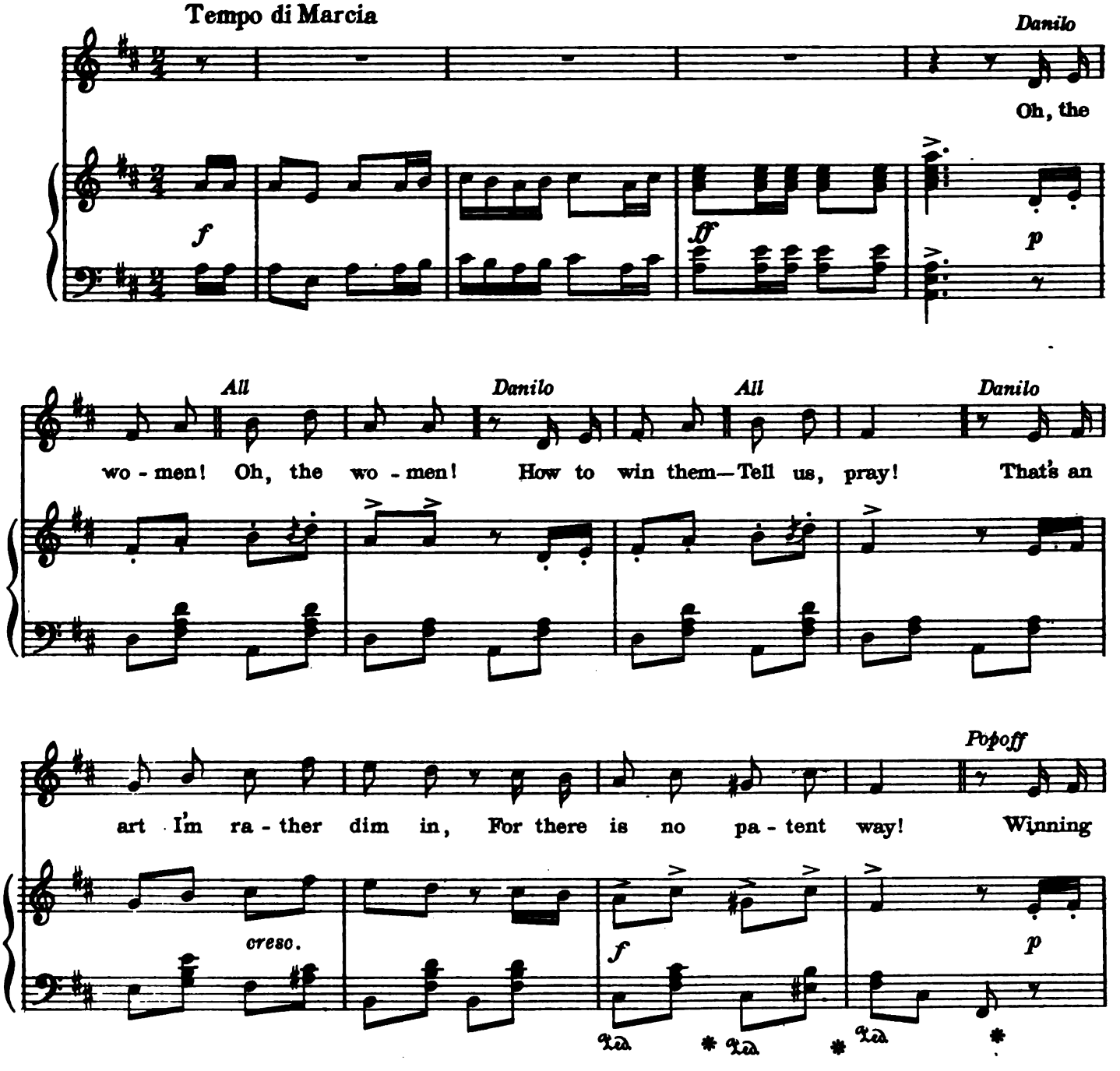
WOMEN.

MARCH—SEPTET.

No. 9.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H. M. HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

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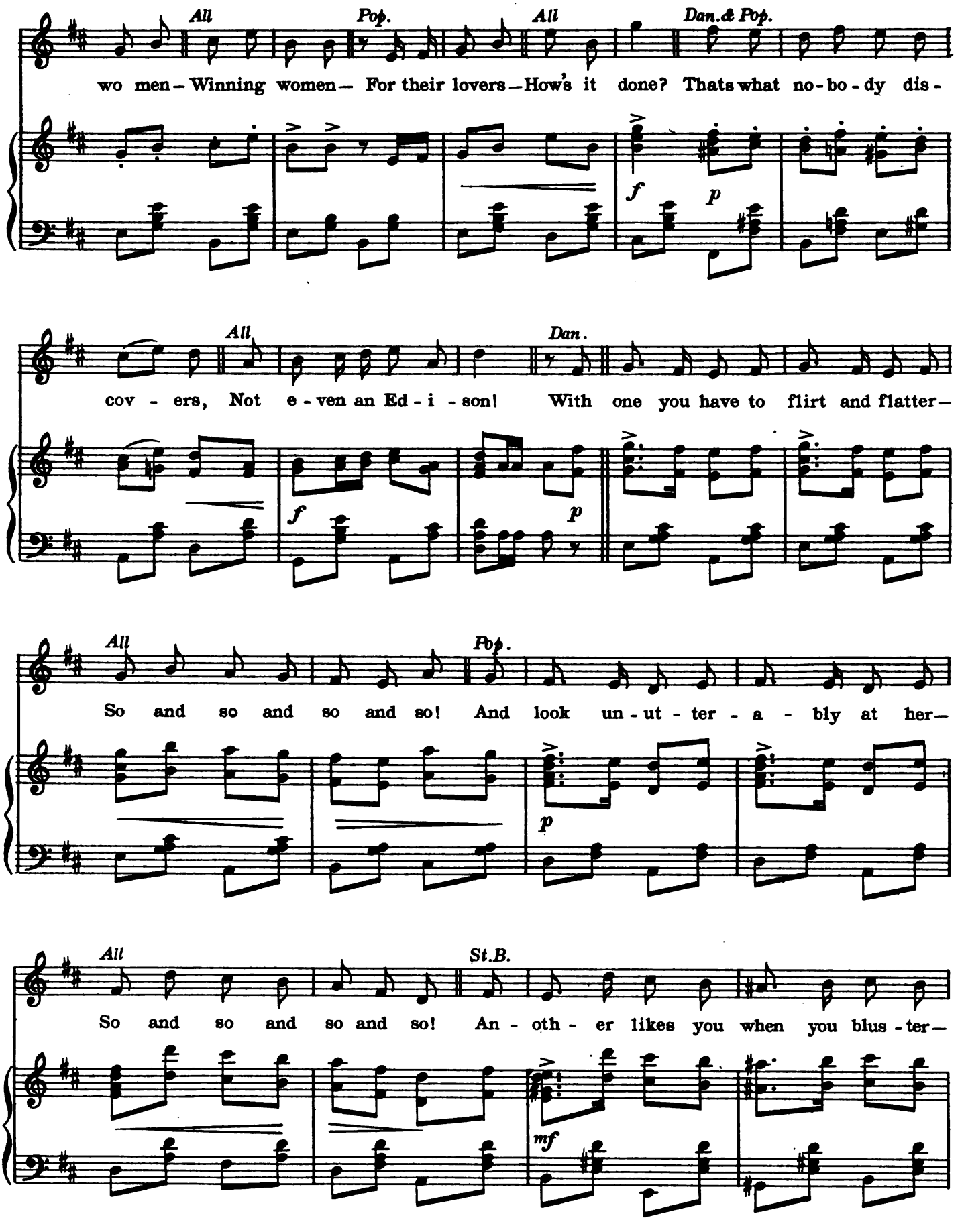
All
Pop.
All
Dan. & Pop.
wo men – Winning women – For their lovers – How's it done? Thats what no-bo-dy dis-
f
p
All
Dan.
cov - ers, Not e - ven an Ed - i - son! With one you have to flirt and flatter –
f
p
All
Pop.
So and so and so and so! And look un - ut - ter - a - bly at her –
p
All
St. B.
So and so and so and so! An - oth - er likes you when you blus - ter –
mf

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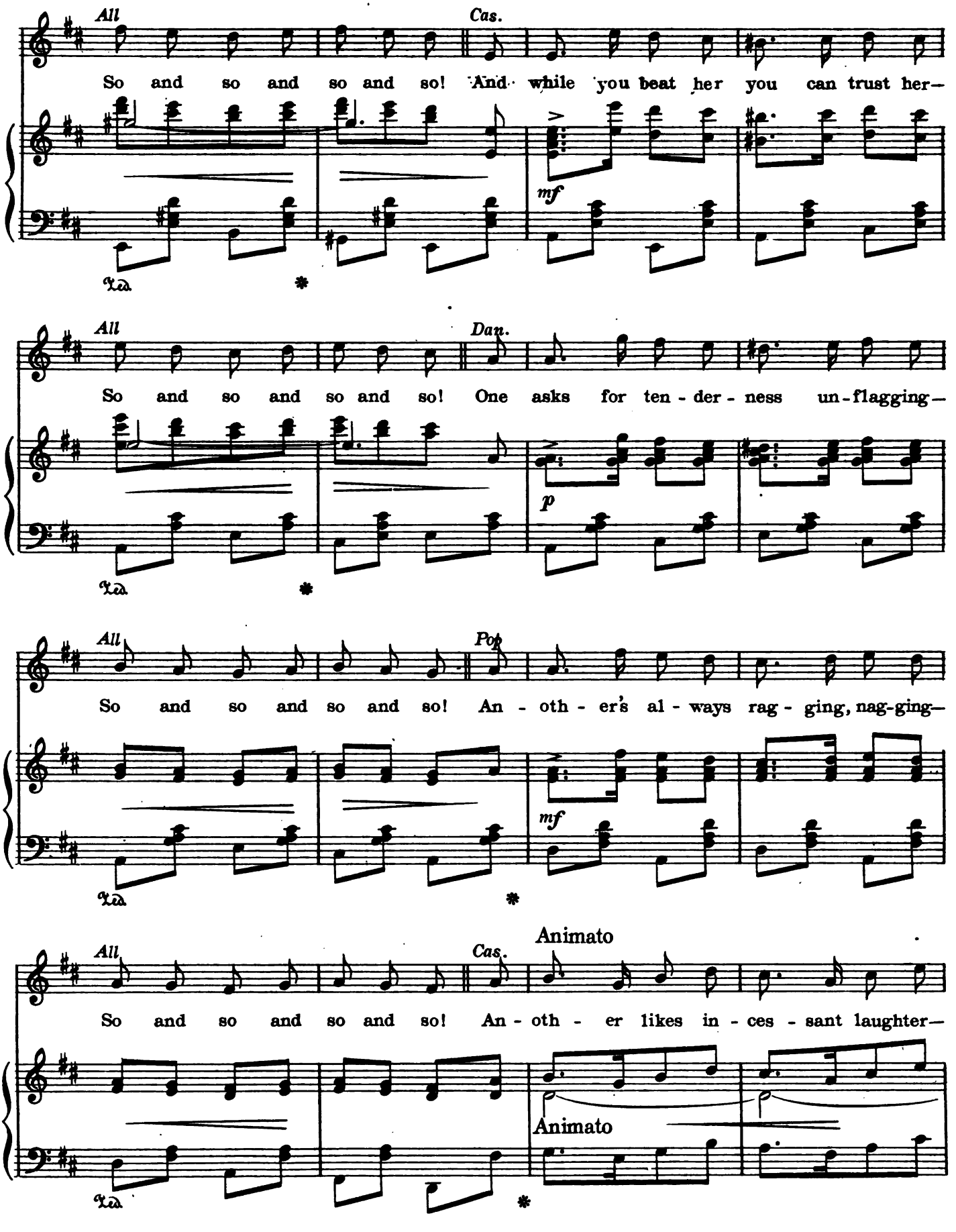
All
Cas.
So and so and so and so! And while you beat her you can trust her—
mf
All
Dan.
So and so and so and so! One asks for ten - der - ness un - flagging—
p
All
Pop
So and so and so and so! An - oth - er's al - ways rag - ging, nag-ging—
mf
Animato
All
Cas.
So and so and so and so! An - oth - er likes in - ces - sant laughter—
Animato

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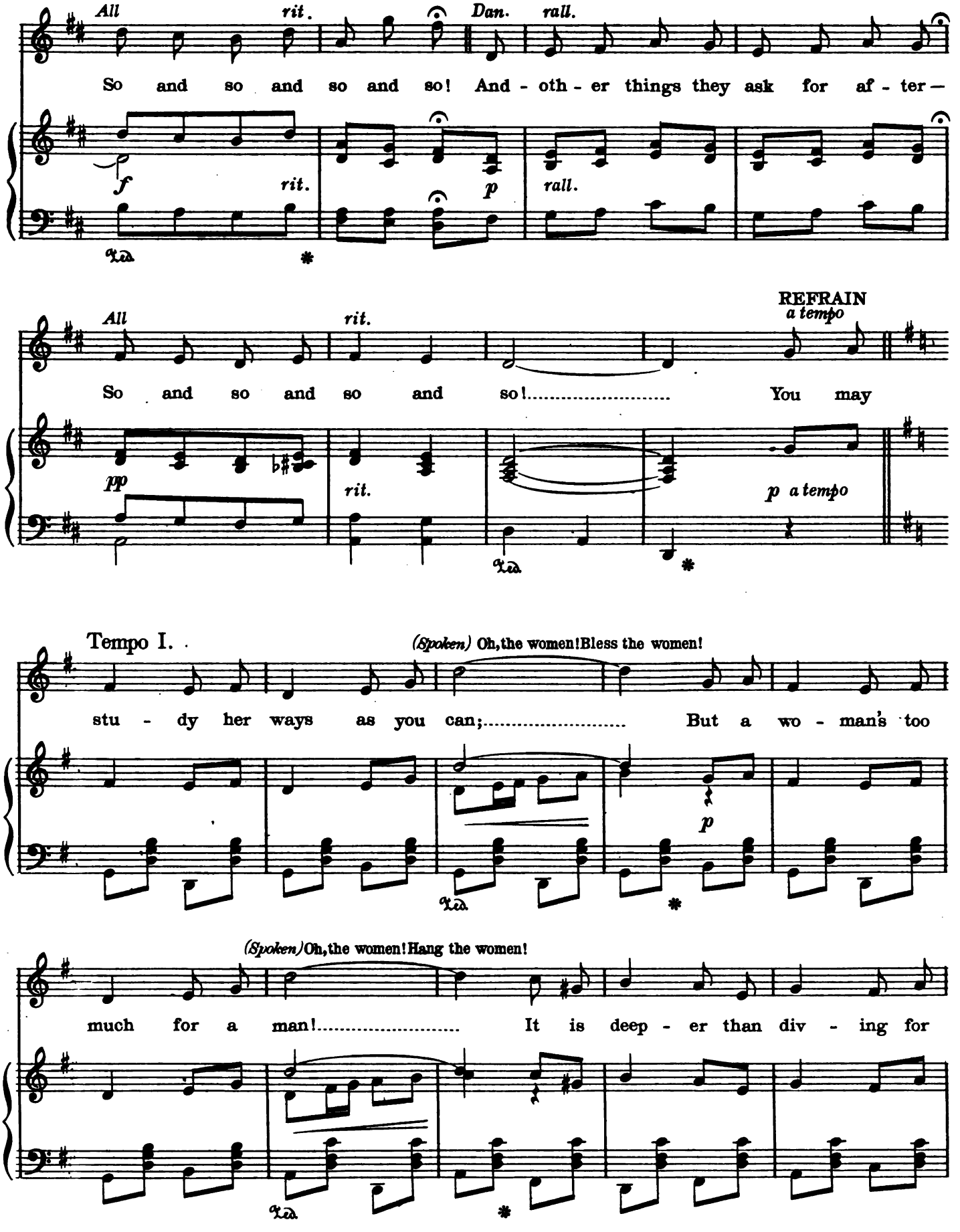
All
rit.
Dan.
rall.
So and so and so and so! And - oth - er things they ask for af - ter —
f
rit.
p
rall.
All
rit.
REFRAIN
a tempo
So and so and so and so!..... You may
pp
rit.
p a tempo
Tempo I.
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Bless the women!
stu - dy her ways as you can;..... But a wo - man's too
p
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Hang the women!
much for a man!..... It is deep - er than div - ing for

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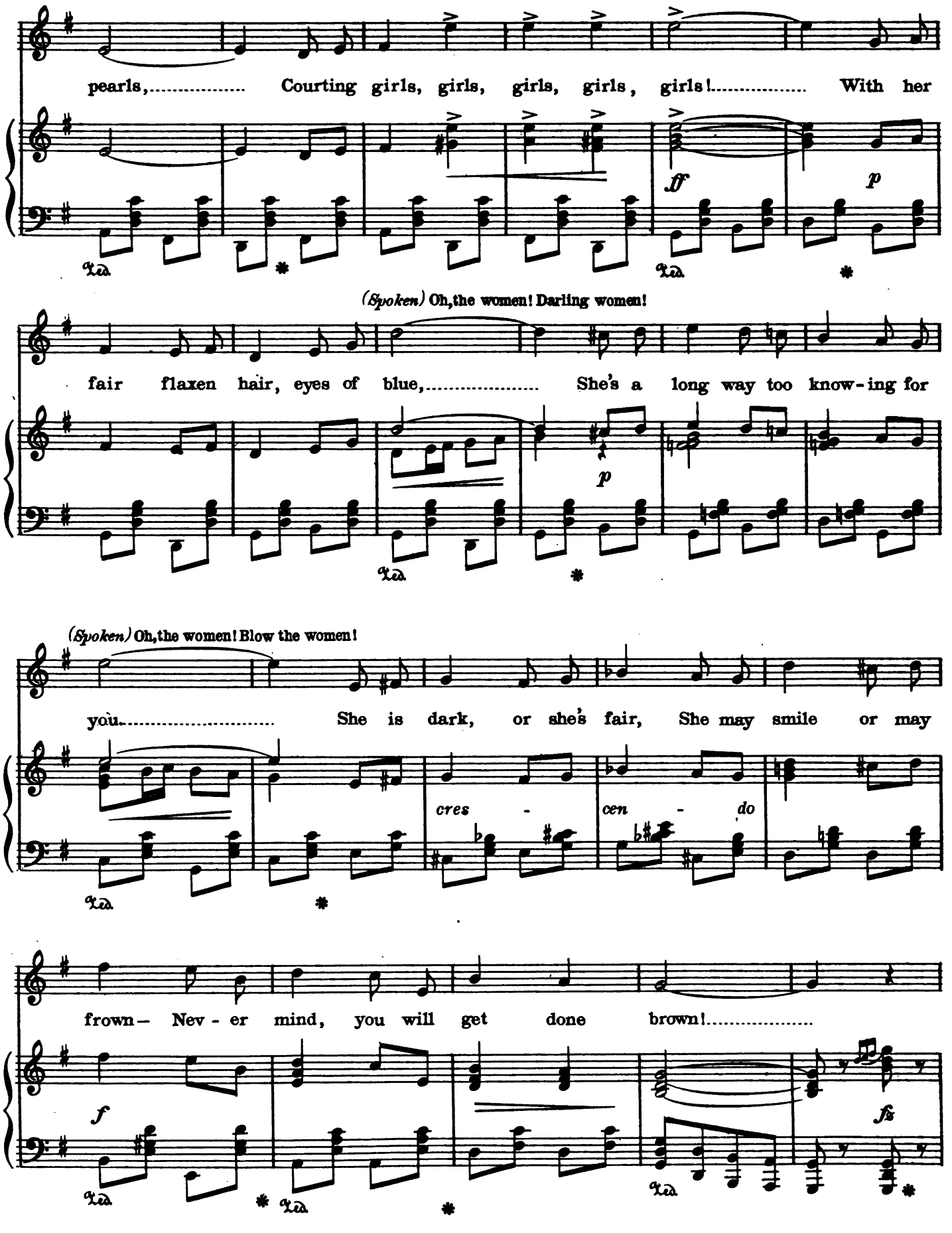
pearls,..... Courting girls, girls, girls, girls, girls!..... With her
ff
p
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Darling women!
fair flaxen hair, eyes of blue,..... She's a long way too know-ing for
p
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Blow the women!
you..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may smile or may
cres - cen - do
frown— Nev - er mind, you will get done brown!.....
f
fz

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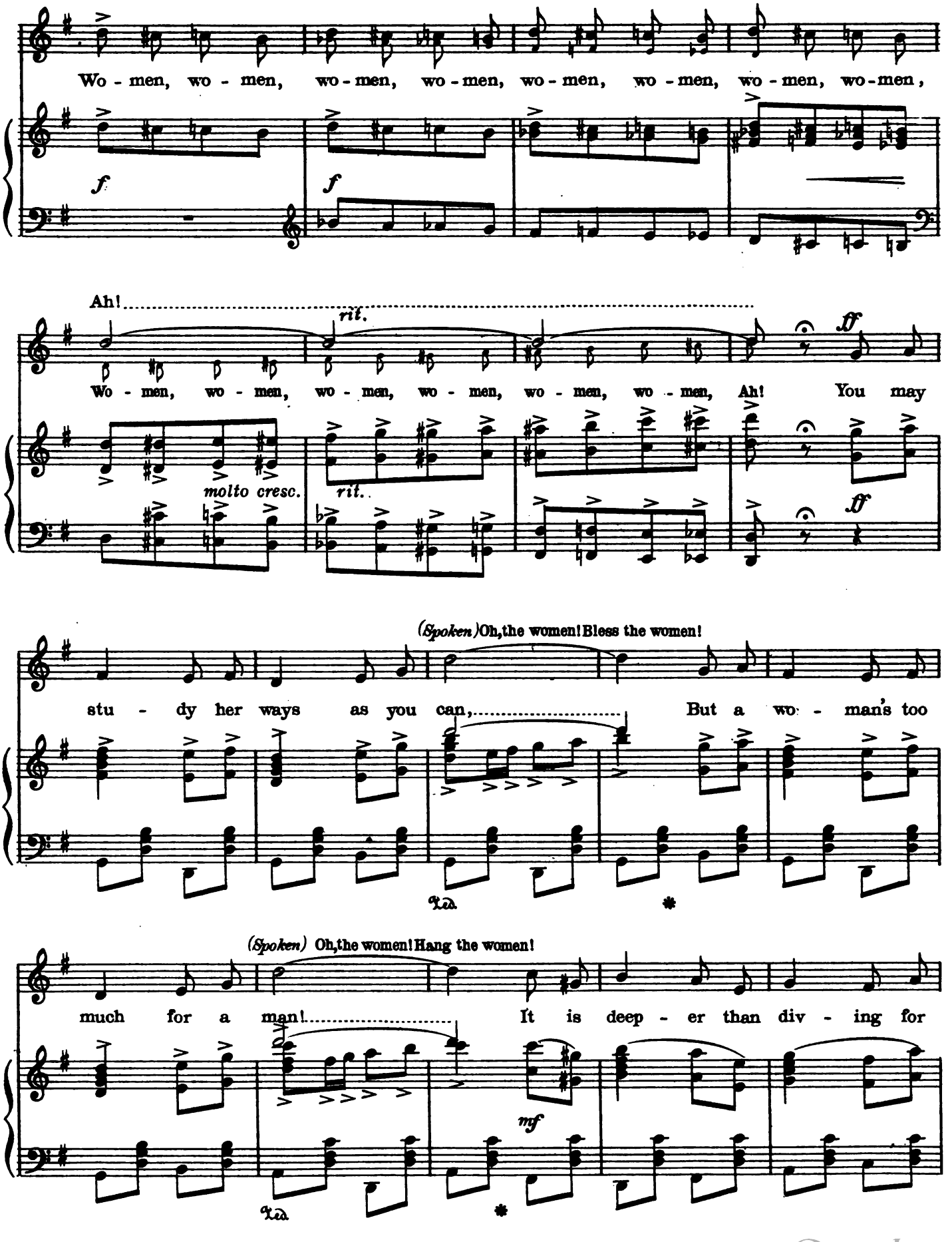
Wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men,
f
f
Ah!
rit.
Wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, wo - men, Ah! You may
molto cresc.
rit.
ff
ff
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Bless the women!
stu - dy her ways as you can, But a wo - man's too
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Hang the women!
much for a man! It is deep - er than div - ing for
mf

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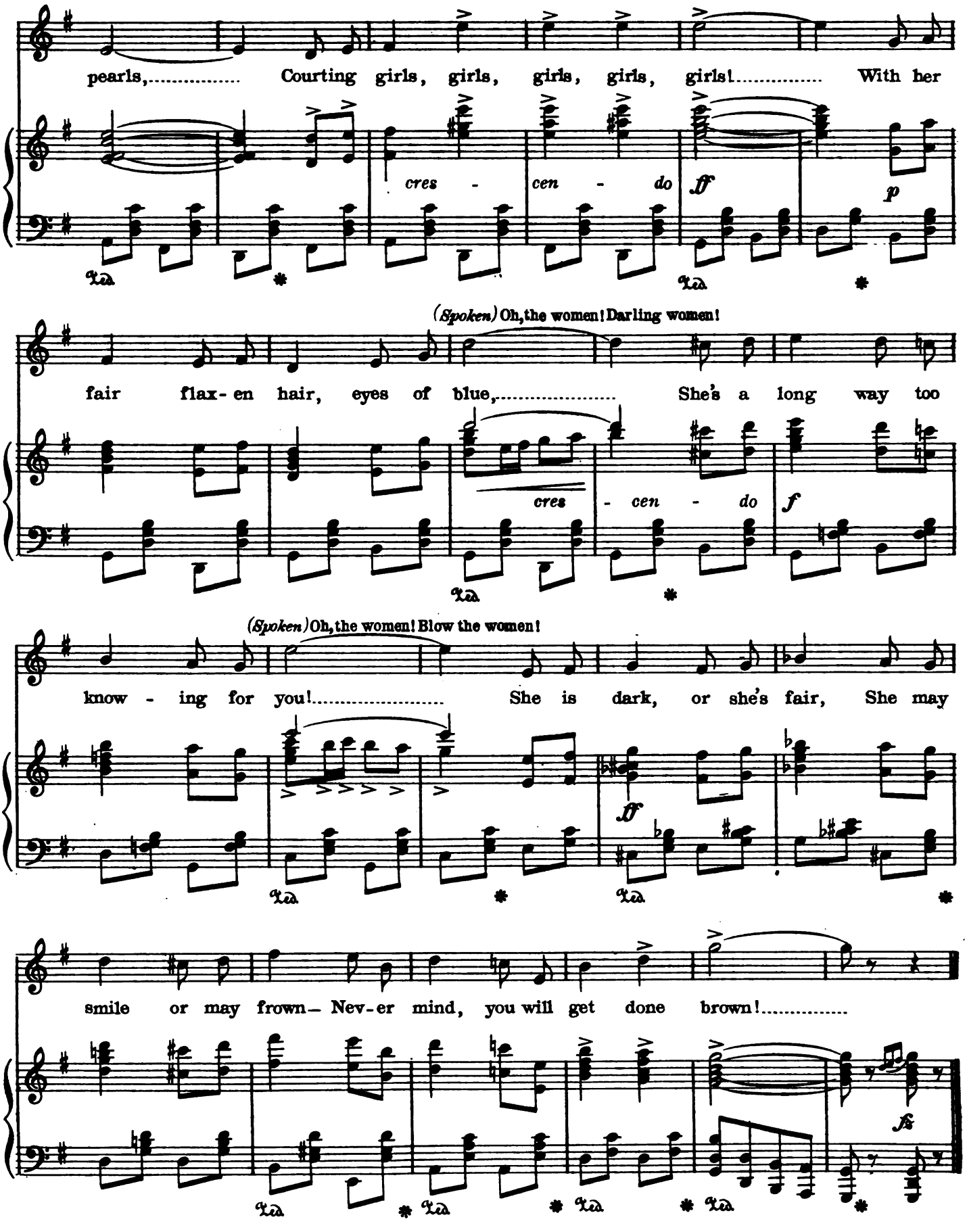
pearls,..... Courting girls, girls, girls, girls, girls!..... With her
cres - cen - do ff
p
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Darling women!
fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue,..... She's a long way too
cres - cen - do f
(Spoken) Oh, the women! Blow the women!
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
ff
smile or may frown— Nev-er mind, you will get done brown!.....
fz

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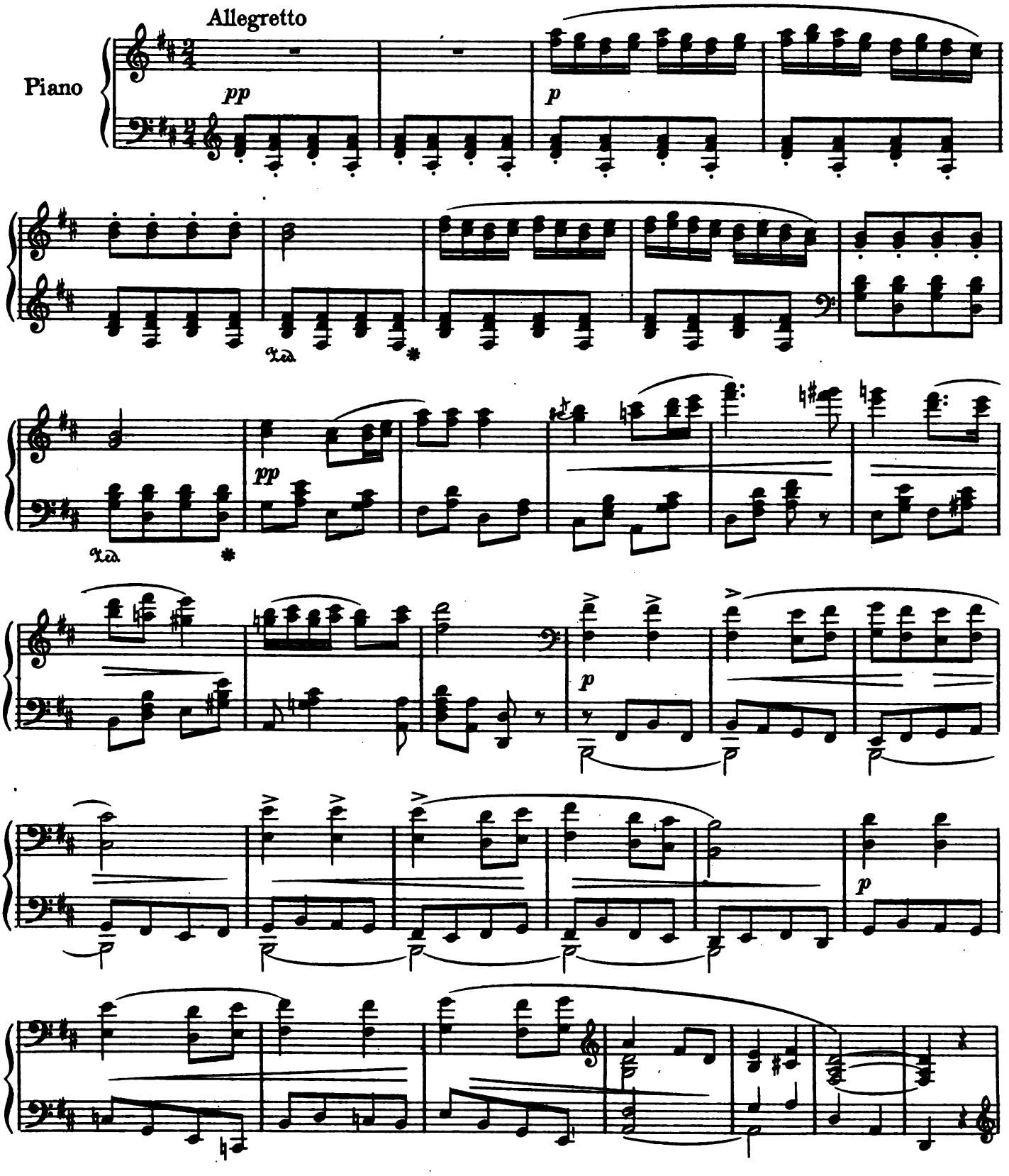
No.10.

Duet. (Sonia and Danilo.)

I.

Allegretto

Piano

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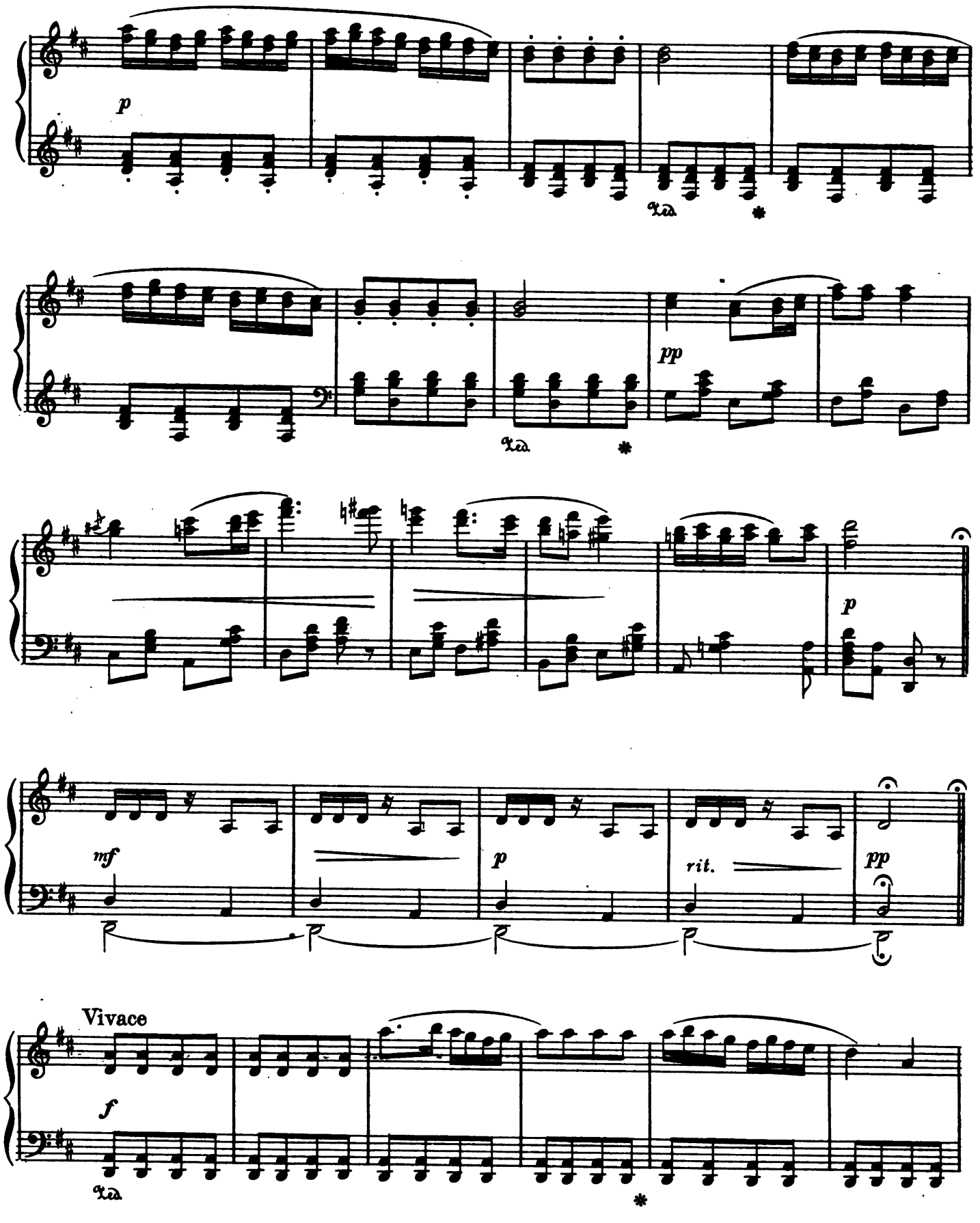
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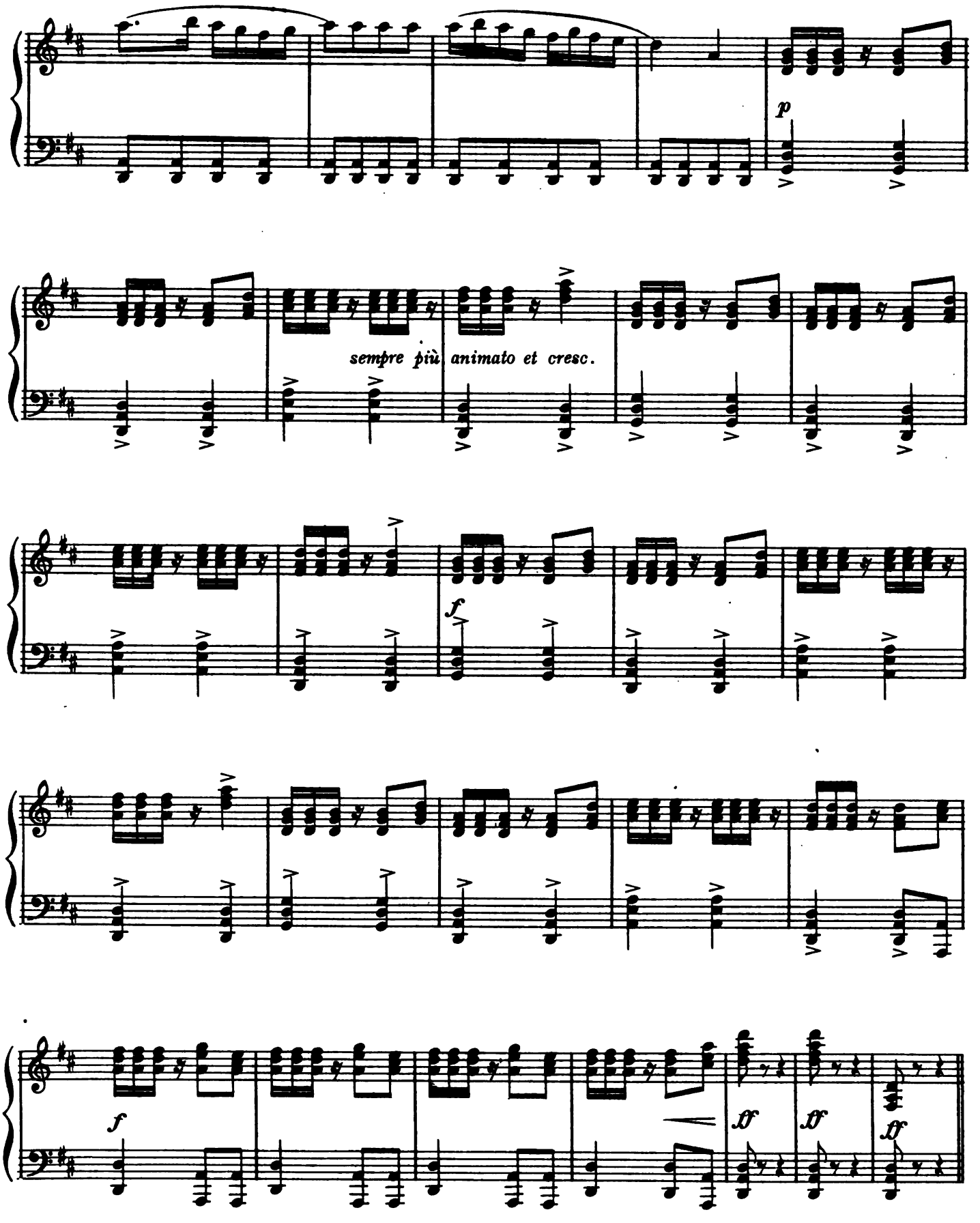
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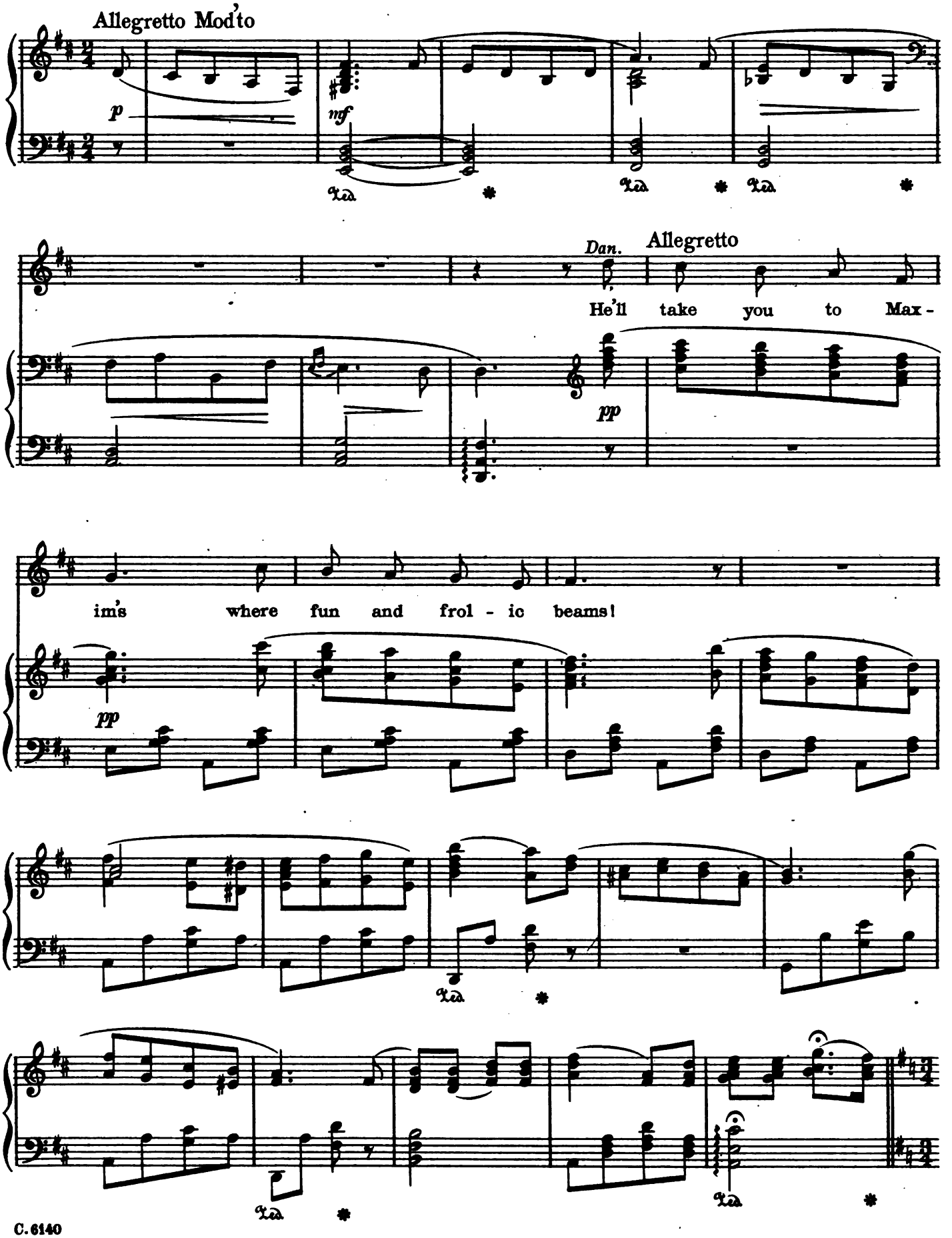
II.

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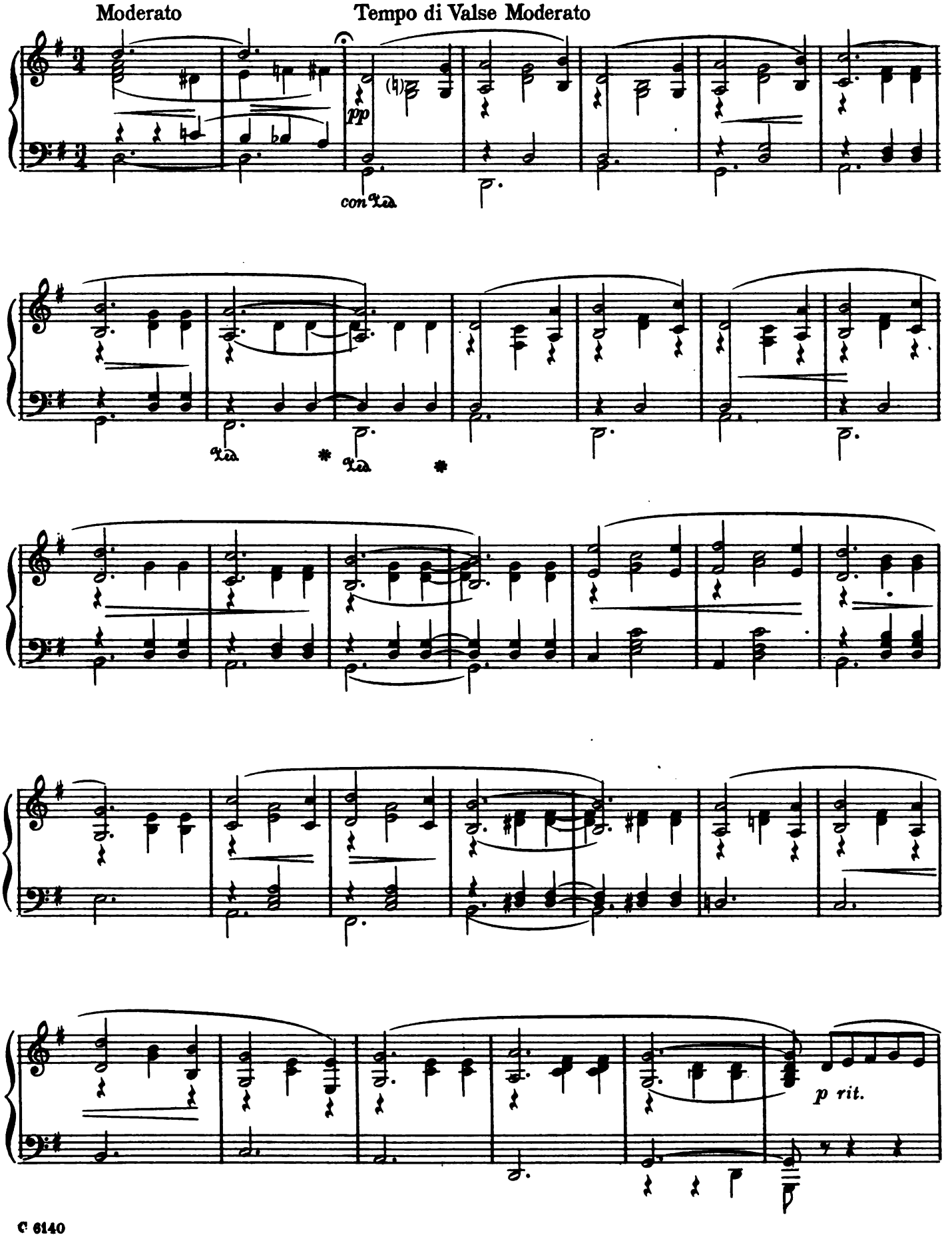
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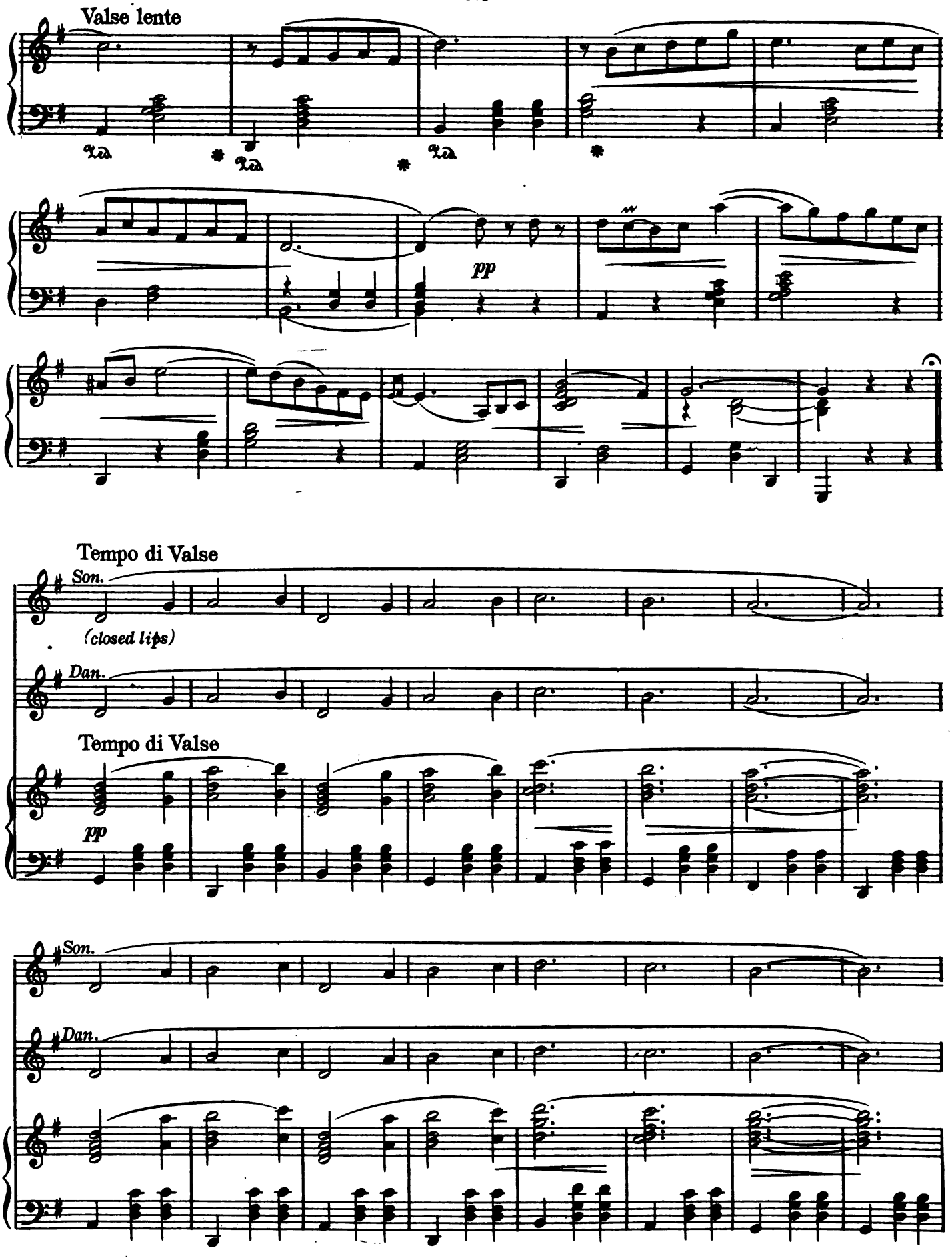
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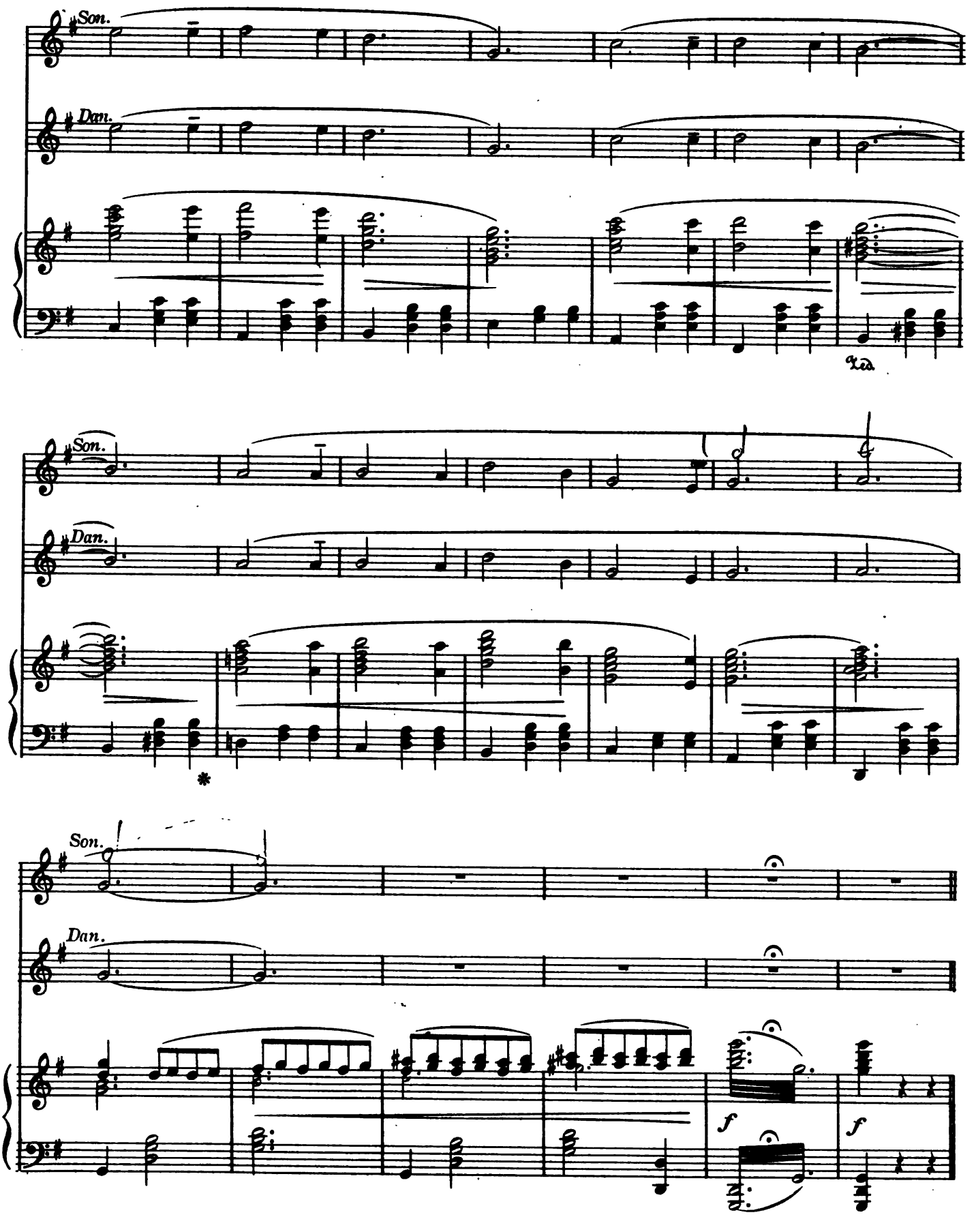
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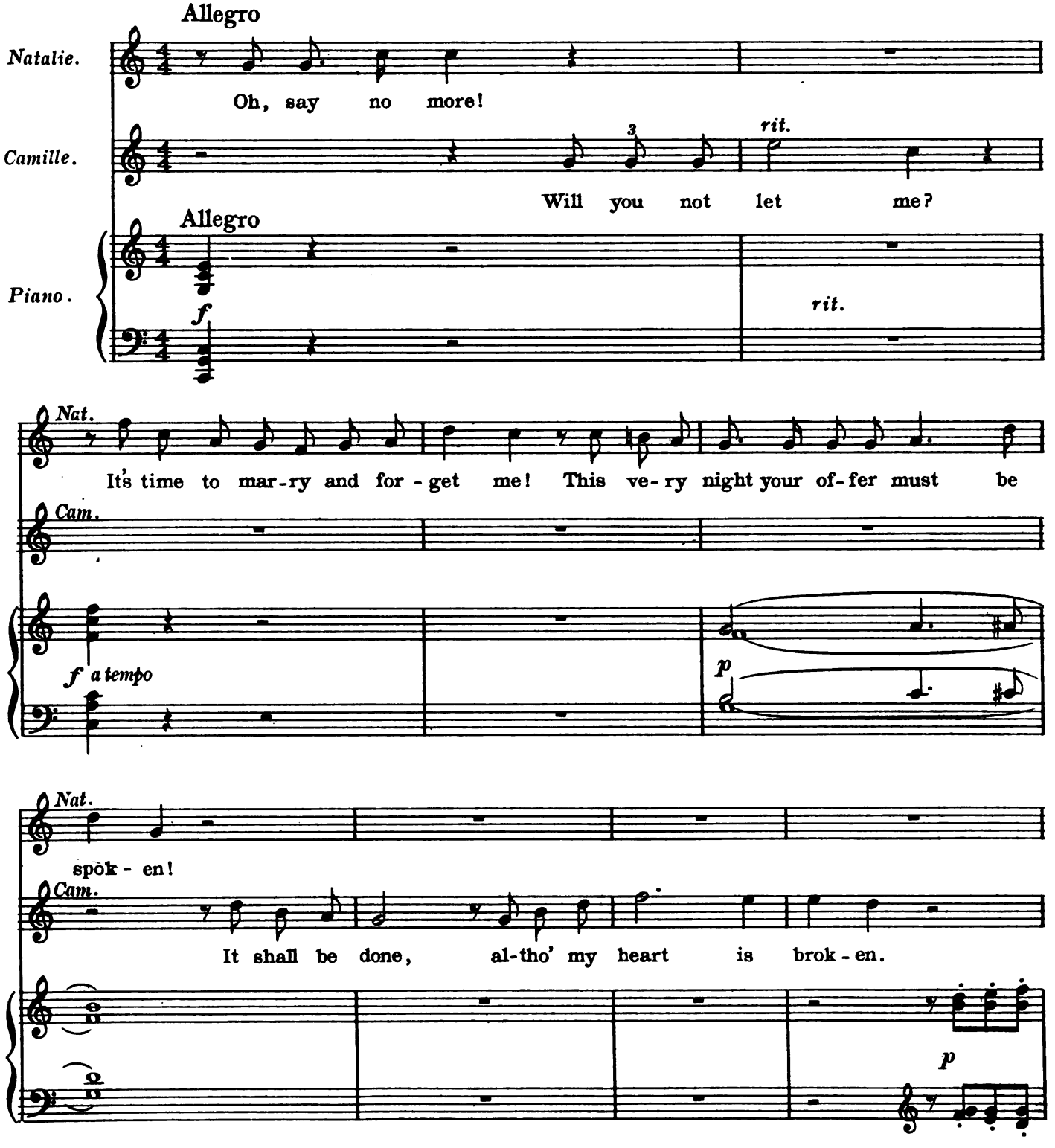
Duet. (Natalie and Camille.)

No. 11.

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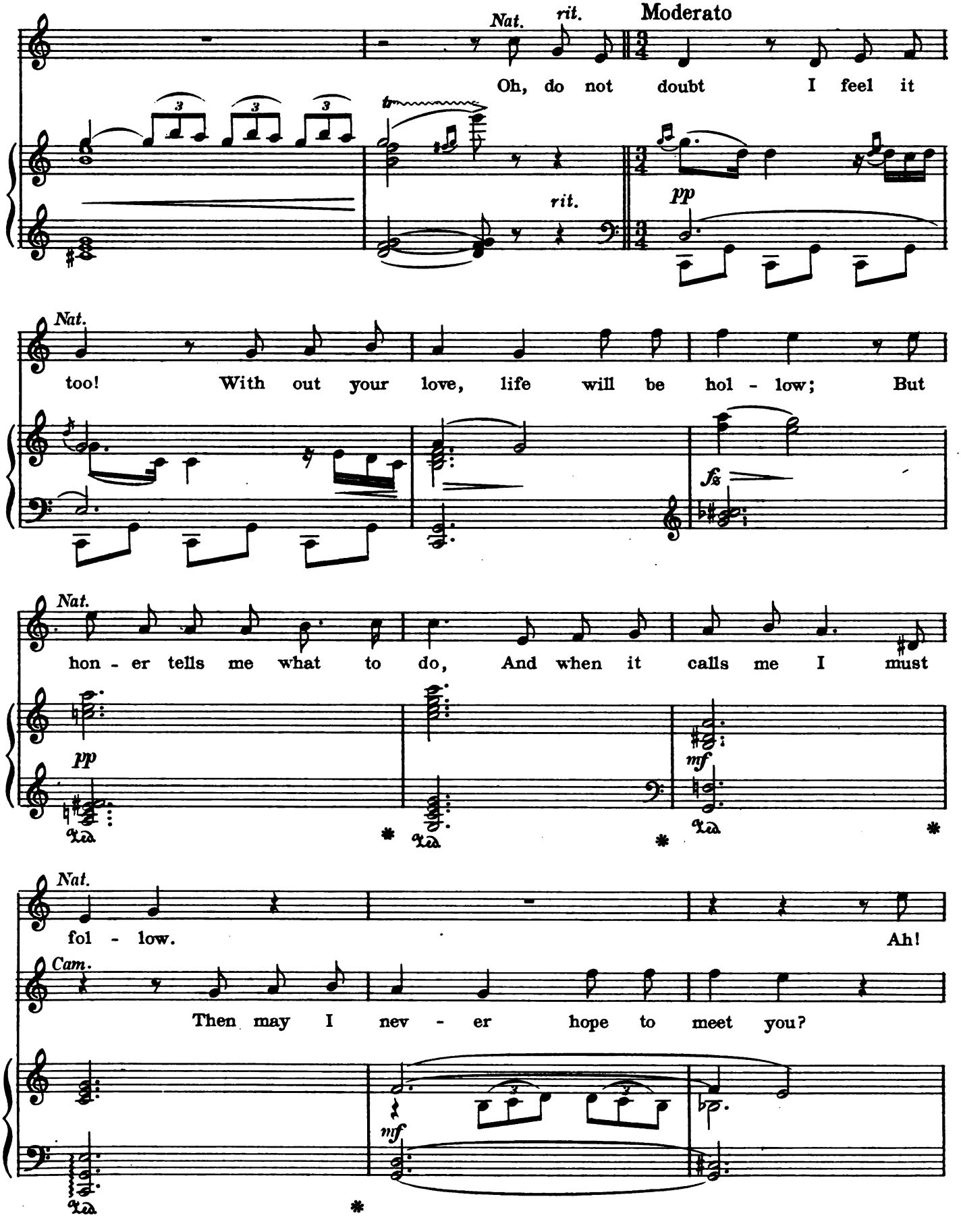
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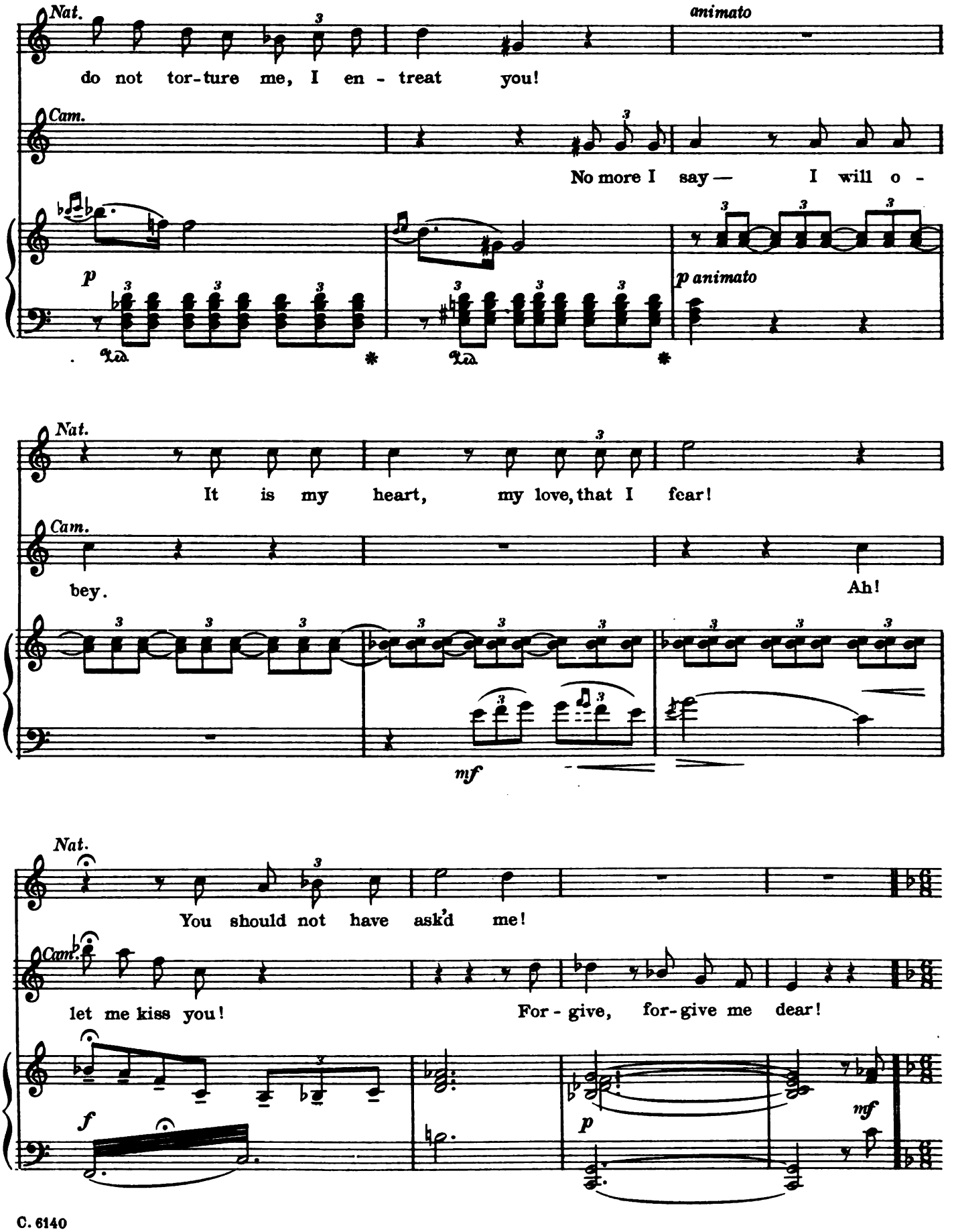
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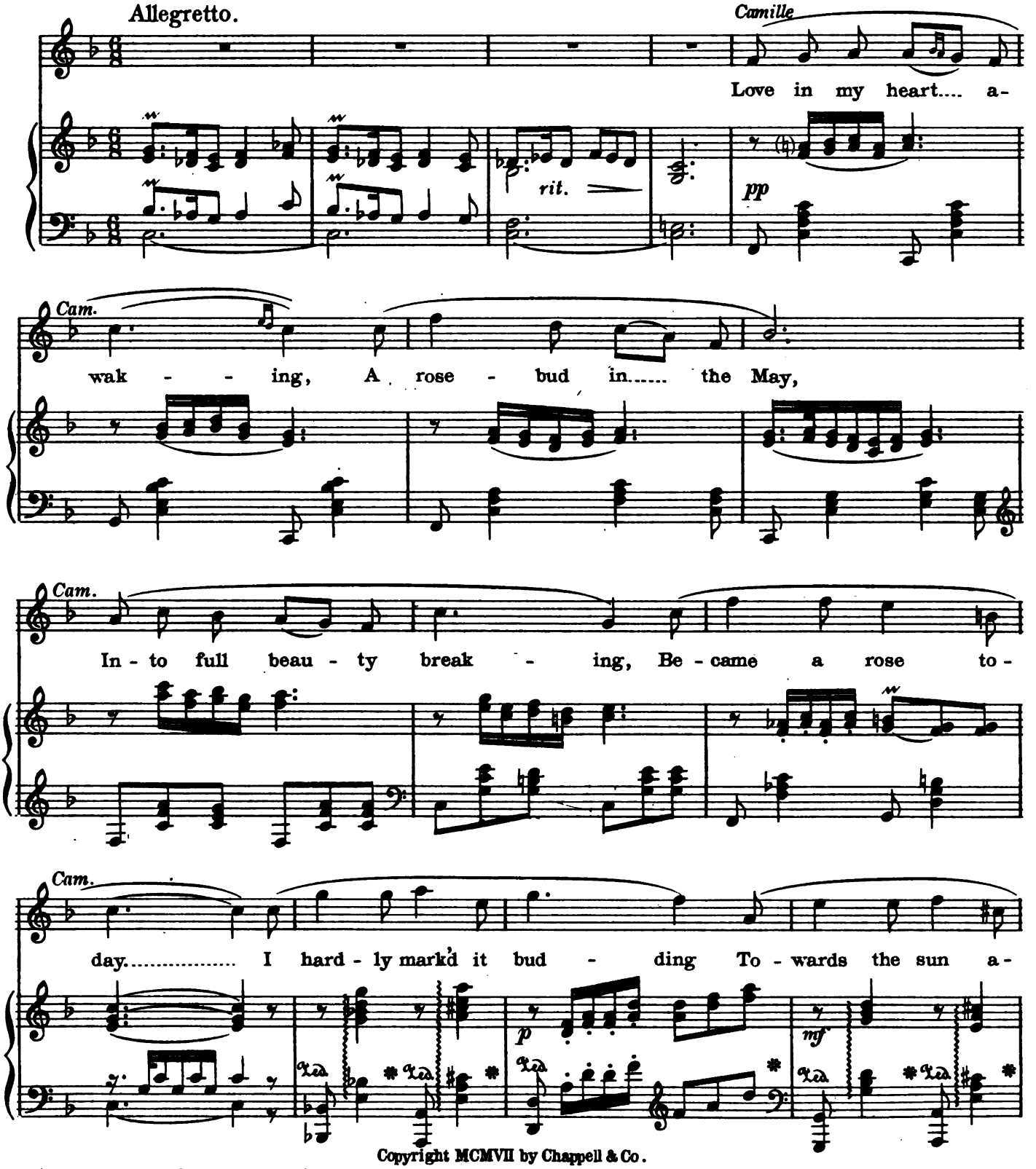
LOVE IN MY HEART

ROMANCE.—Camille.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H. M. HIGGS.
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Allegretto.
Camille
Love in my heart.... a-
rit.
pp
Cam.
wak - - ing, A rose - bud in..... the May,
Cam.
In - to full beau - ty break - ing, Be - came a rose to -
Cam.
day..... I hard - ly mark'd it bud - ding To - wards the sun a -
p
mf

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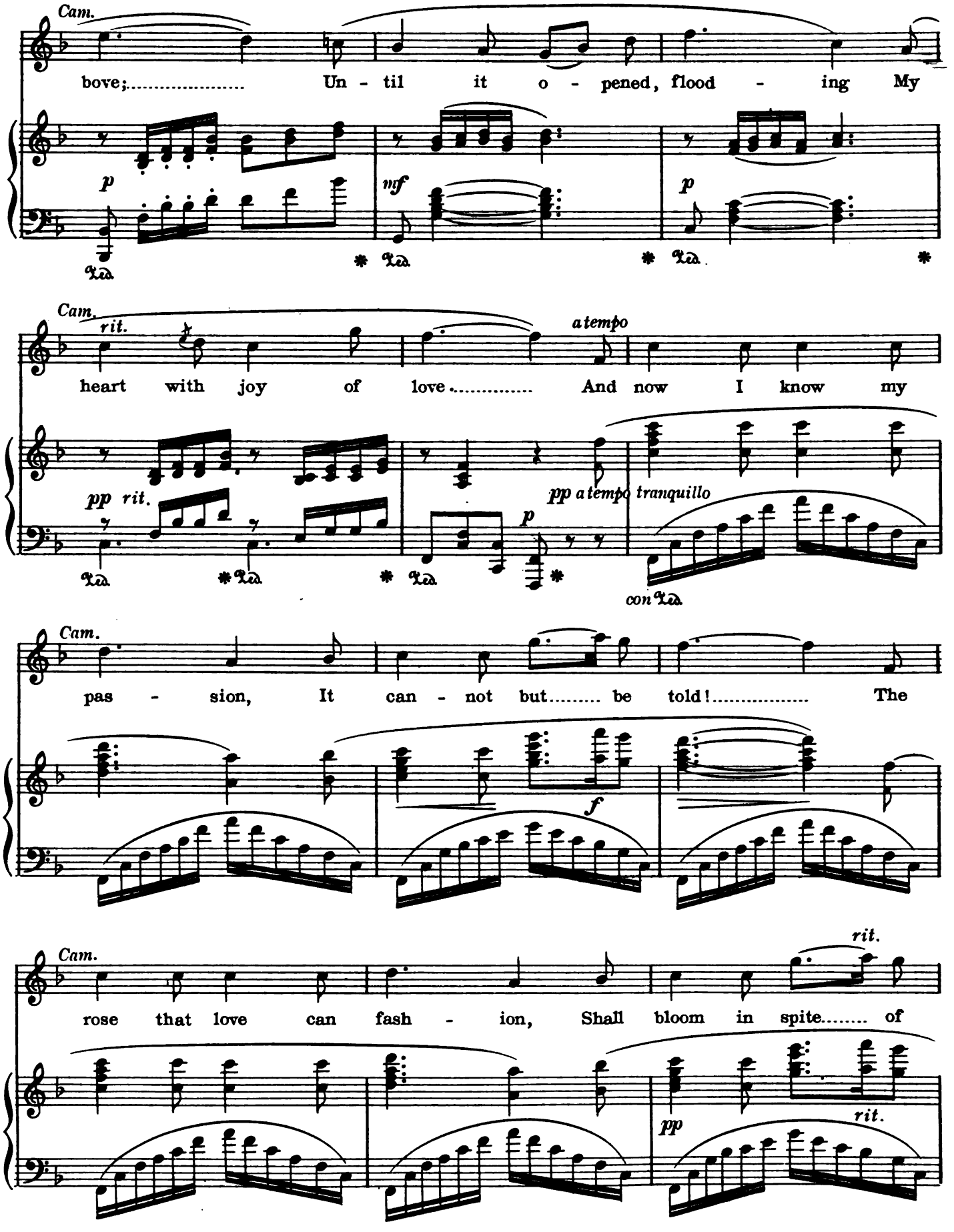
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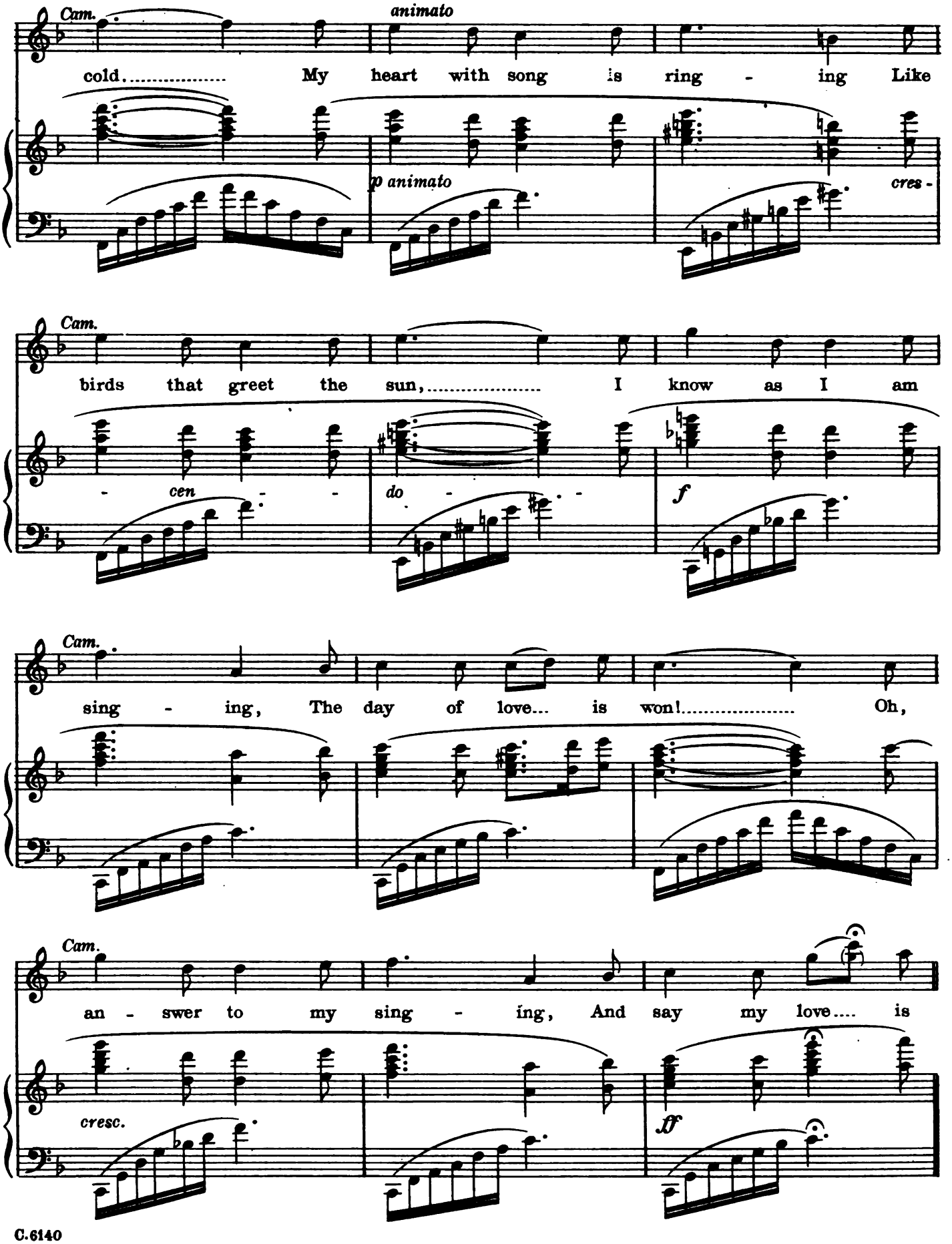
Cam.
animato
cold..... My heart with song is ring - ing Like
p animato
cres -
Cam.
birds that greet the sun,..... I know as I am
- cen - - -
do - - -
f
Cam.
sing - ing, The day of love... is won!..... Oh,
Cam.
an - swer to my sing - ing, And say my love.... is
cresc.
ff

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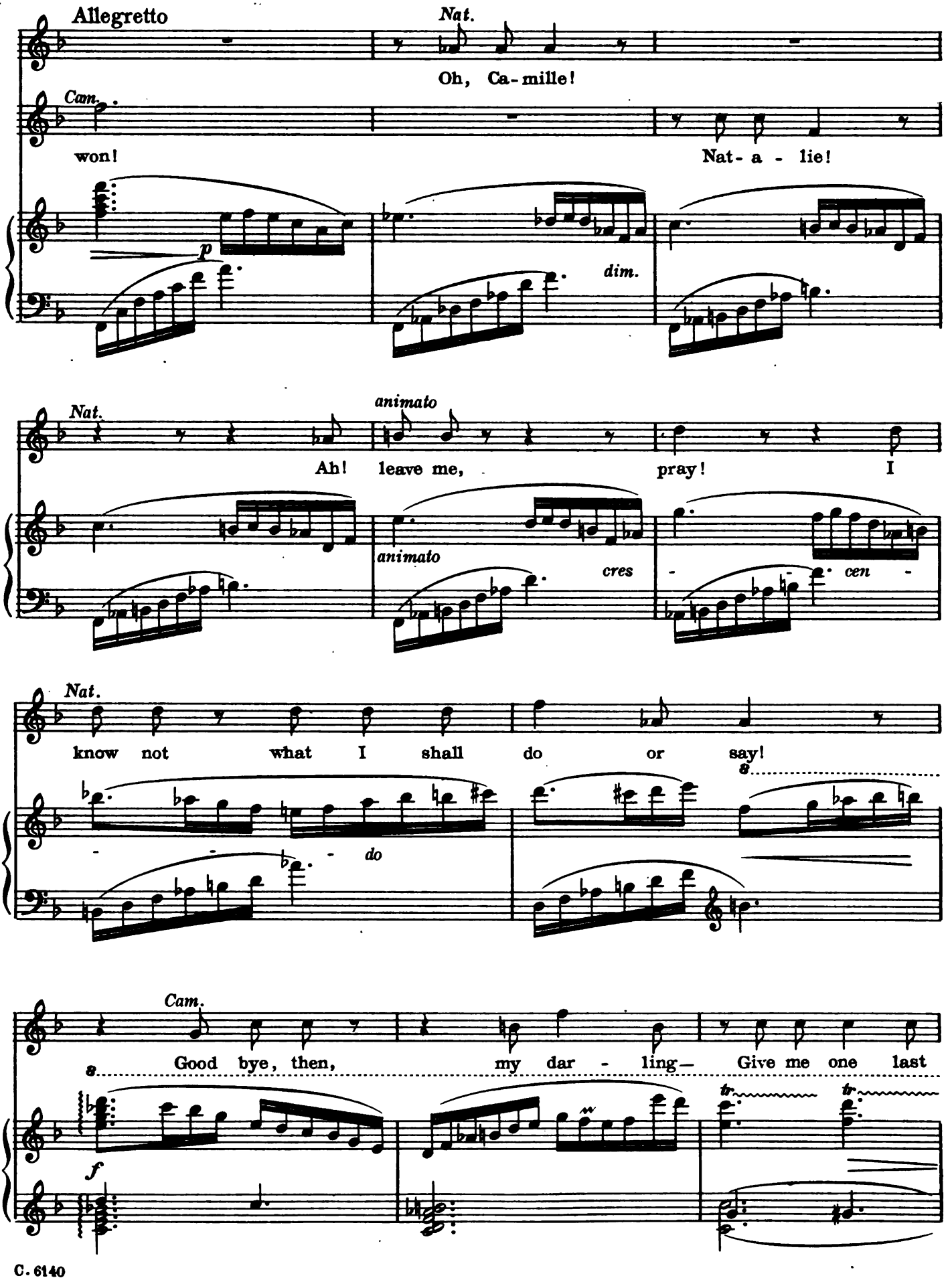
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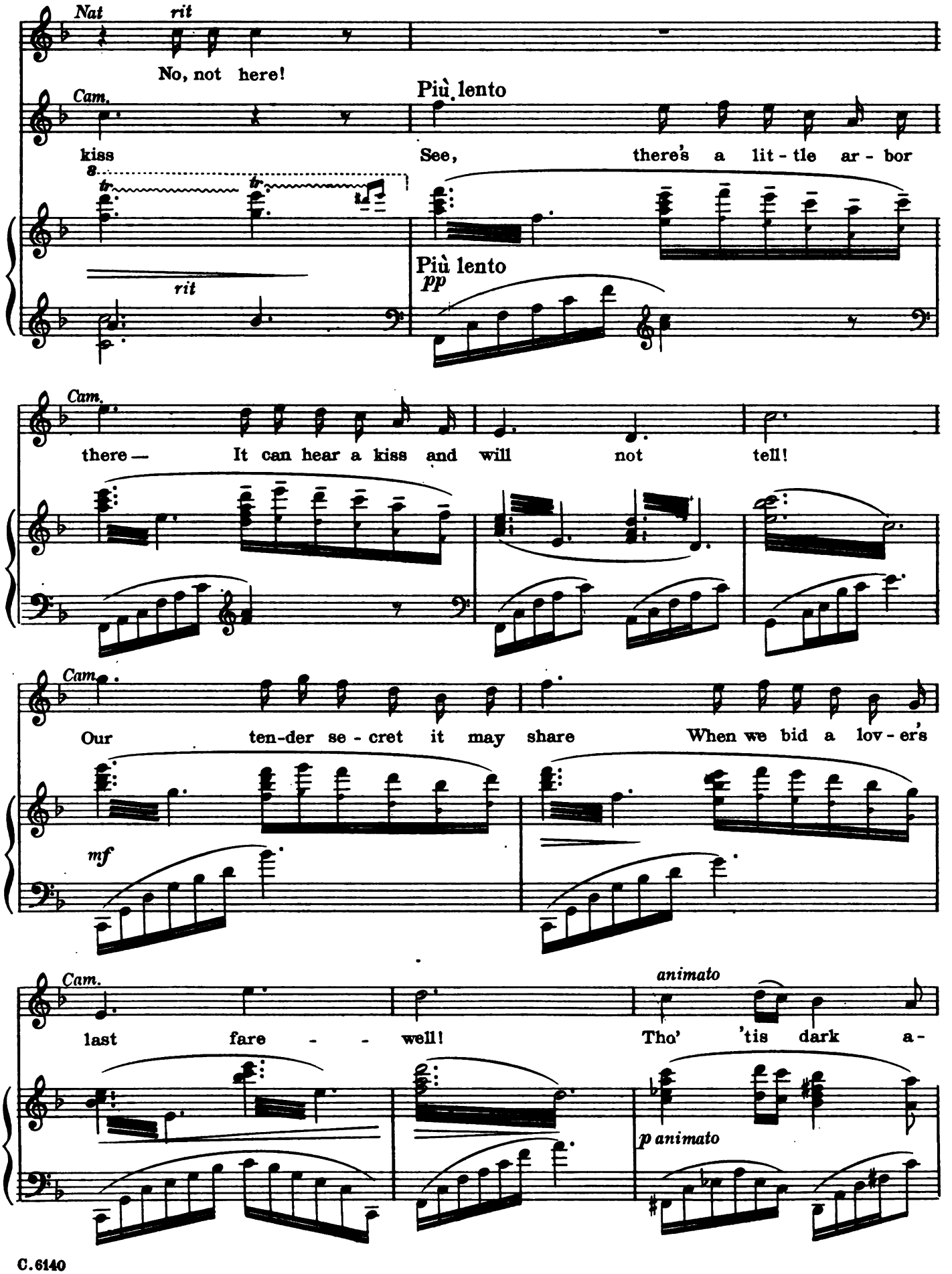

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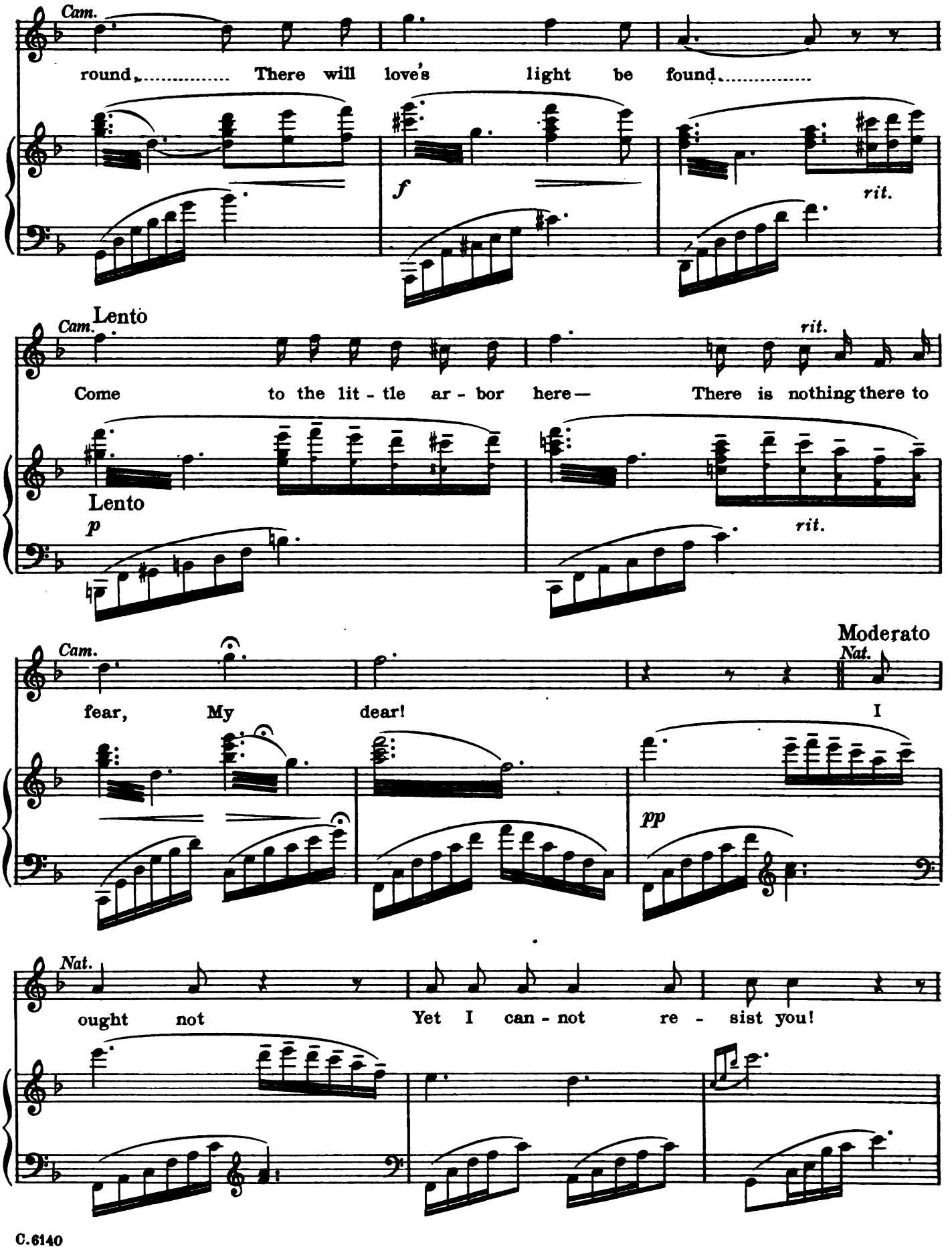

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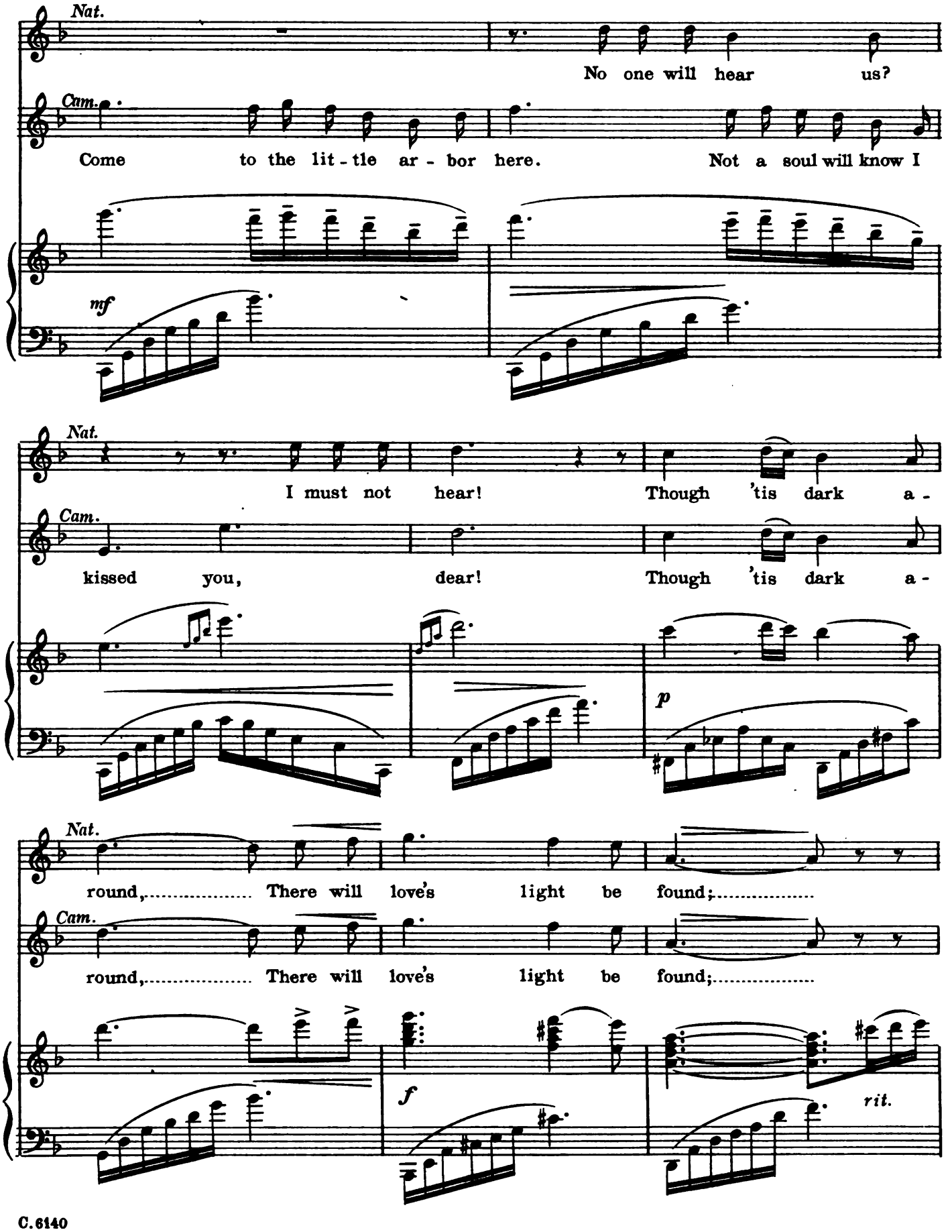
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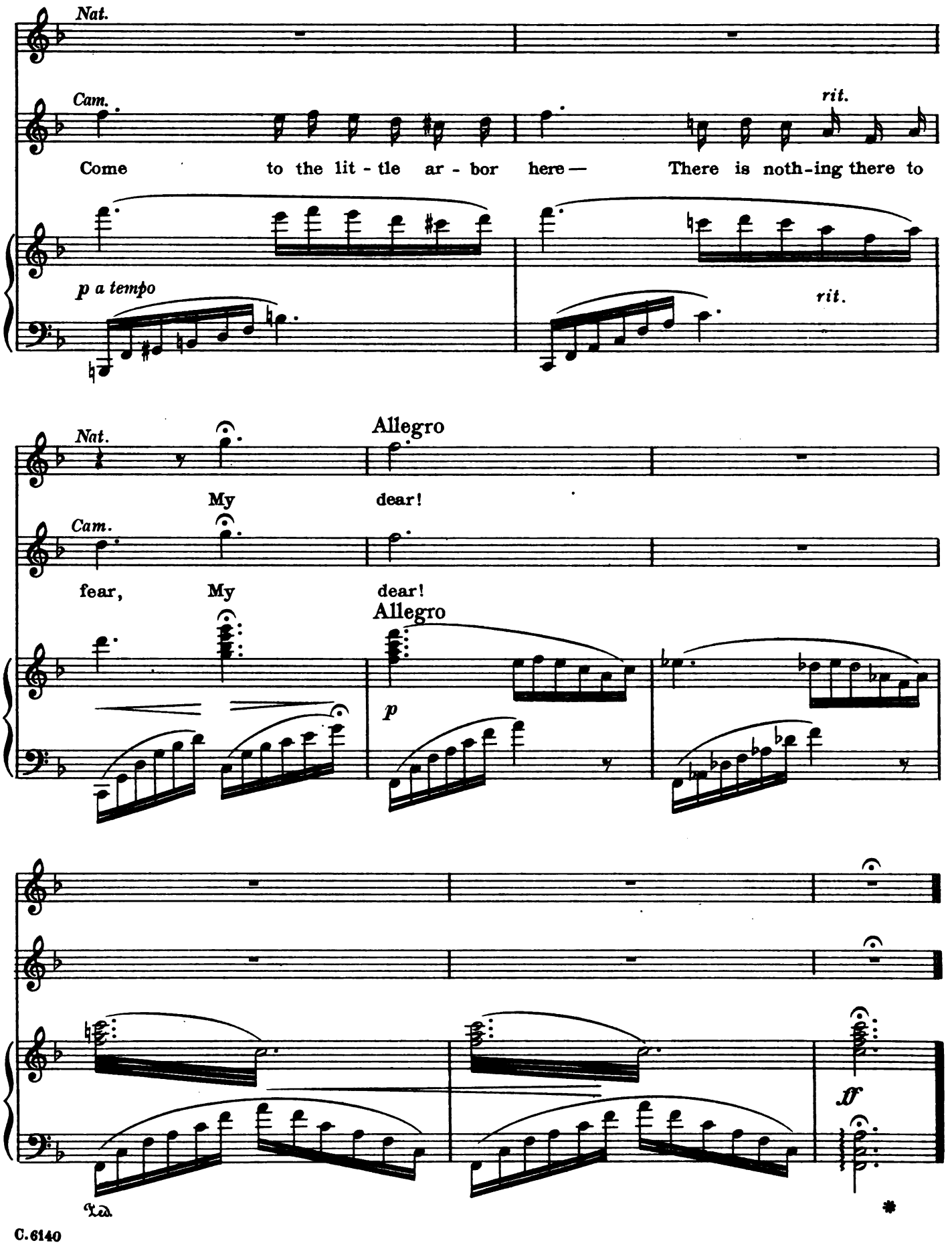
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FINALE.—Act II.

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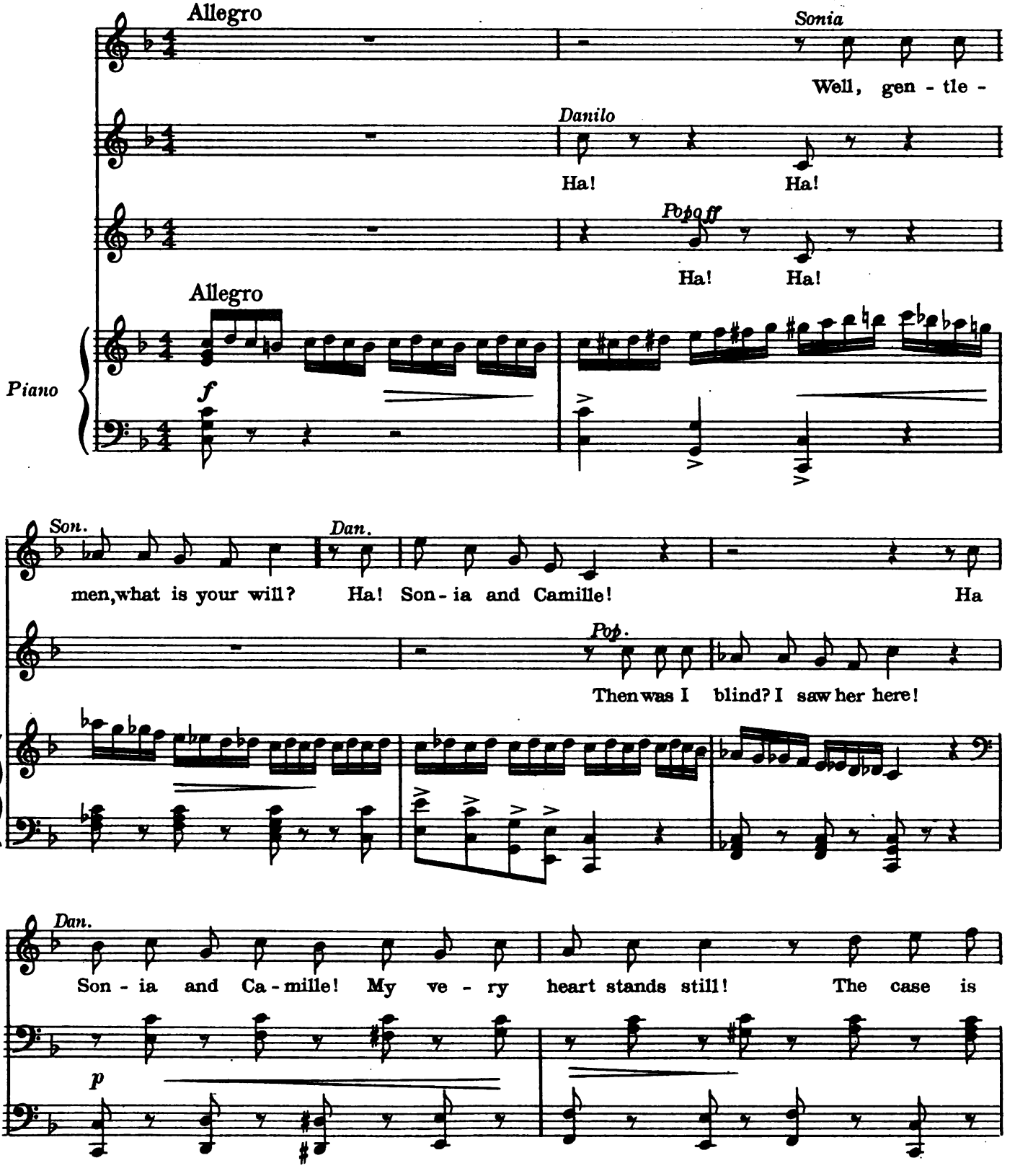
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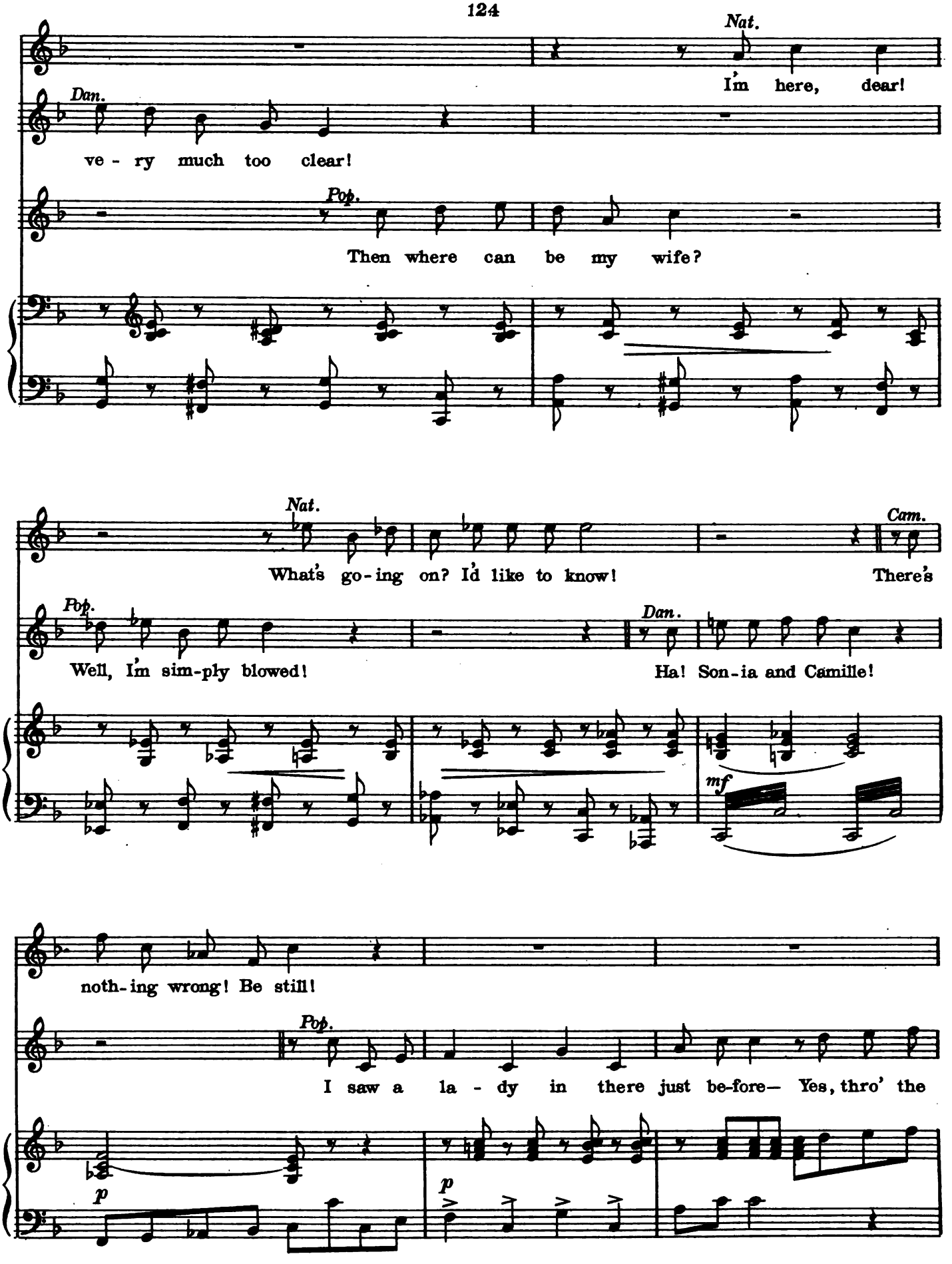
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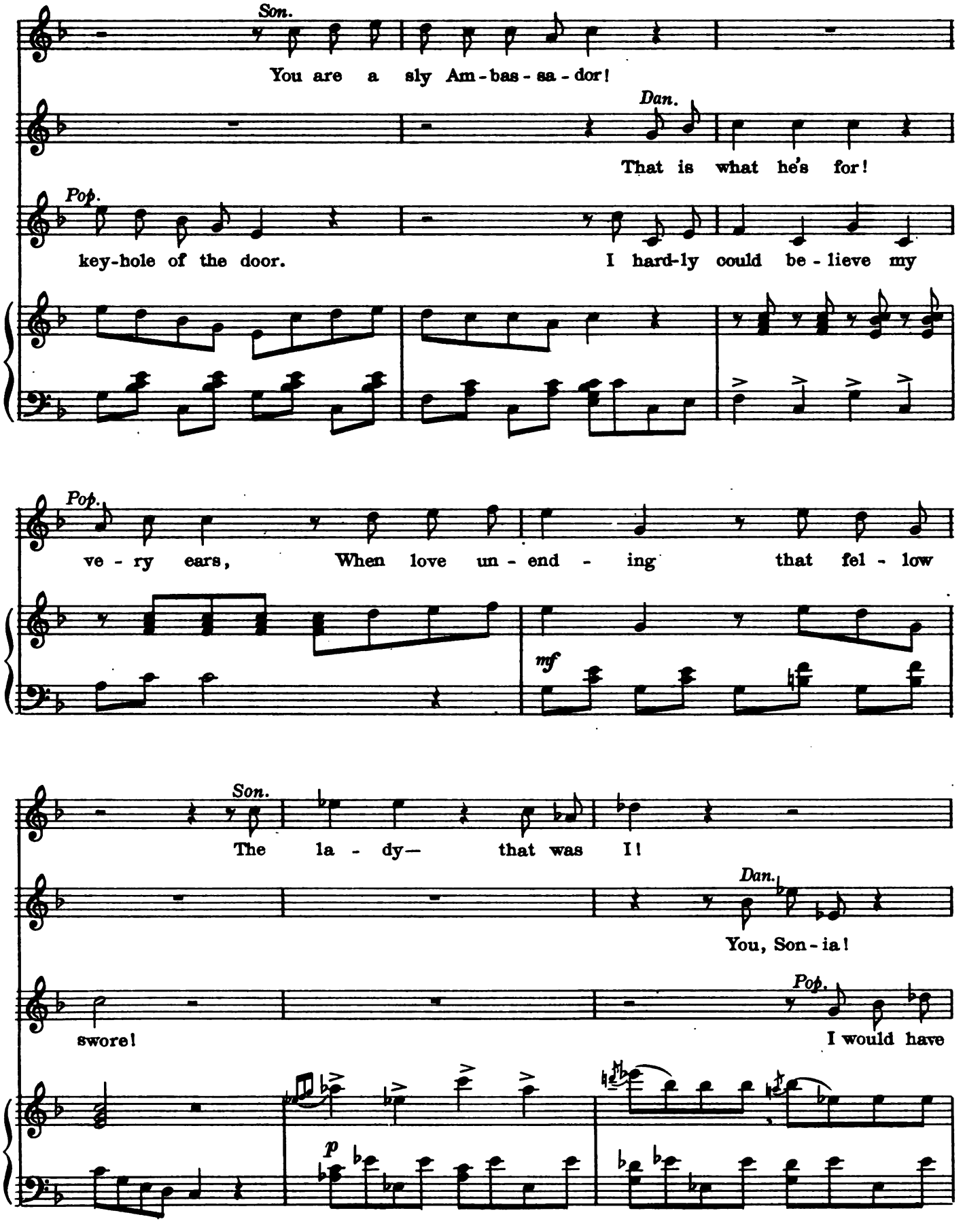
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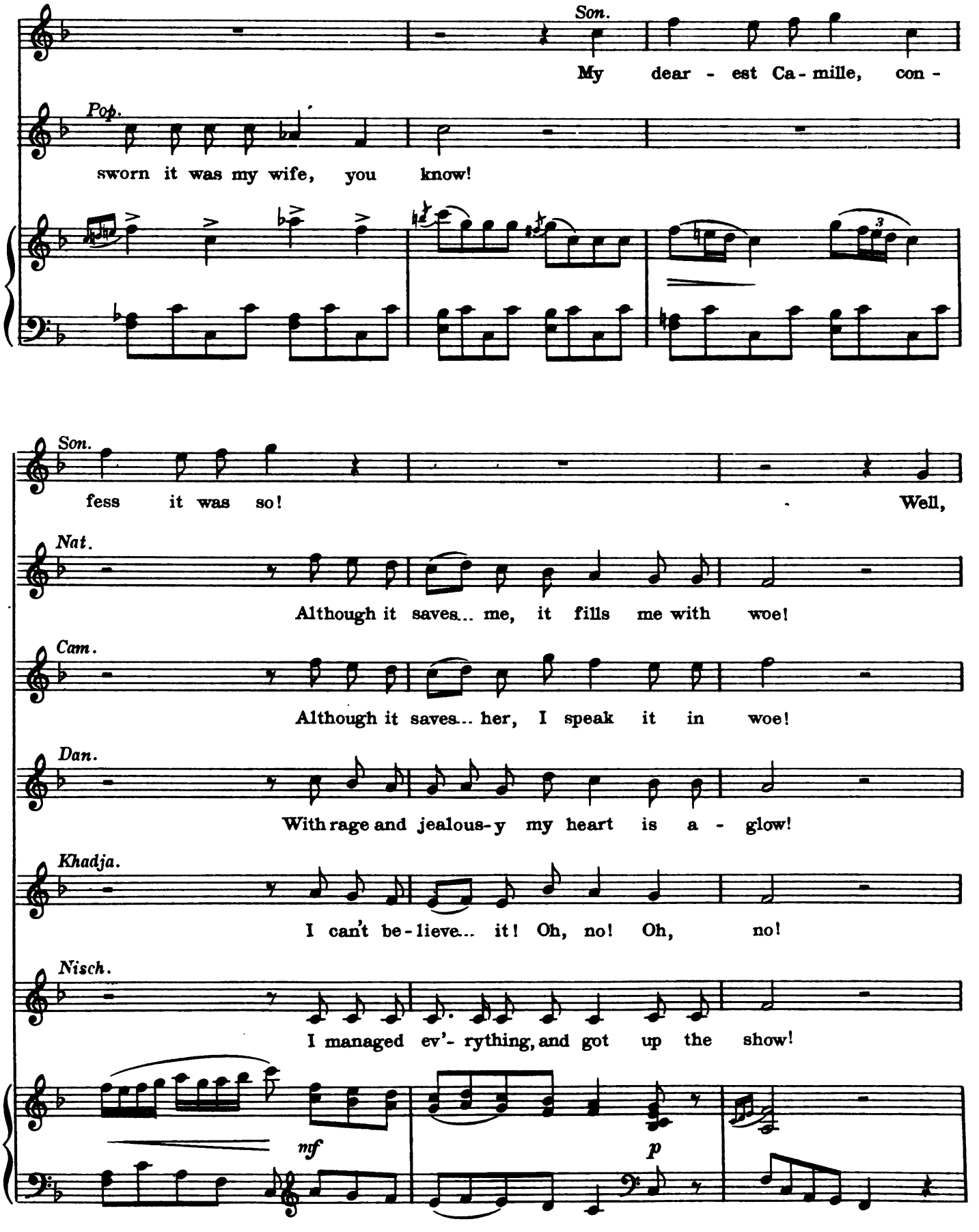
Son.
My dear - est Ca - mille, con -
Pop.
sworn it was my wife, you know!
Son.
fess it was so! Well,
Nat.
Although it saves... me, it fills me with woe!
Cam.
Although it saves... her, I speak it in woe!
Dan.
With rage and jealous-y my heart is a - glow!
Khadja.
I can't be - lieve... it! Oh, no! Oh, no!
Nisch.
I managed ev'- rything, and got up the show!
mf
p

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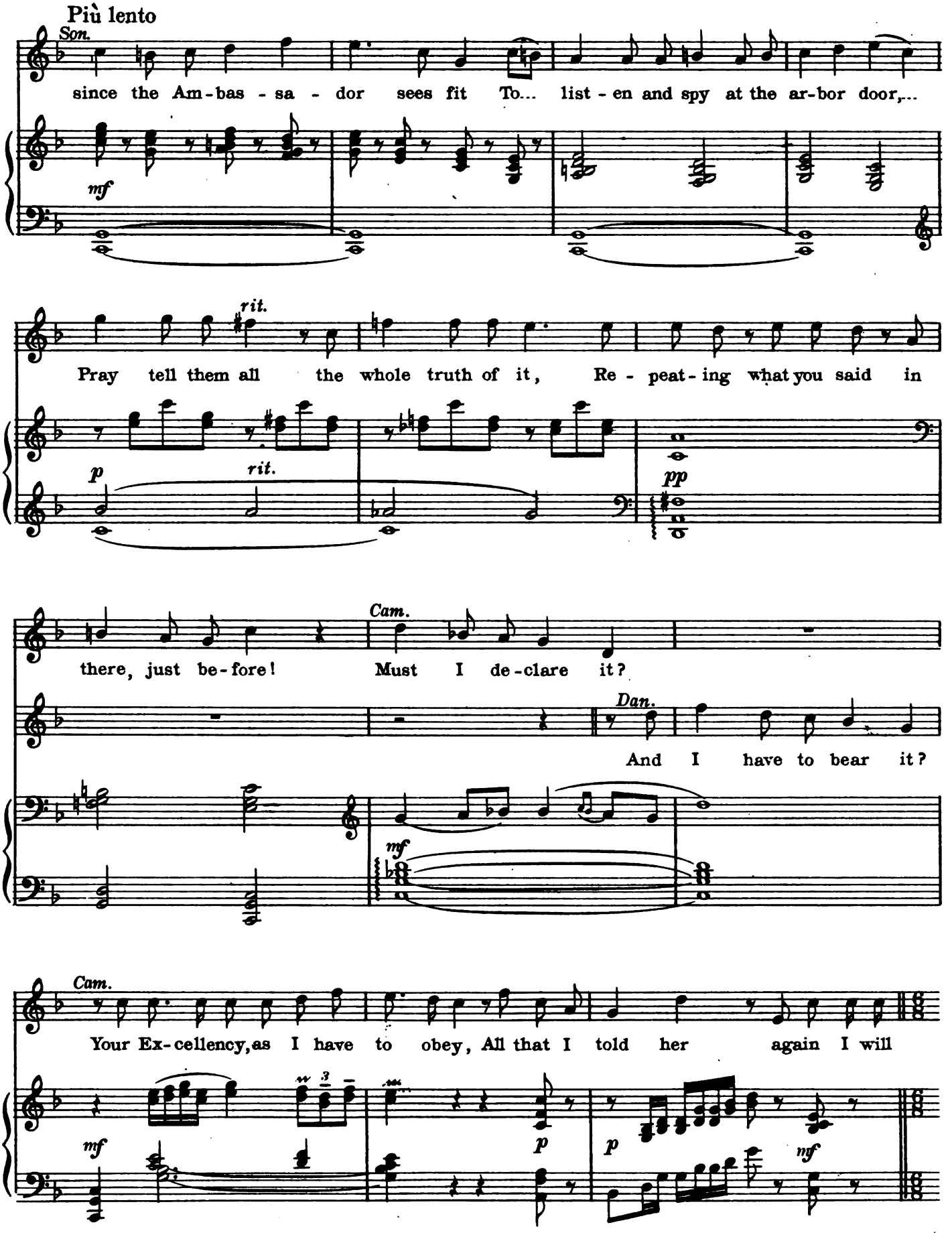
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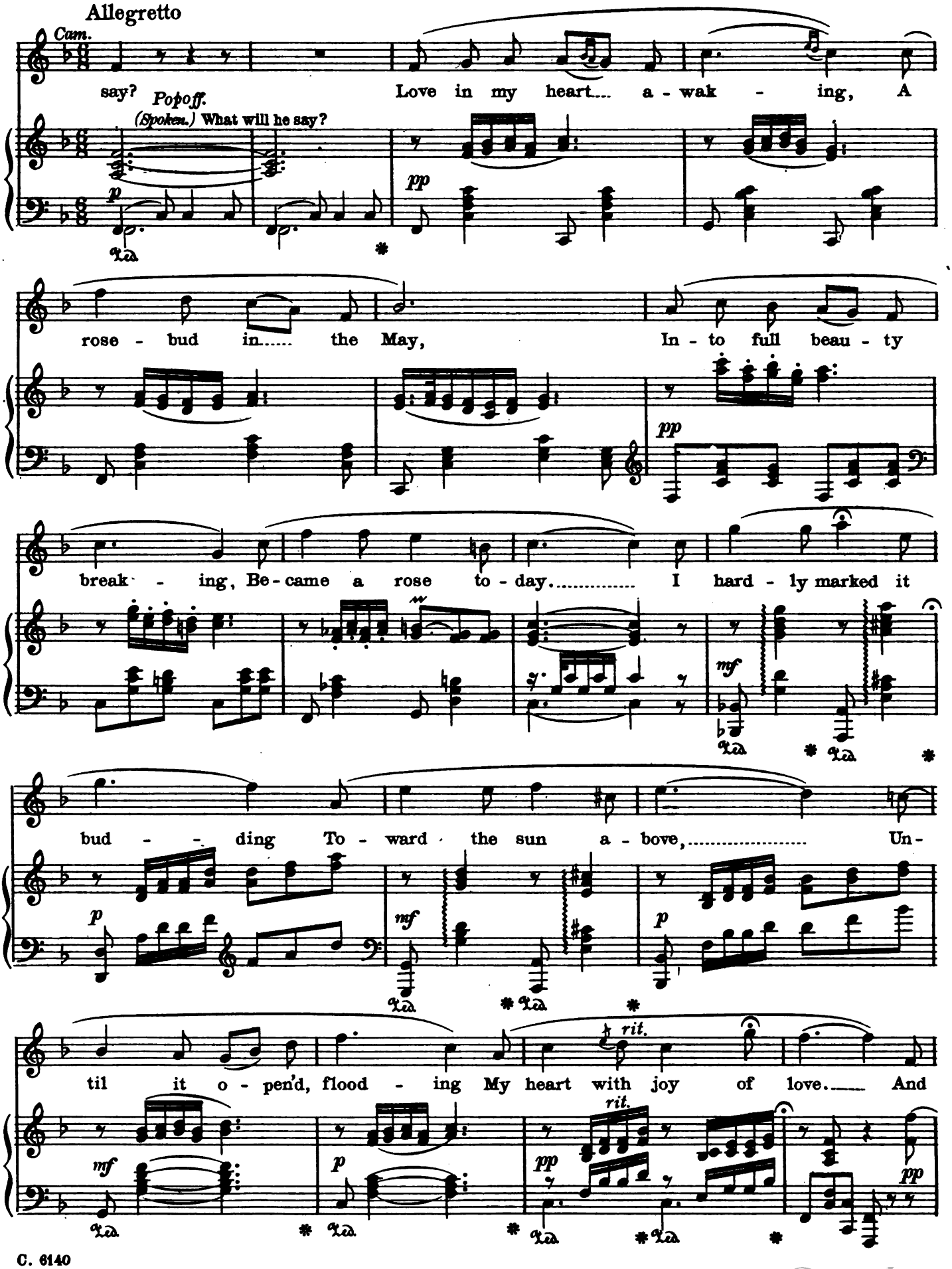
Allegretto
Cam.
say?
Popoff.
(Spoken.) What will he say?
Love in my heart... a - wak - ing, A
rose - bud in..... the May,
In - to full beau - ty
break - ing, Be - came a rose to - day.....
I hard - ly marked it
bud - - ding To - ward the sun a - bove,.....
Un -
til it o - pen'd, flood - ing My heart with joy of love.....
And
rit.
rit.

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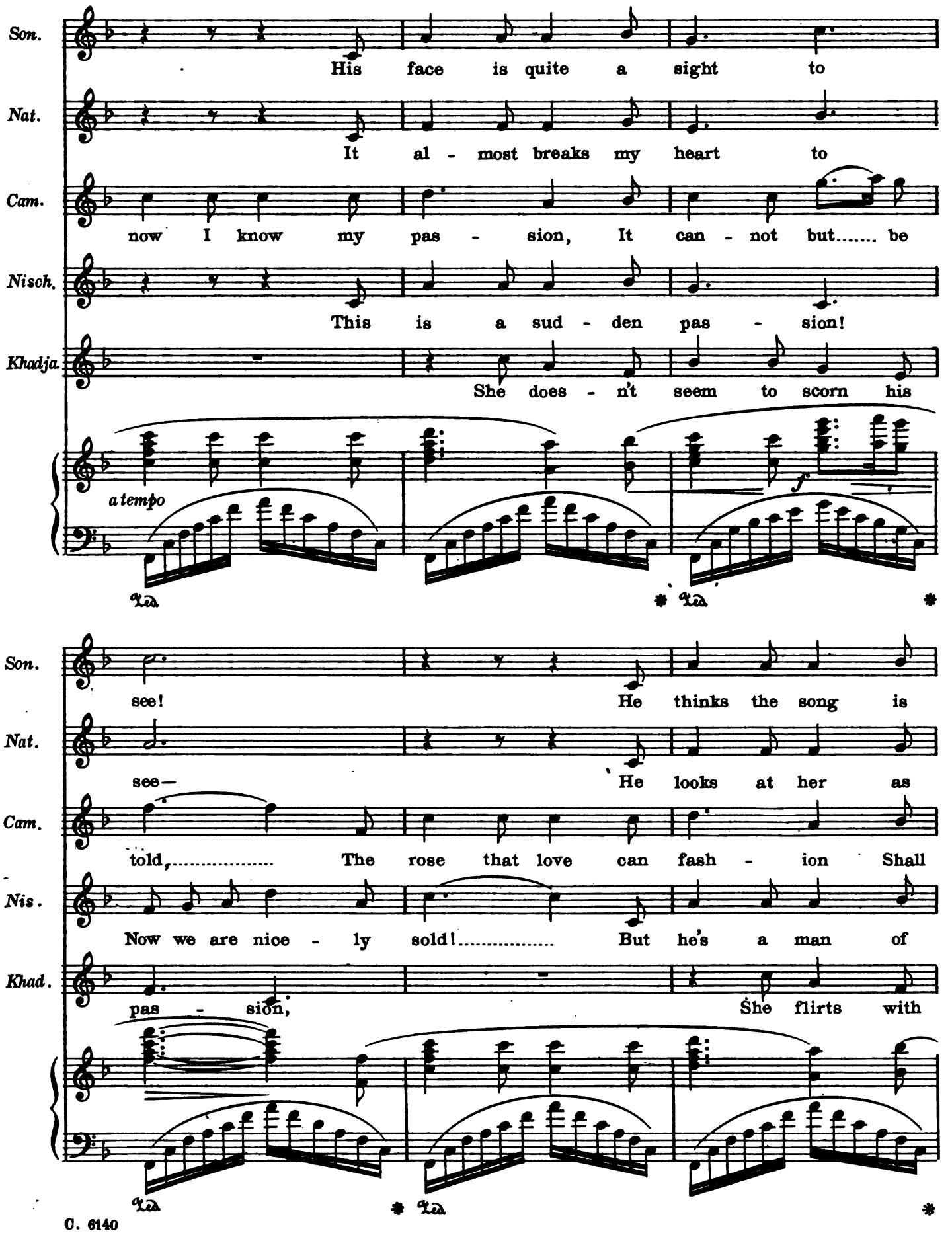
Son.
His face is quite a sight to
Nat.
It al - most breaks my heart to
Cam.
now I know my pas - sion, It can - not but..... be
Nisch.
This is a sud - den pas - sion!
Khadja.
She does - n't seem to scorn his
a tempo
f
Son.
see! He thinks the song is
Nat.
see— He looks at her as
Cam.
told,..... The rose that love can fash - ion Shall
Nis.
Now we are nice - ly sold!..... But he's a man of
Khad.
pas - sion, She flirts with

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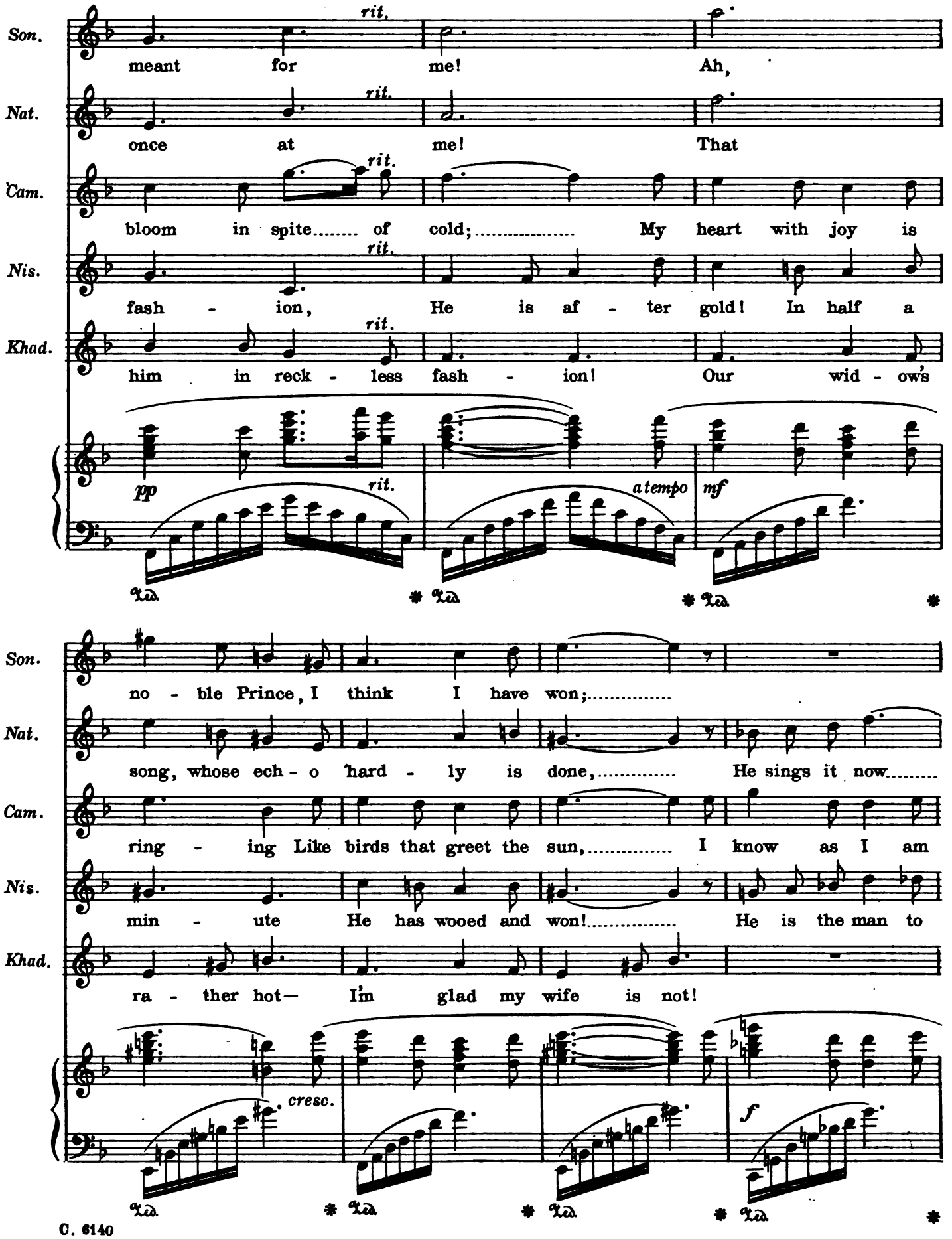
Son.
meant for me! Ah,
rit.
Nat.
once at me! That
rit.
Cam.
bloom in spite..... of cold;..... My heart with joy is
rit.
Nis.
fash - ion, He is af - ter gold! In half a
rit.
Khad.
him in reck - less fash - ion! Our wid - ow's
pp
rit.
a tempo
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Son.
no - ble Prince, I think I have won;.....
Nat.
song, whose ech - o hard - ly is done,..... He sings it now.....
Cam.
ring - ing Like birds that greet the sun,..... I know as I am
Nis.
min - ute He has wooed and won!..... He is the man to
Khad.
ra - ther hot— I'm glad my wife is not!
cresc.
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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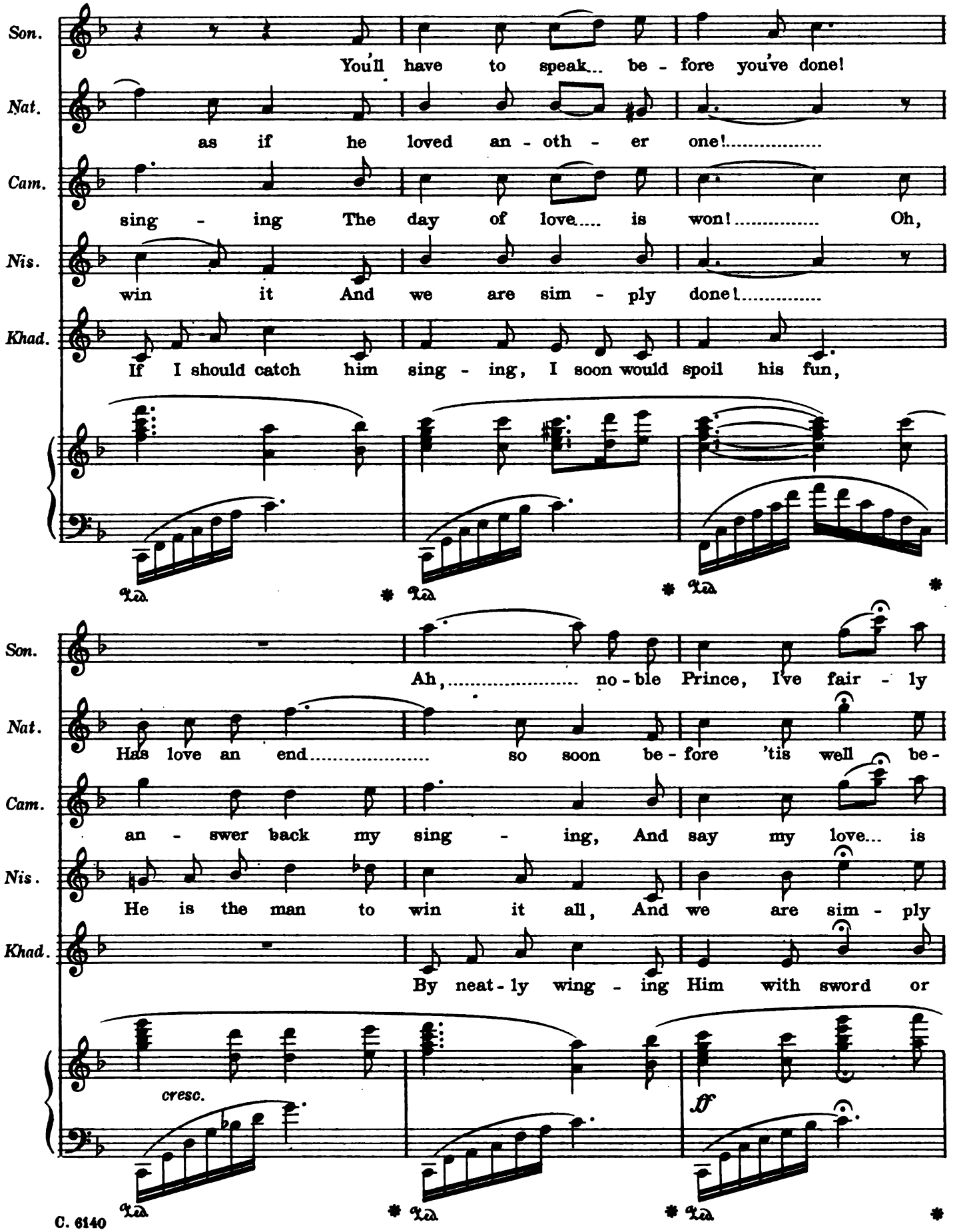
Son.
You'll have to speak... be - fore you've done!
Nat.
as if he loved an - oth - er one!.....
Cam.
sing - ing The day of love.... is won!..... Oh,
Nis.
win it And we are sim - ply done!.....
Khad.
If I should catch him sing - ing, I soon would spoil his fun,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Son.
Ah,..... no - ble Prince, I've fair - ly
Nat.
Has love an end..... so soon be - fore 'tis well be -
Cam.
an - swer back my sing - ing, And say my love... is
Nis.
He is the man to win it all, And we are sim - ply
Khad.
By neat - ly wing - ing Him with sword or
cresc.
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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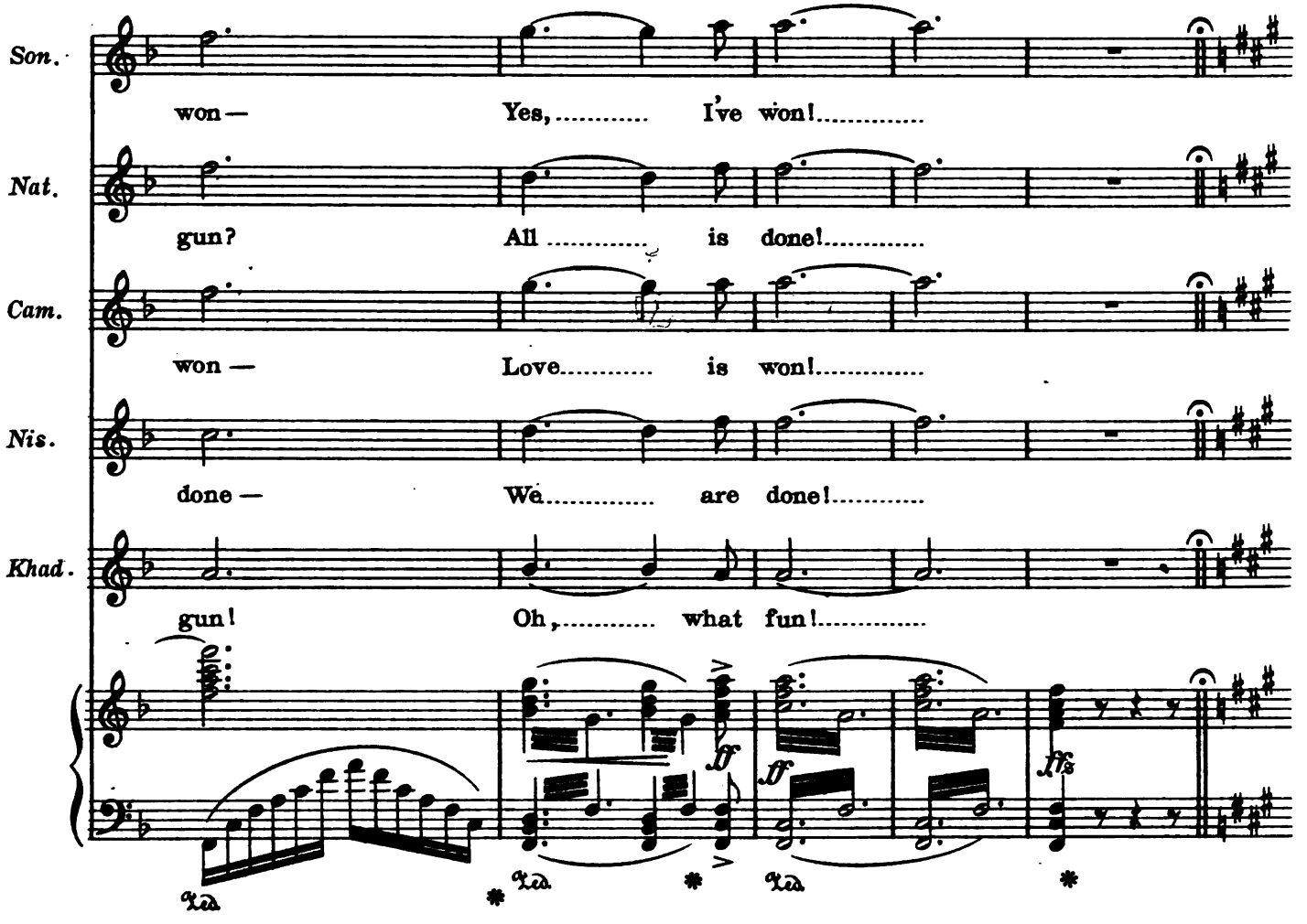
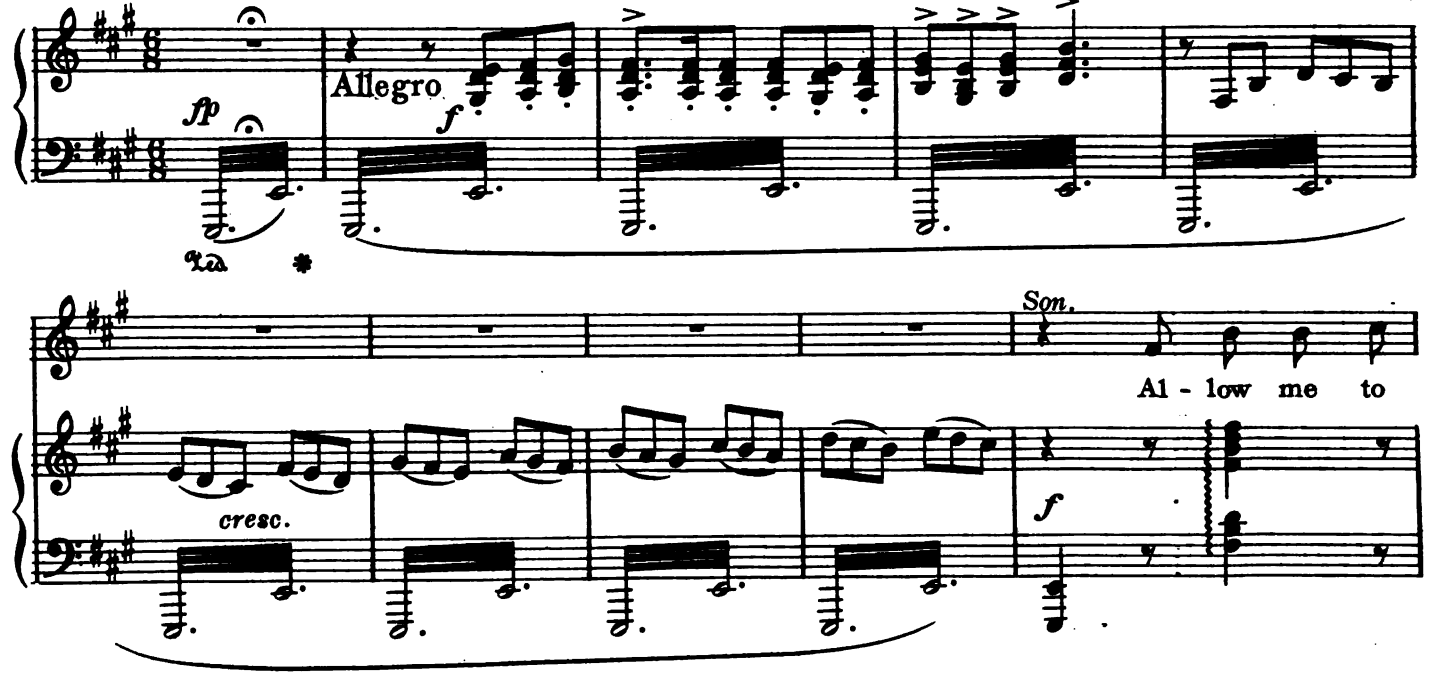


Sonia.(Spoken) Now, ladies and gentlemen, you shall know what was arranged in the arbor.
(aside) It's neck or nothing! Now I play my trump card!

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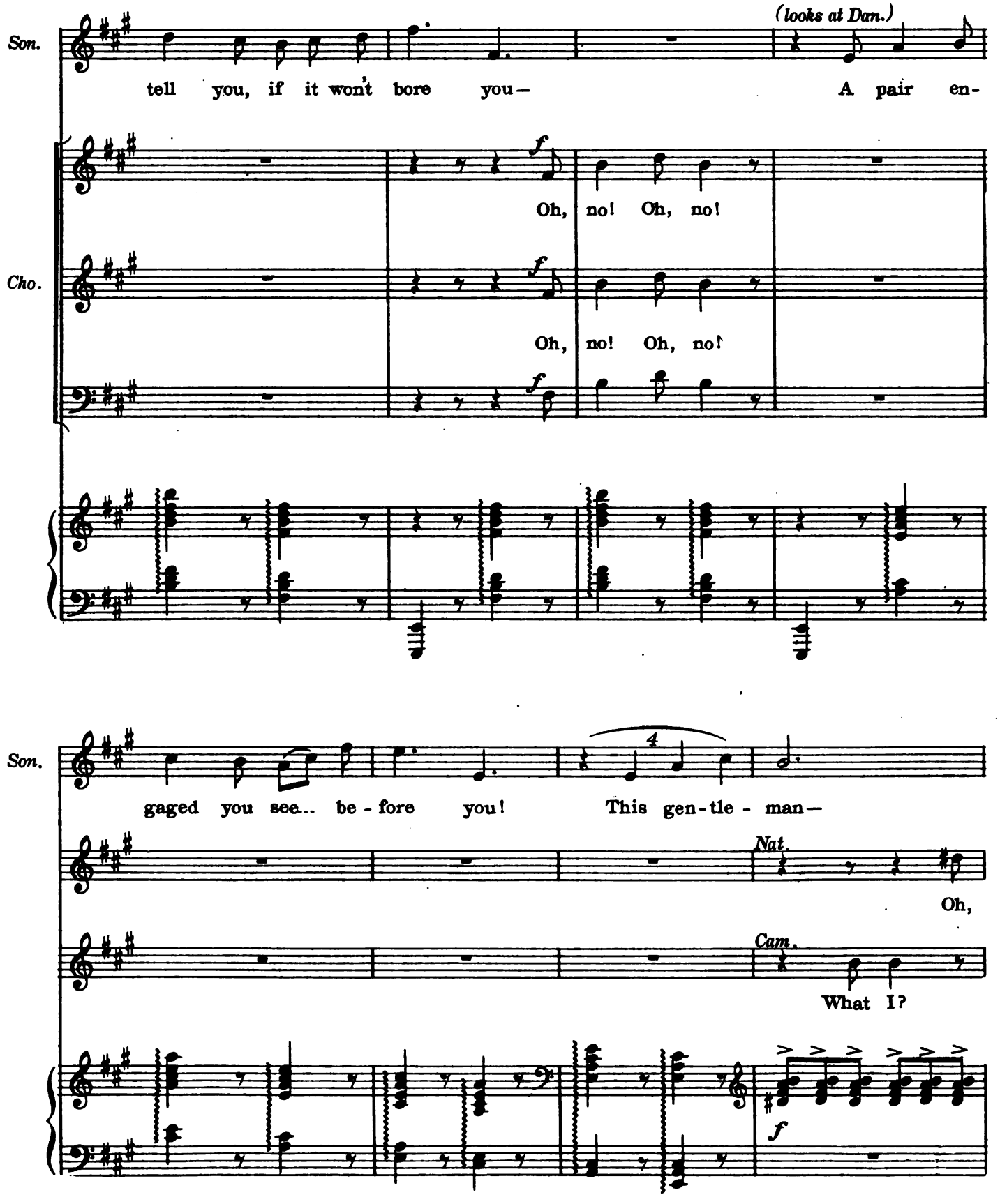
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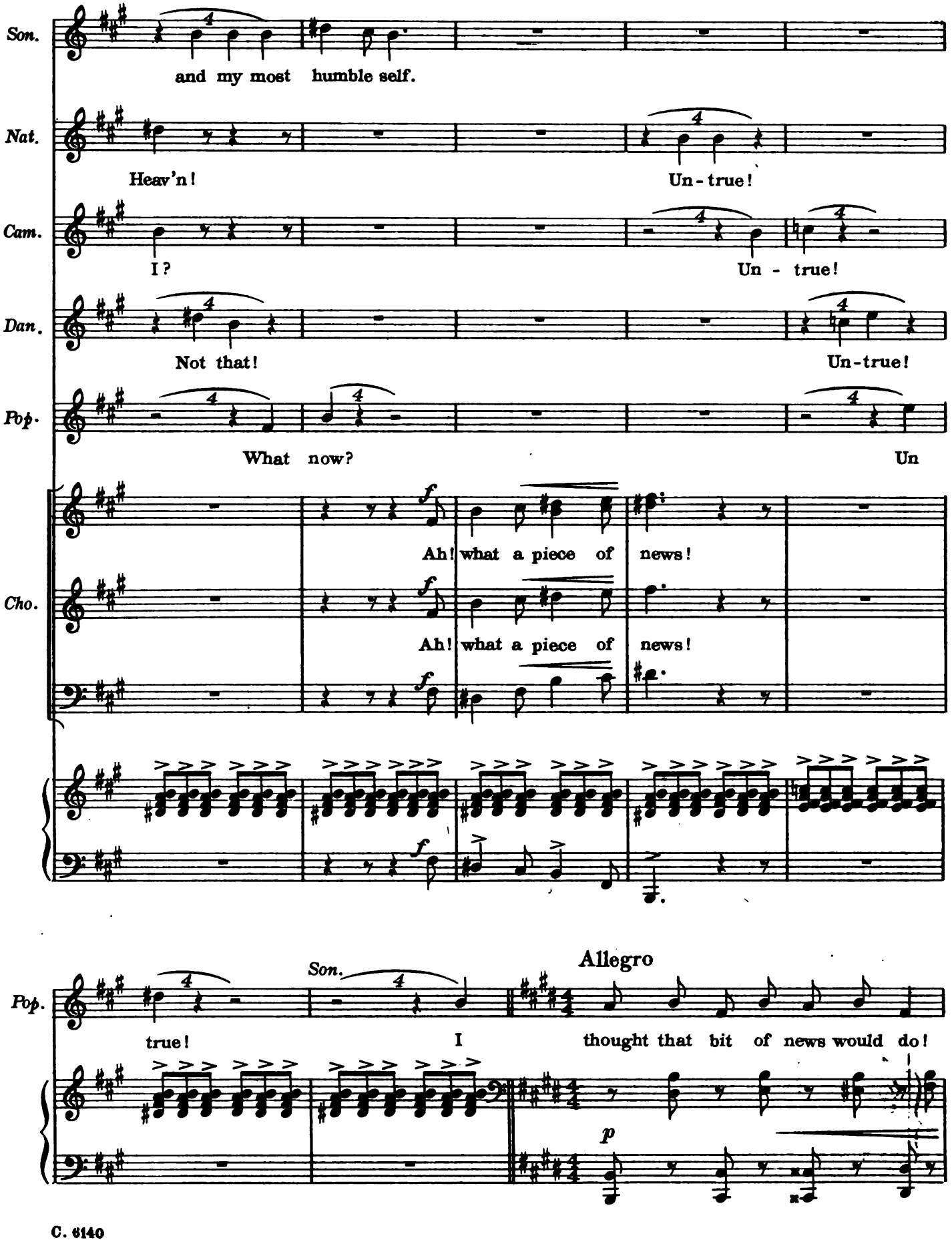
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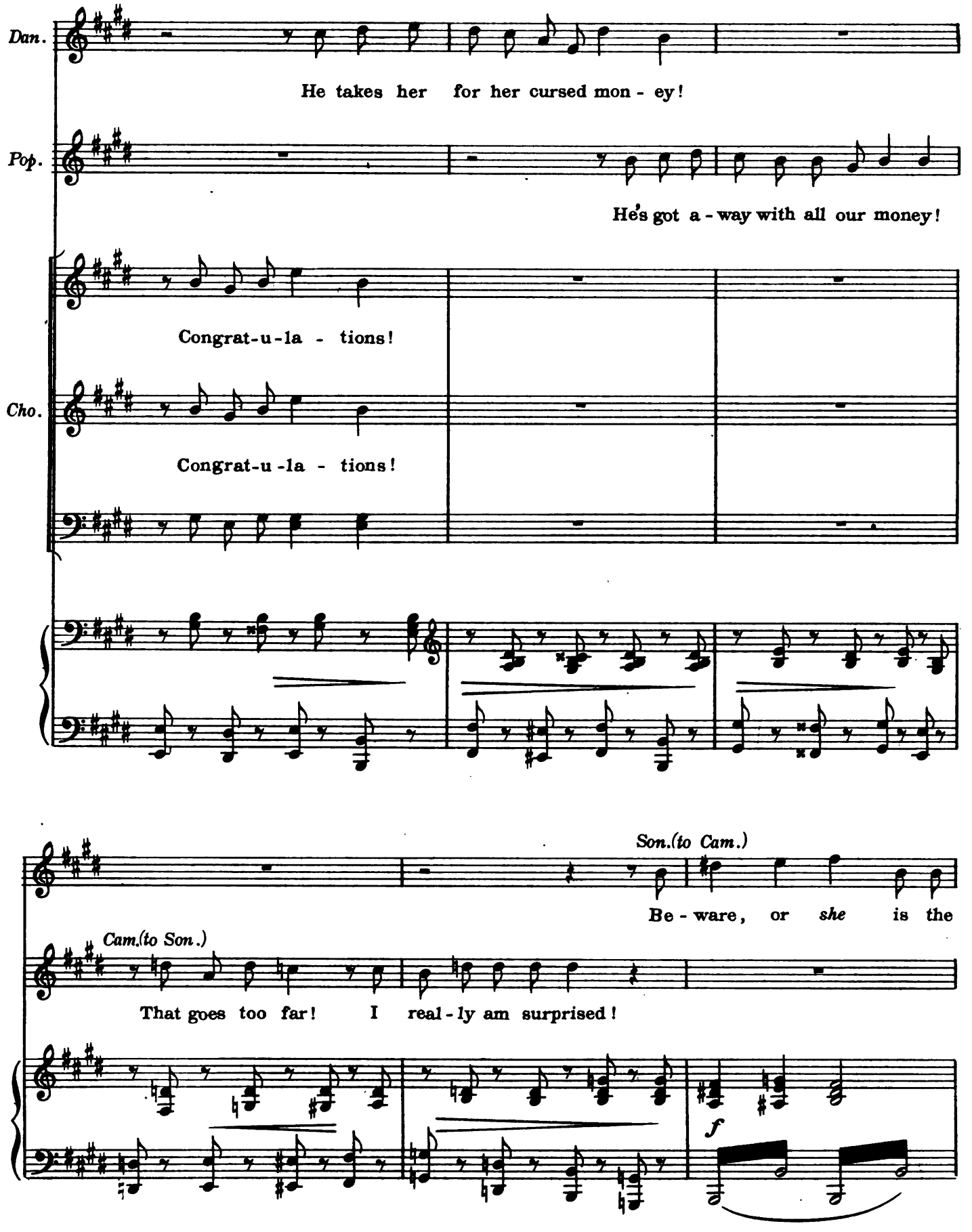
Dan.
He takes her for her cursed mon - ey!
Pop.
He's got a - way with all our money!
Congrat-u-la - tions!
Cho.
Congrat-u-la - tions!
Son.(to Cam.)
Be - ware, or she is the
Cam.(to Son.)
That goes too far! I real - ly am surprised!
f

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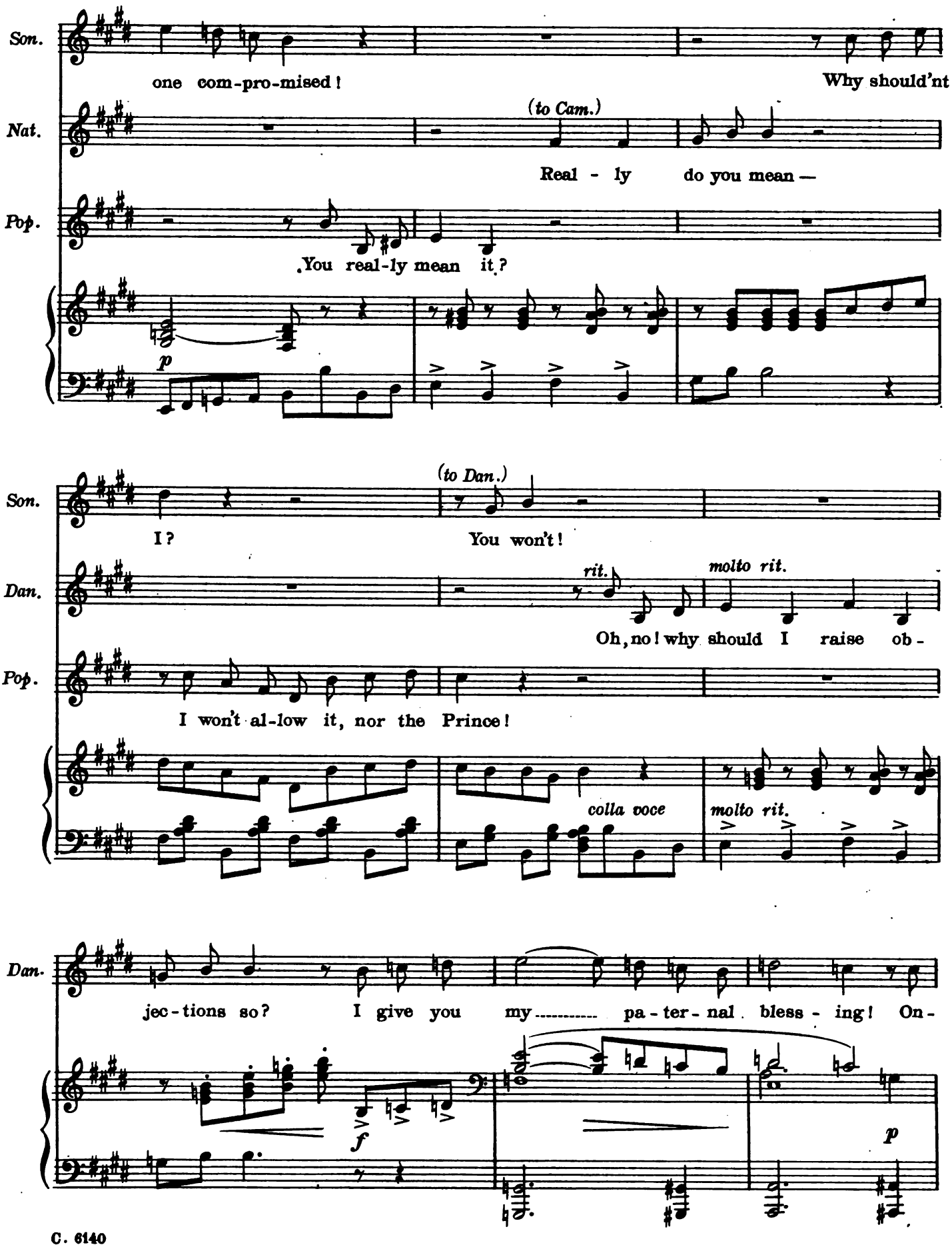
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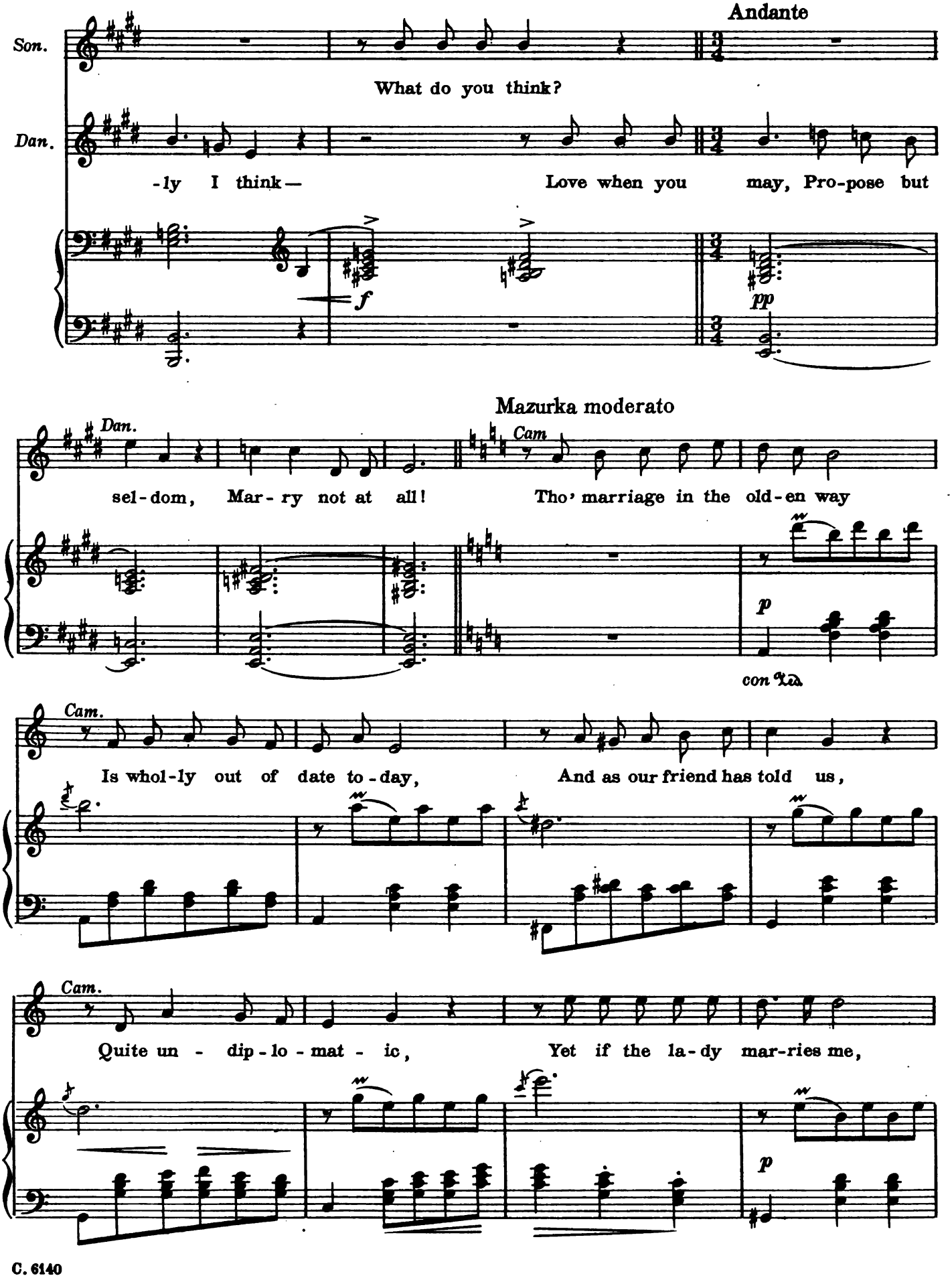
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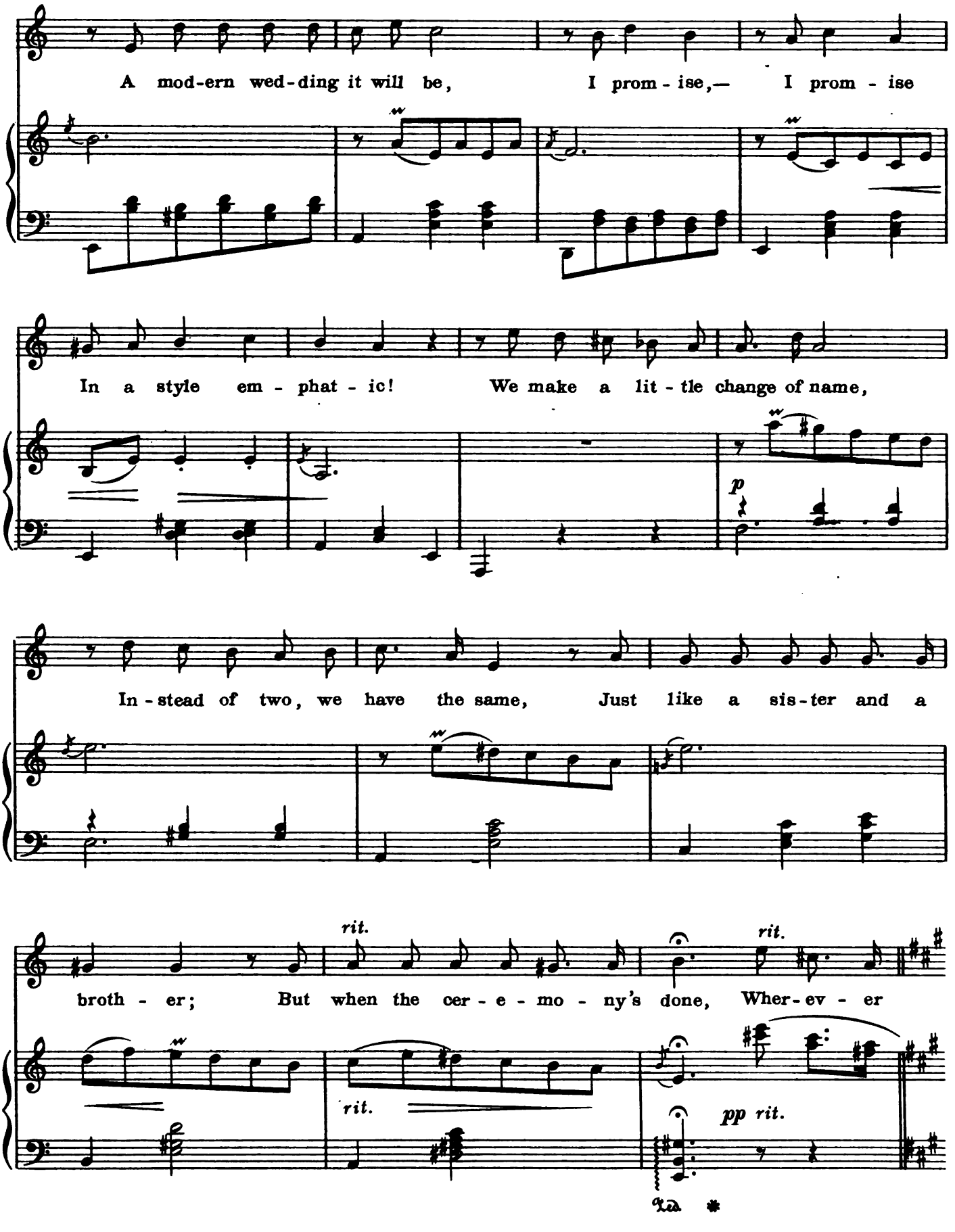
A mod-ern wed-ding it will be, I prom-ise,— I prom-ise
In a style em-phat-ic! We make a lit-tle change of name,
p
In-stead of two, we have the same, Just like a sis-ter and a
rit.
rit.
broth-er; But when the cer-e-mo-ny's done, Wher-ev-er
rit.
pp rit.

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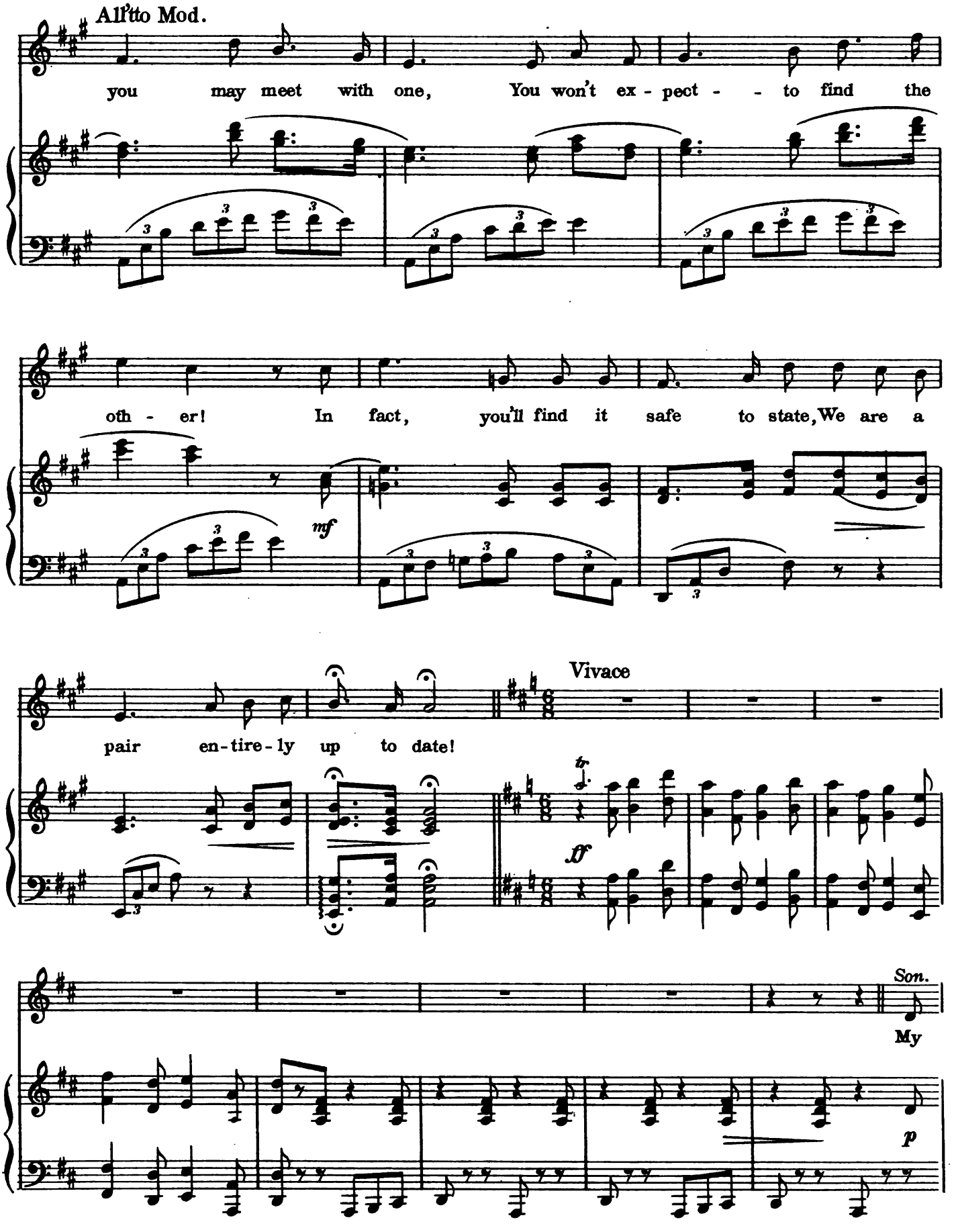
All'tto Mod.
you may meet with one, You won't ex - pect - - to find the
oth - er! In fact, you'll find it safe to state, We are a
mf
pair en-tire-ly up to date!
Vivace
ff
Son.
My
p

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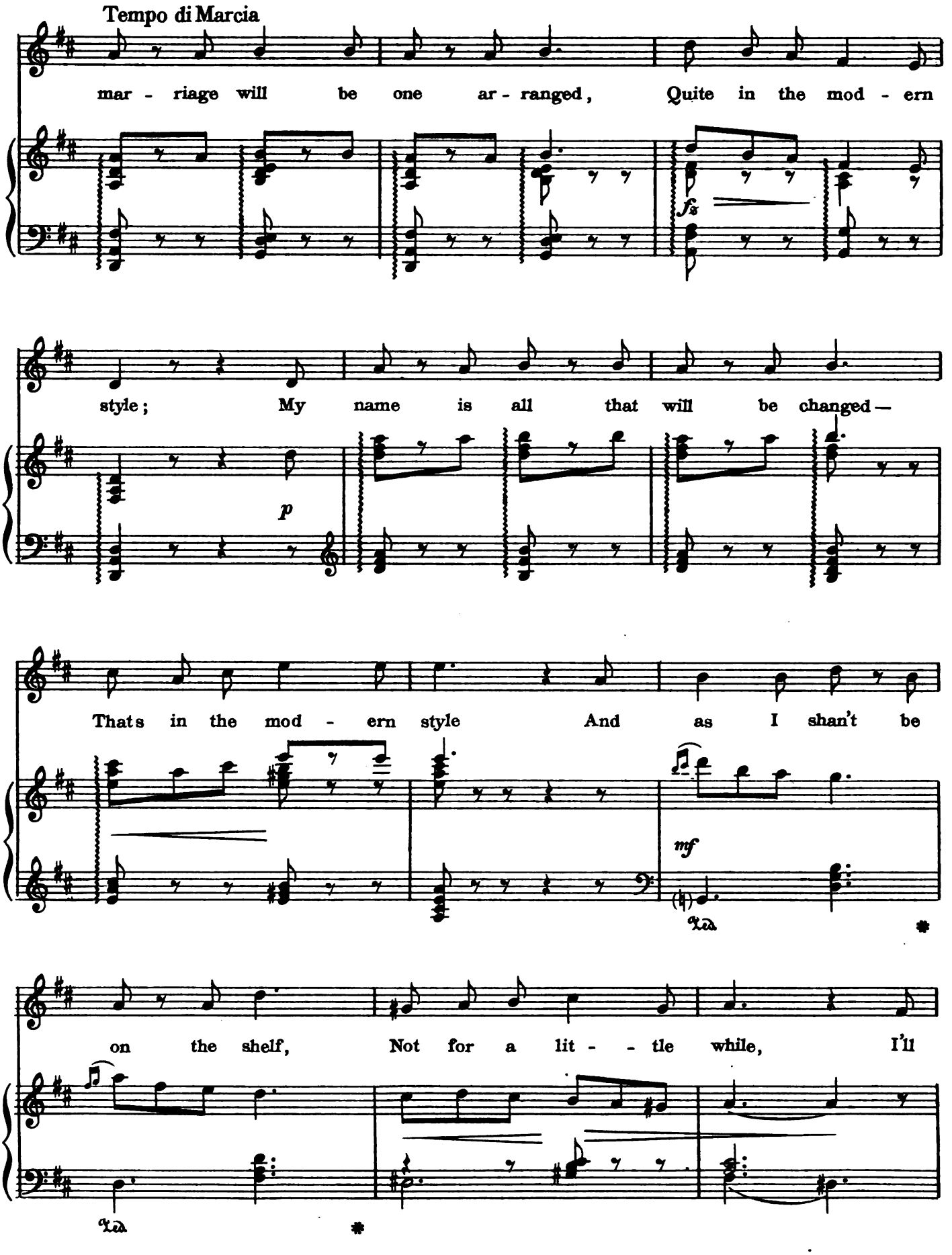
Tempo di Marcia
mar - riage will be one ar - ranged, Quite in the mod - ern
fz
style; My name is all that will be changed —
p
That's in the mod - ern style And as I shan't be
mf
on the shelf, Not for a lit - - tle while, I'll

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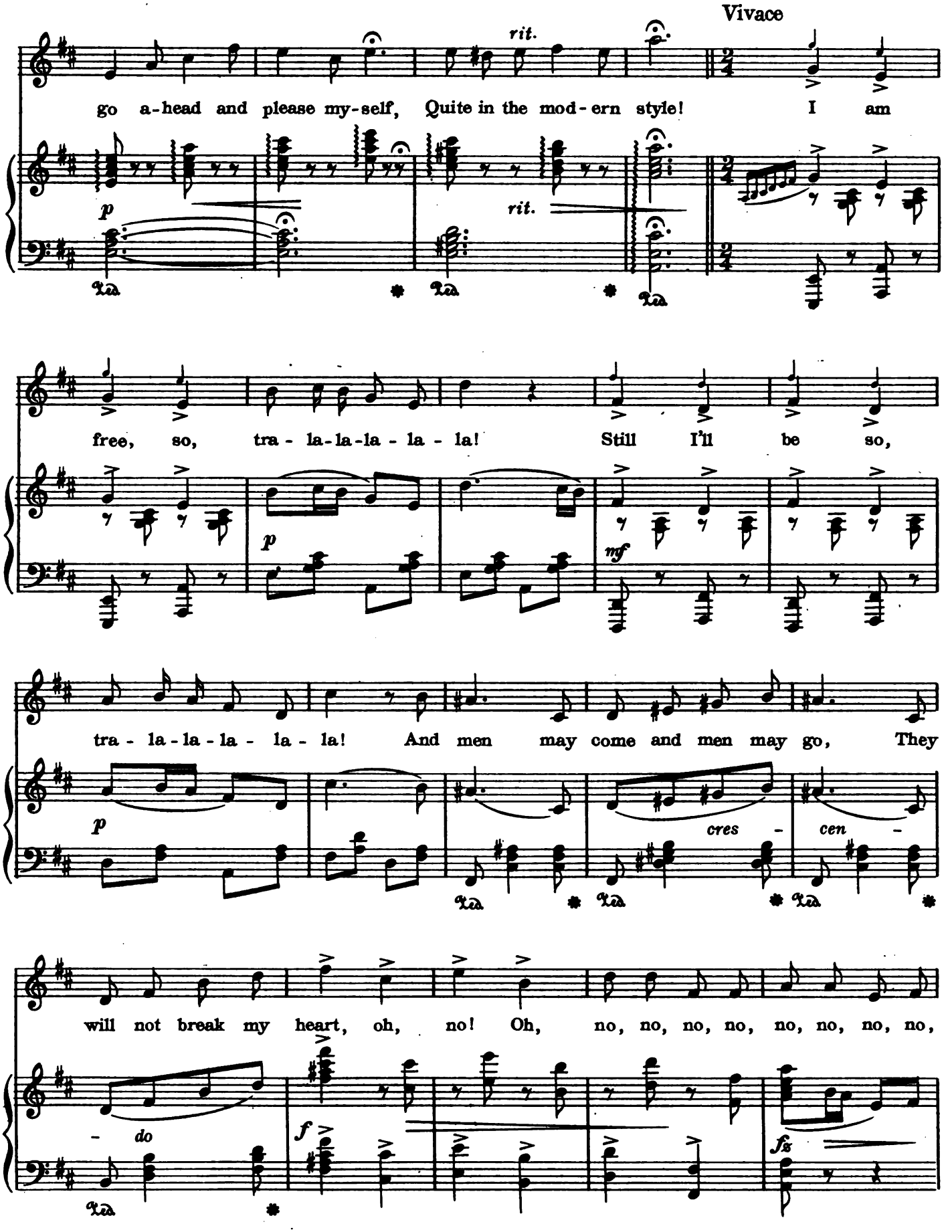
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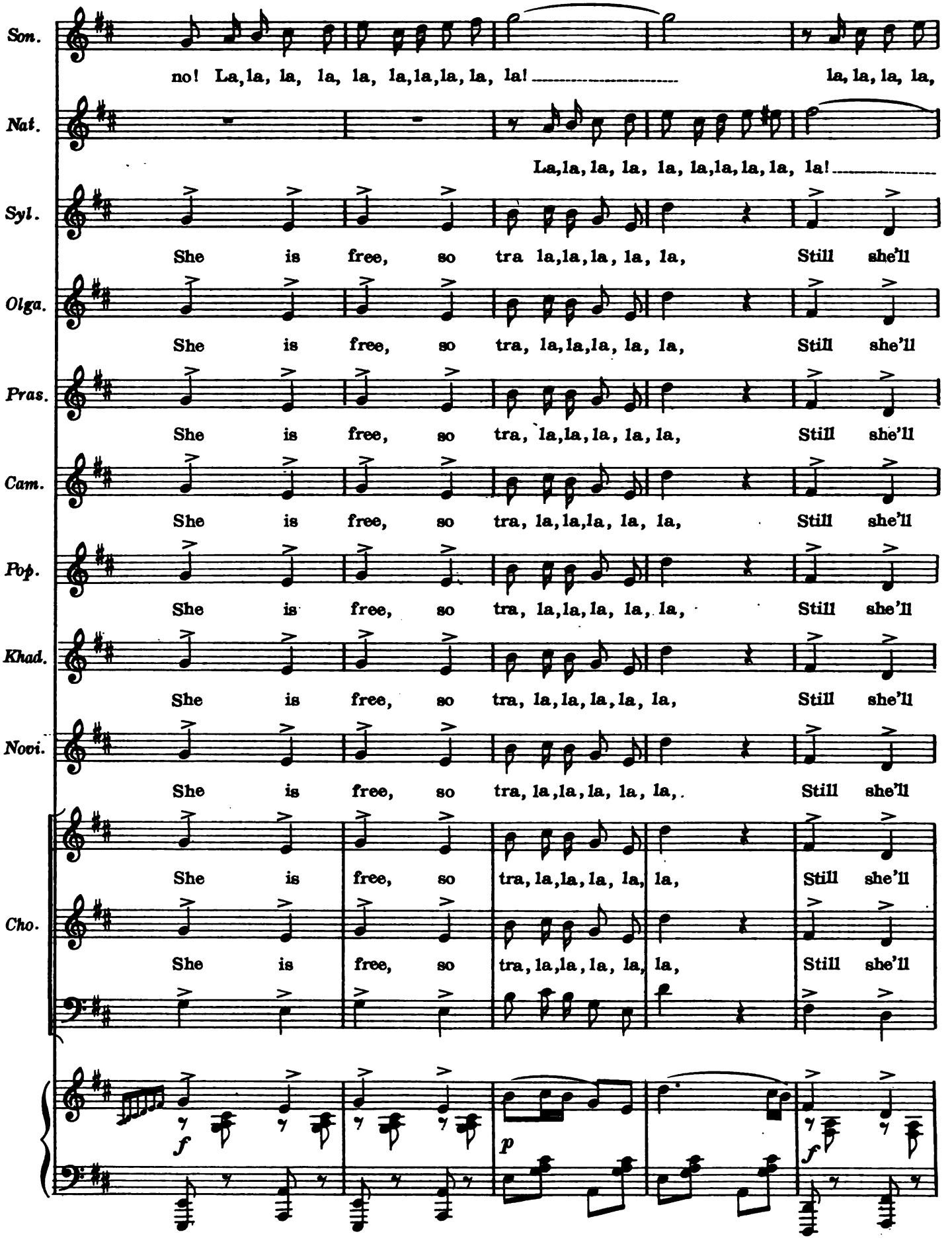
Son.
no! La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! la, la, la, la,
Nat.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
Syl.
She is free, so tra la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Olga.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Pras.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Cam.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Pop.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Khad.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Novi.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
Cho.
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
She is free, so tra, la, la, la, la, la, Still she'll
f
p
f

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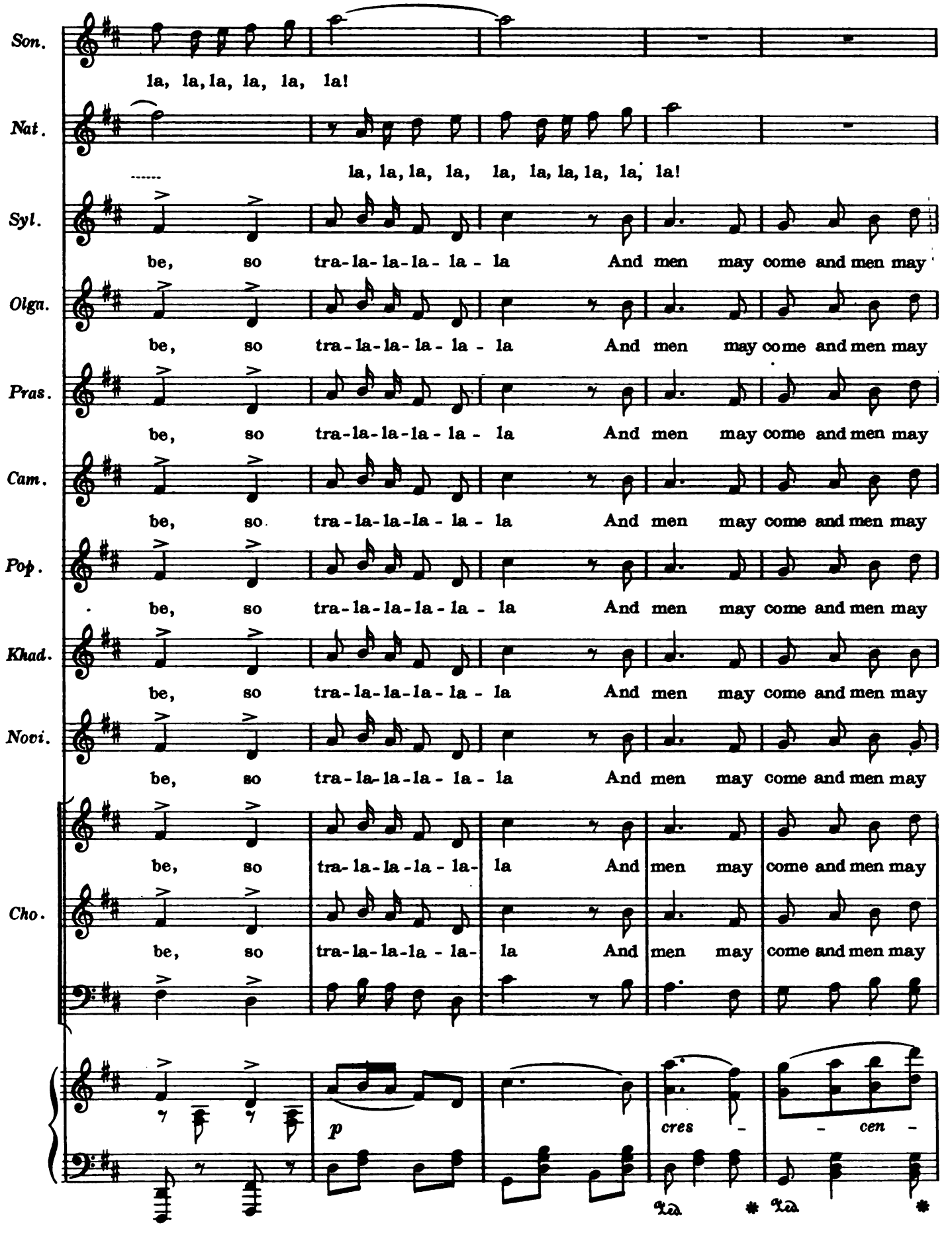
Son.
la, la, la, la, la, la!
Nat.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
Syl.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Olga.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Pras.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Cam.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Pop.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Khad.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Novi.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
Cho.
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
be, so tra-la-la-la-la-la And men may come and men may
p
cres - cen -

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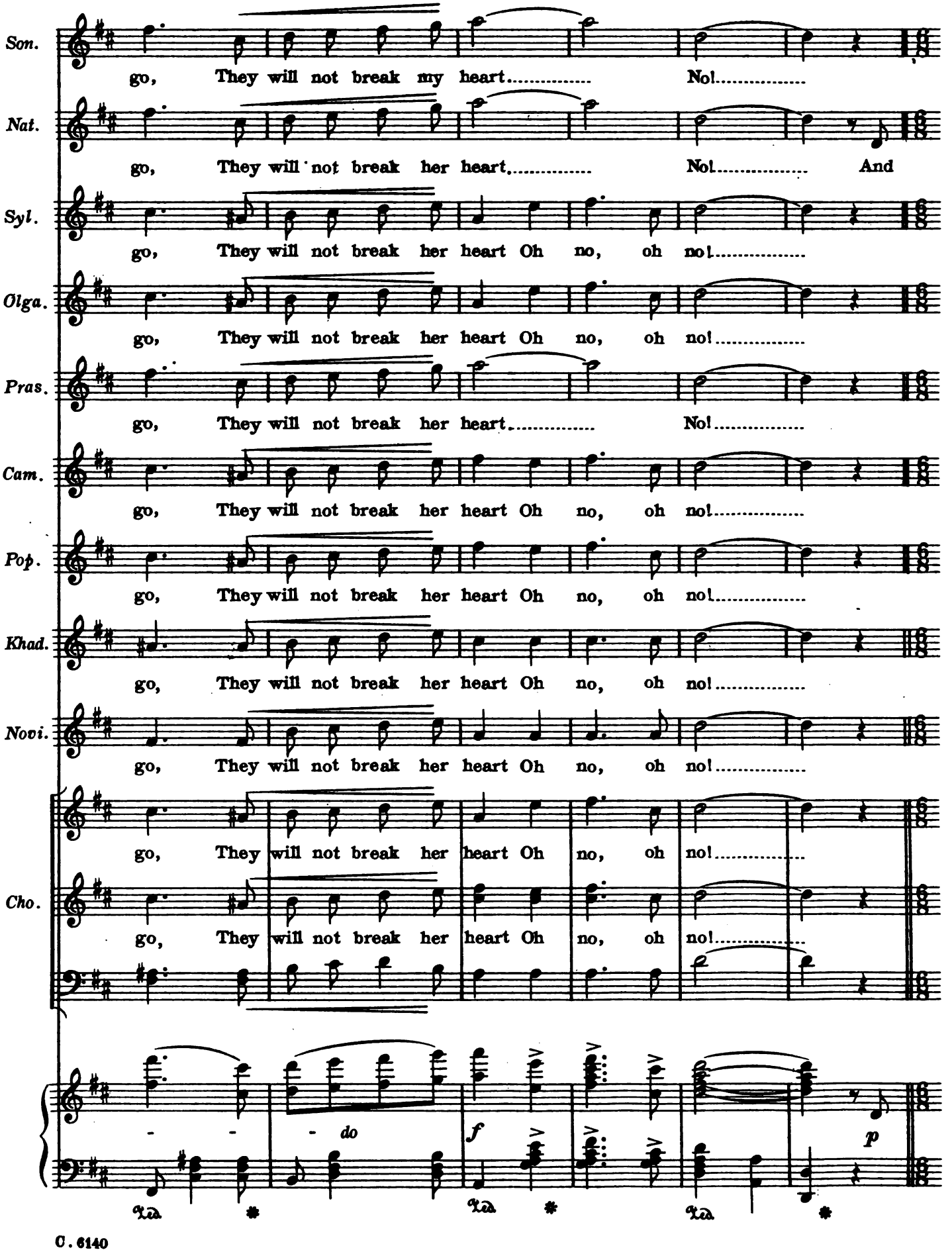
Son.
go, They will not break my heart..... No!.....
Nat.
go, They will not break her heart..... No!..... And
Syl.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Olga.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Pras.
go, They will not break her heart..... No!.....
Cam.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Pop.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Khad.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Novi.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
Cho.
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
go, They will not break her heart Oh no, oh no!.....
- - - do
f
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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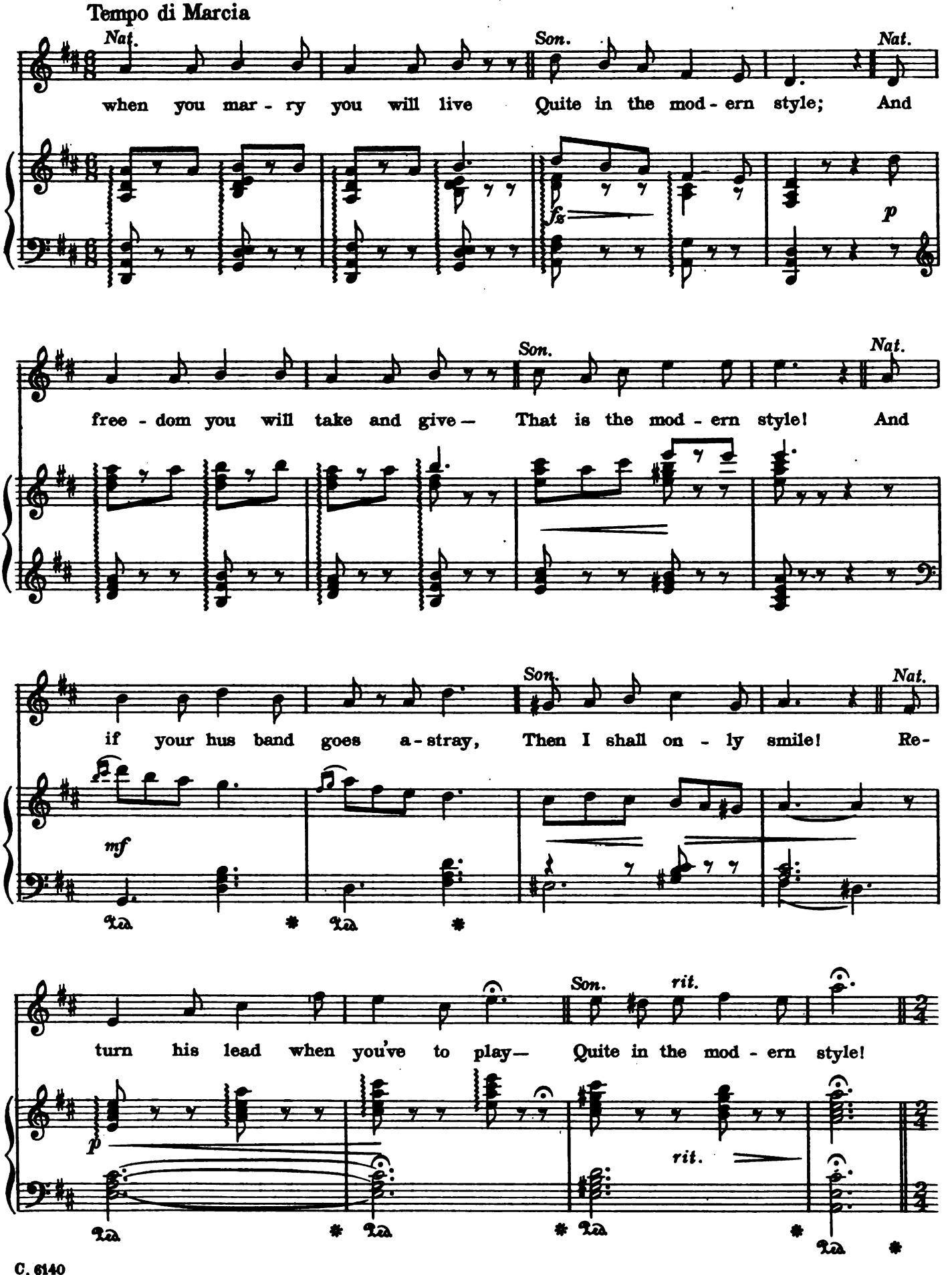
Tempo di Marcia
Nat.
Son.
Nat.
when you mar - ry you will live Quite in the mod - ern style; And
fz
p
Son.
Nat.
free - dom you will take and give— That is the mod - ern style! And
Son.
Nat.
if your hus band goes a - stray, Then I shall on - ly smile! Re-
mf
Son.
rit.
turn his lead when you've to play— Quite in the mod - ern style!
p
rit.

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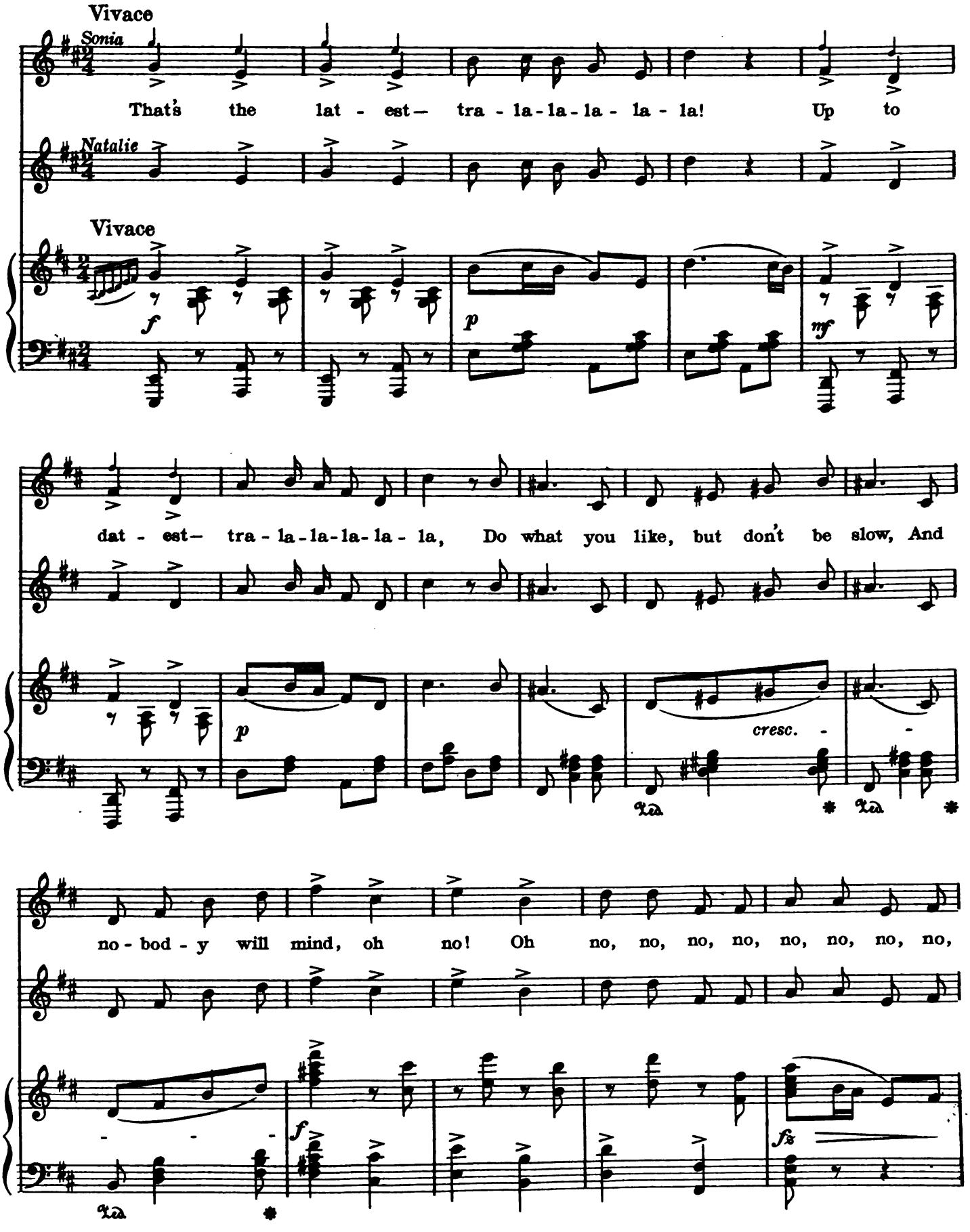
Vivace
Sonia
That's the lat - est— tra - la - la - la - la - la! Up to
Natalie
Vivace
f
p
mf
dat - est— tra - la - la - la - la - la, Do what you like, but don't be slow, And
p
cresc.
no - bod - y will mind, oh no! Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
f
fz

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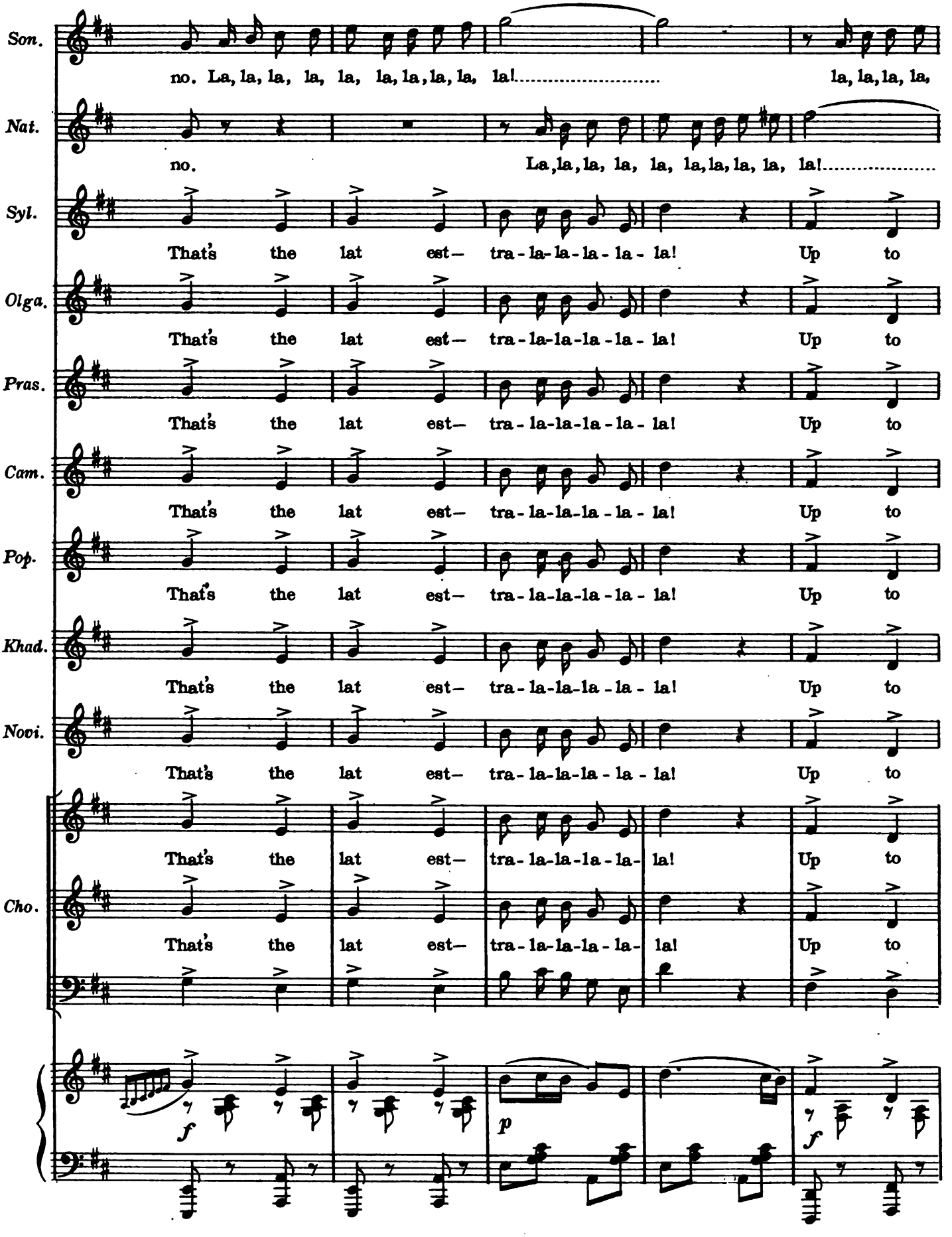
Son.
no. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!..... la, la, la, la,
Nat.
no. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!.....
Syl.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Olga.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Pras.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Cam.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Pop.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Khad.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Novi.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
Cho.
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
That's the lat est— tra - la- la - la - la - la! Up to
f
p
f

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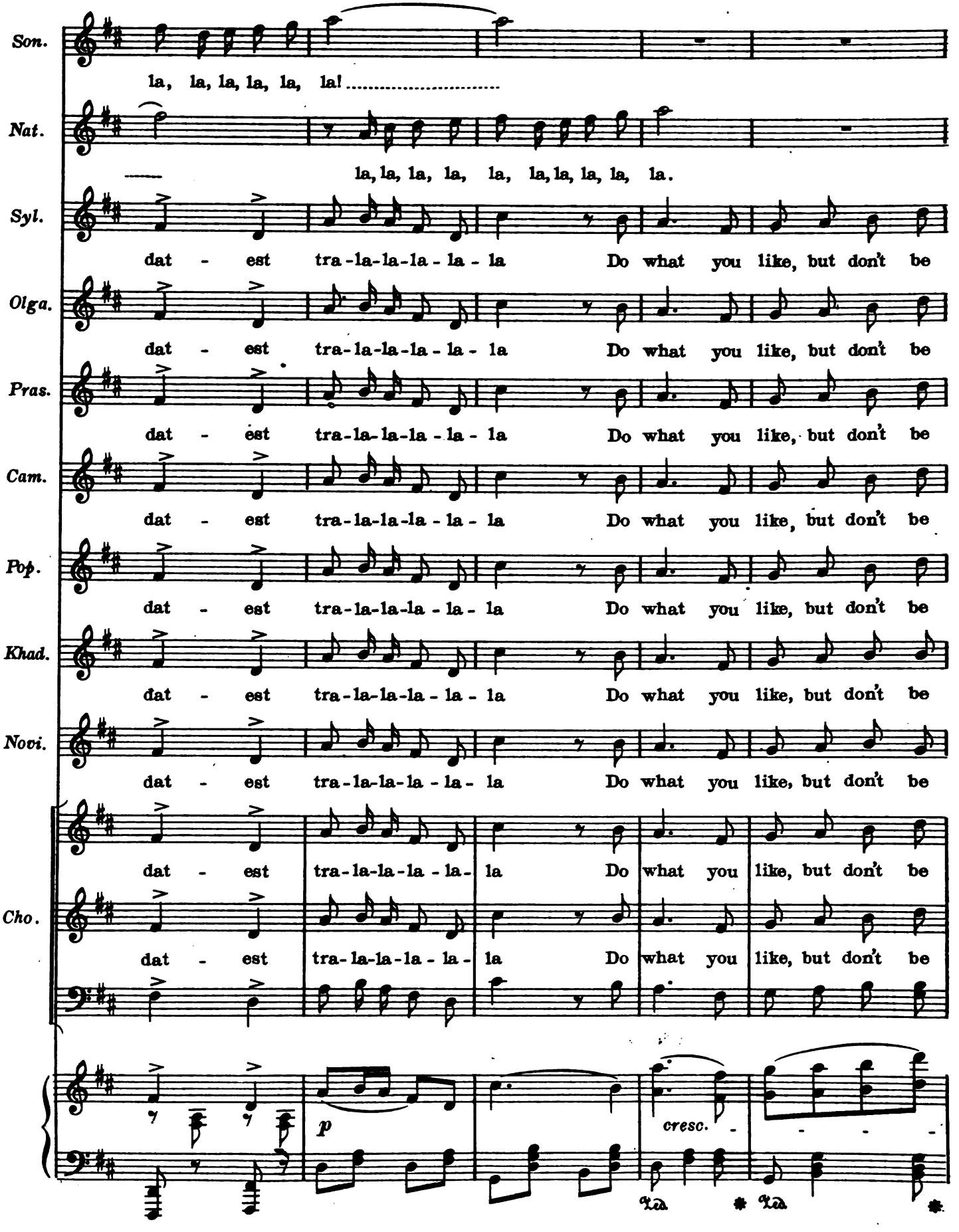
Son.
la, la, la, la, la, la! .....
Nat.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Syl.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Olga.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Pras.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Cam.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Pop.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Khad.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Novi.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
Cho.
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
dat - est tra-la-la-la-la-la Do what you like, but don't be
p
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *

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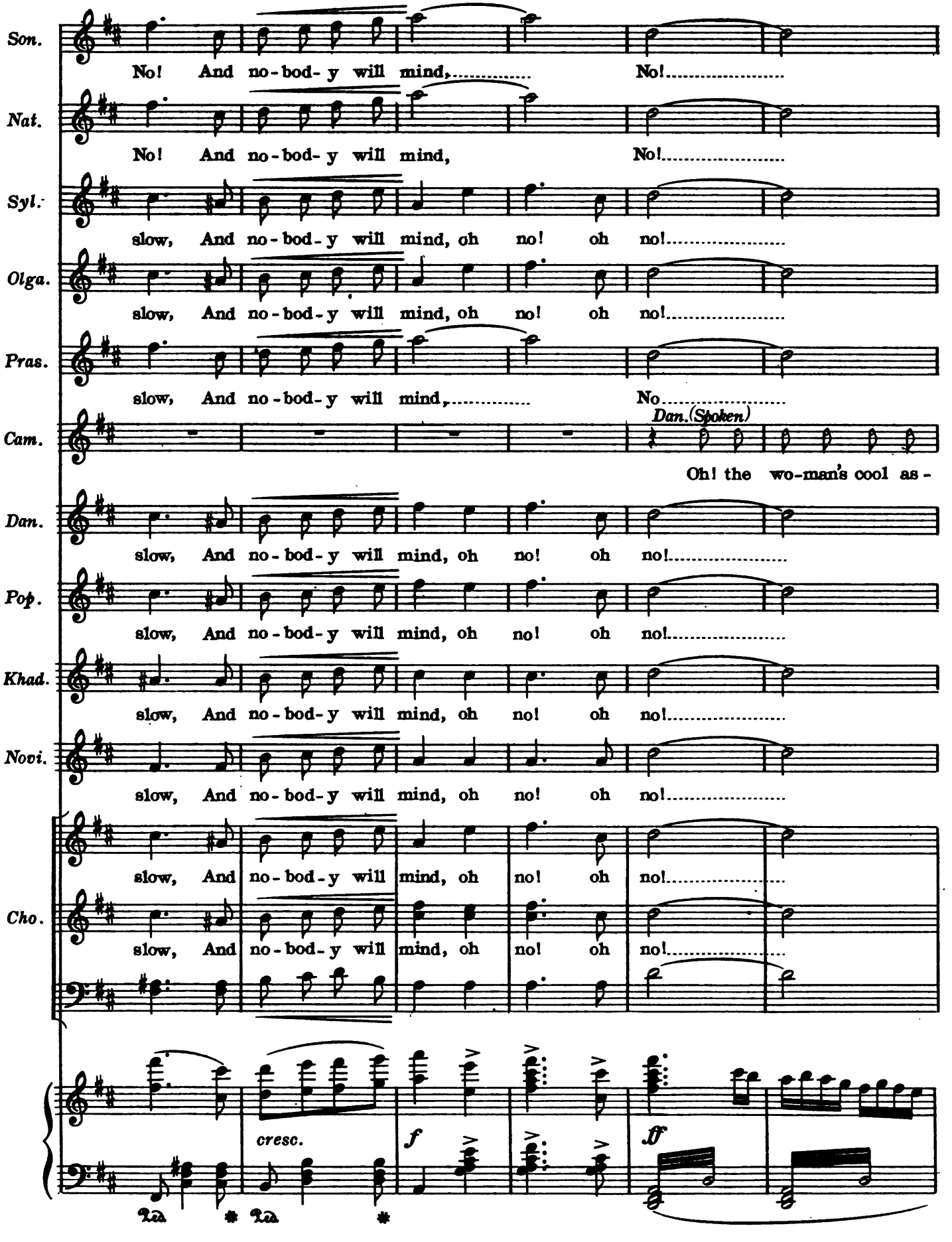
Son.
No! And no-bod-y will mind,..... No!.....
Nat.
No! And no-bod-y will mind, No!.....
Syl.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Olga.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Pras.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind,..... No.....
Cam.
Dan.(Spoken)
Oh! the wo-man's cool as-
Dan.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Pop.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Khad.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Novi.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
Cho.
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
slow, And no-bod-y will mind, oh no! oh no!.....
cresc.
f
ff
Ped. * Ped. *

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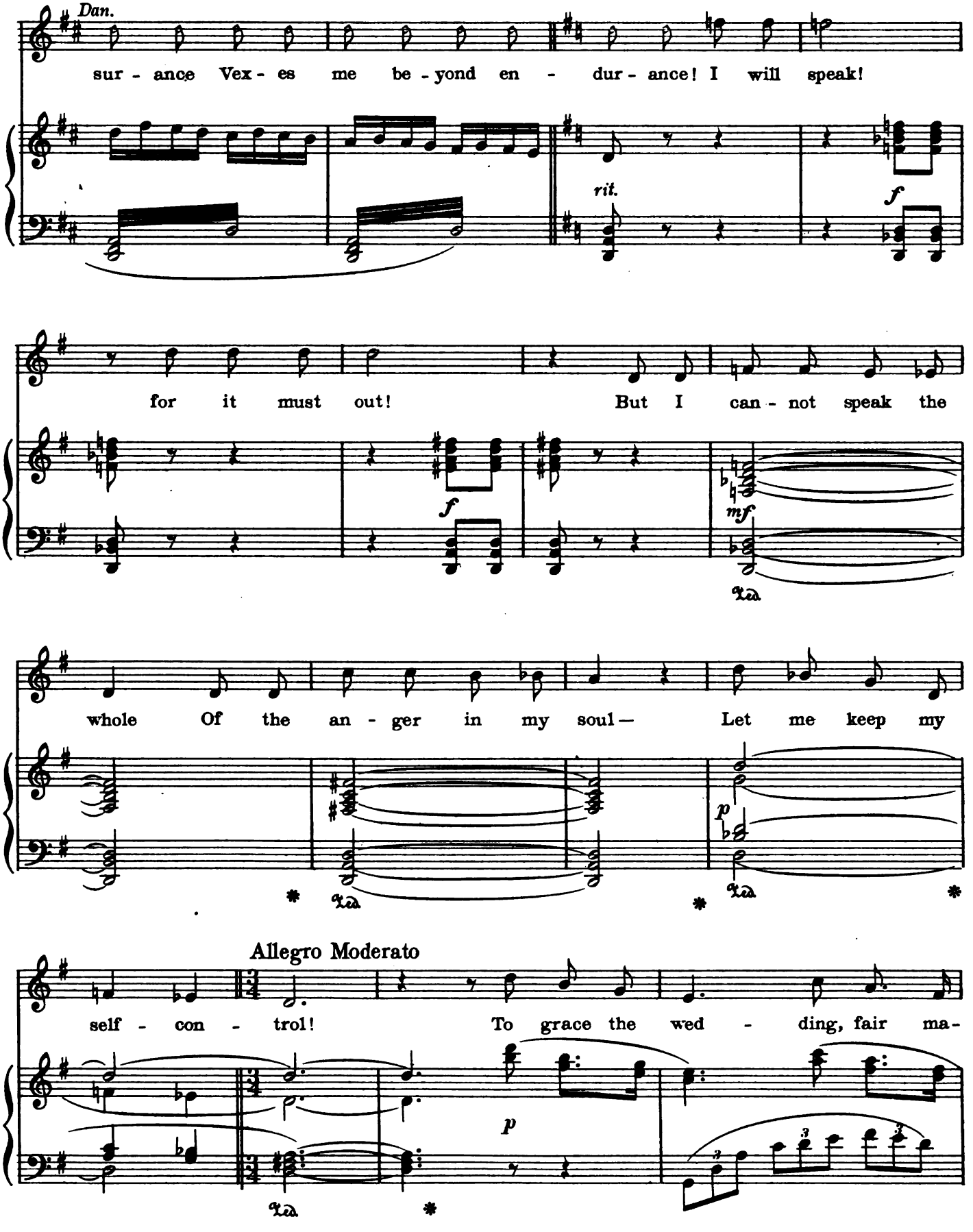
Dan.
sur - ance Vex - es me be - yond en - dur - ance! I will speak!
rit.
f
for it must out! But I can - not speak the
f
mf
whole Of the an - ger in my soul— Let me keep my
p
Allegro Moderato
self - con - trol! To grace the wed - ding, fair ma-
p

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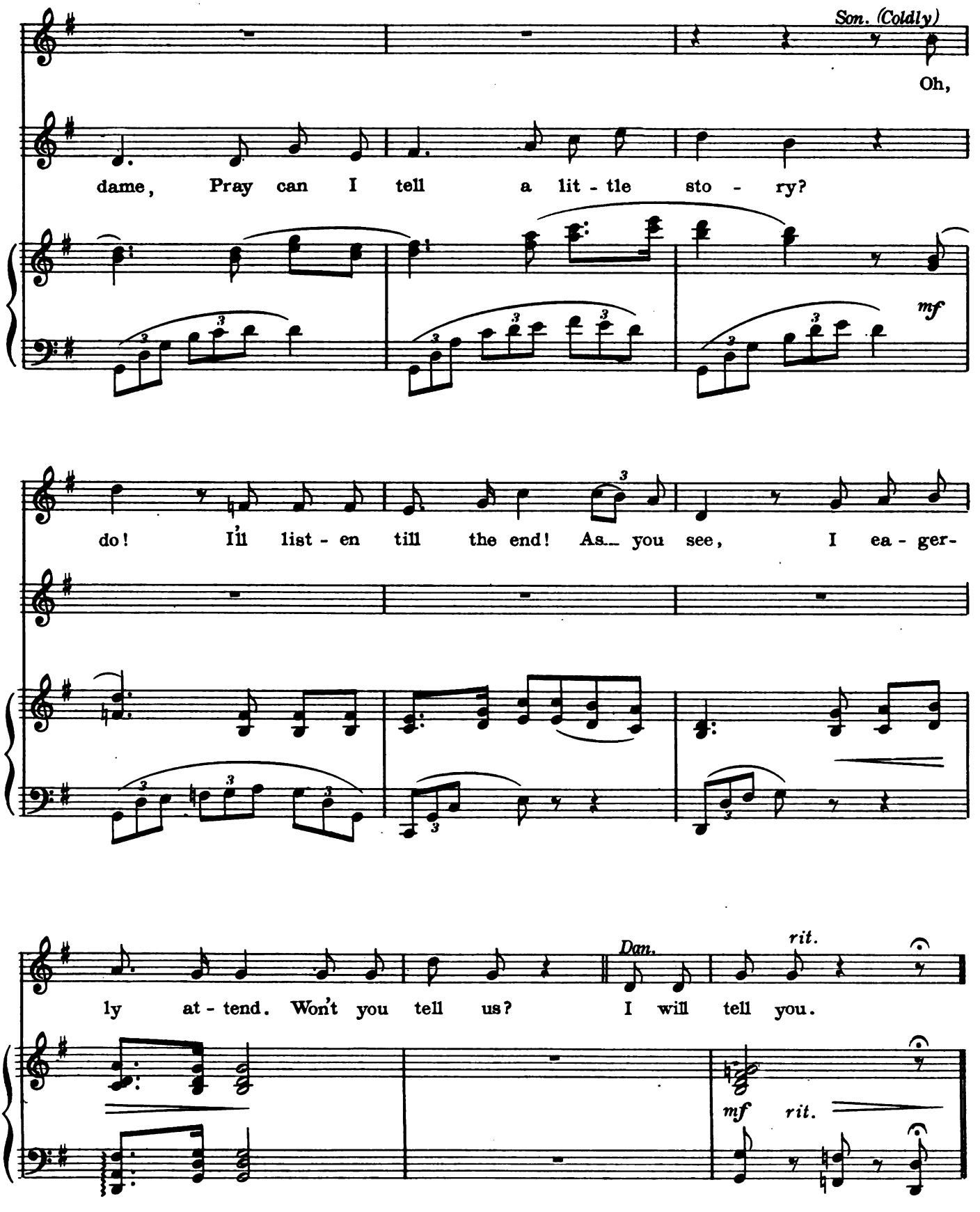
Son. (Coldly)
Oh,
dame, Pray can I tell a lit - tle sto - ry?
mf
do! I'll list - en till the end! As_ you see, I ea - ger-
Dan.
rit.
ly at - tend. Won't you tell us? I will tell you.
mf
rit.

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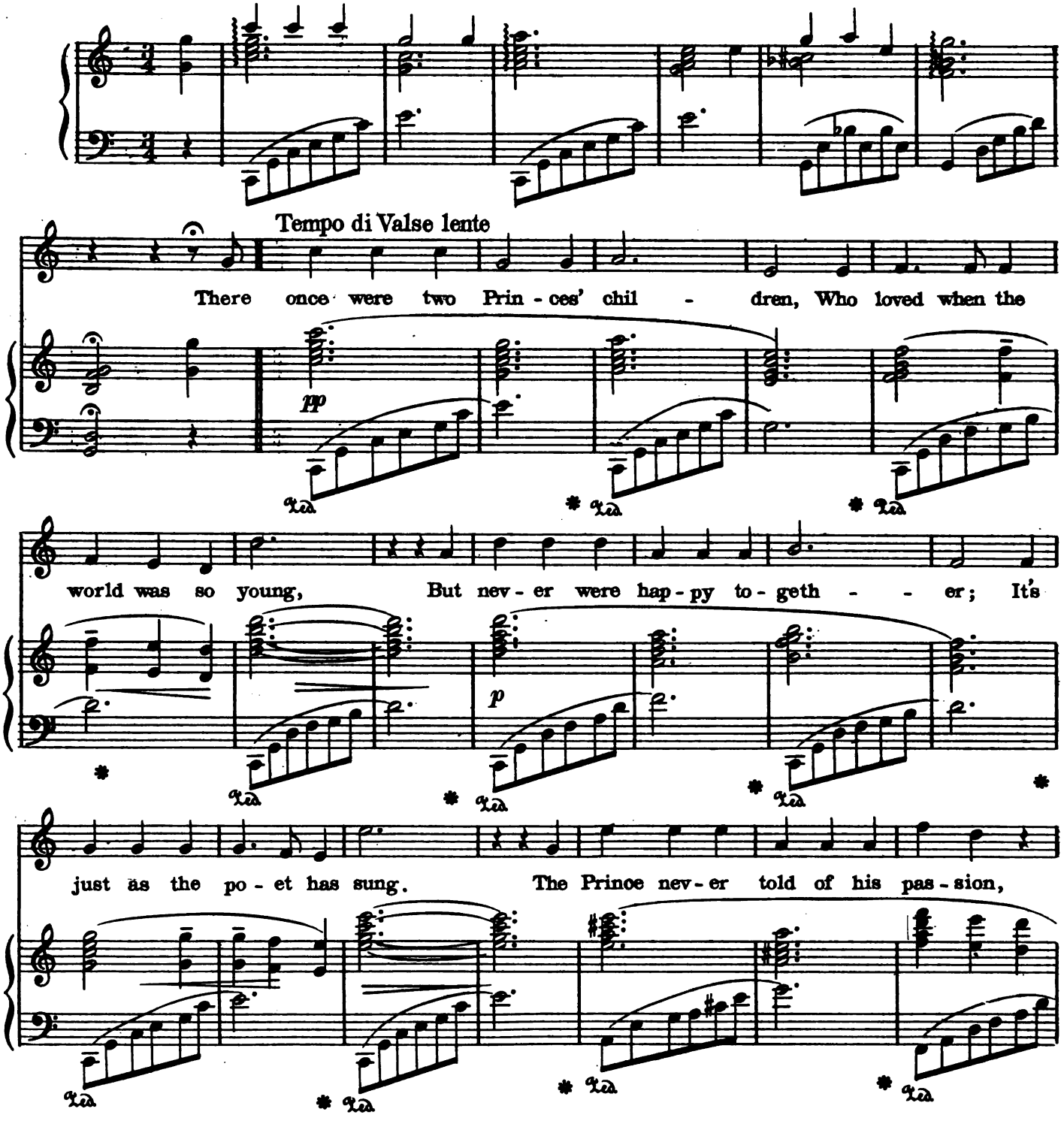
THERE ONCE WERE TWO PRINCES' CHILDREN.

SONG—Danilo.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M. HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Tempo di Valse lente
There once were two Prin - ces' chil - dren, Who loved when the
pp
world was so young, But nev - er were hap - py to - geth - - er; It's
p
just as the po - et has sung. The Prince nev - er told of his pas - sion,

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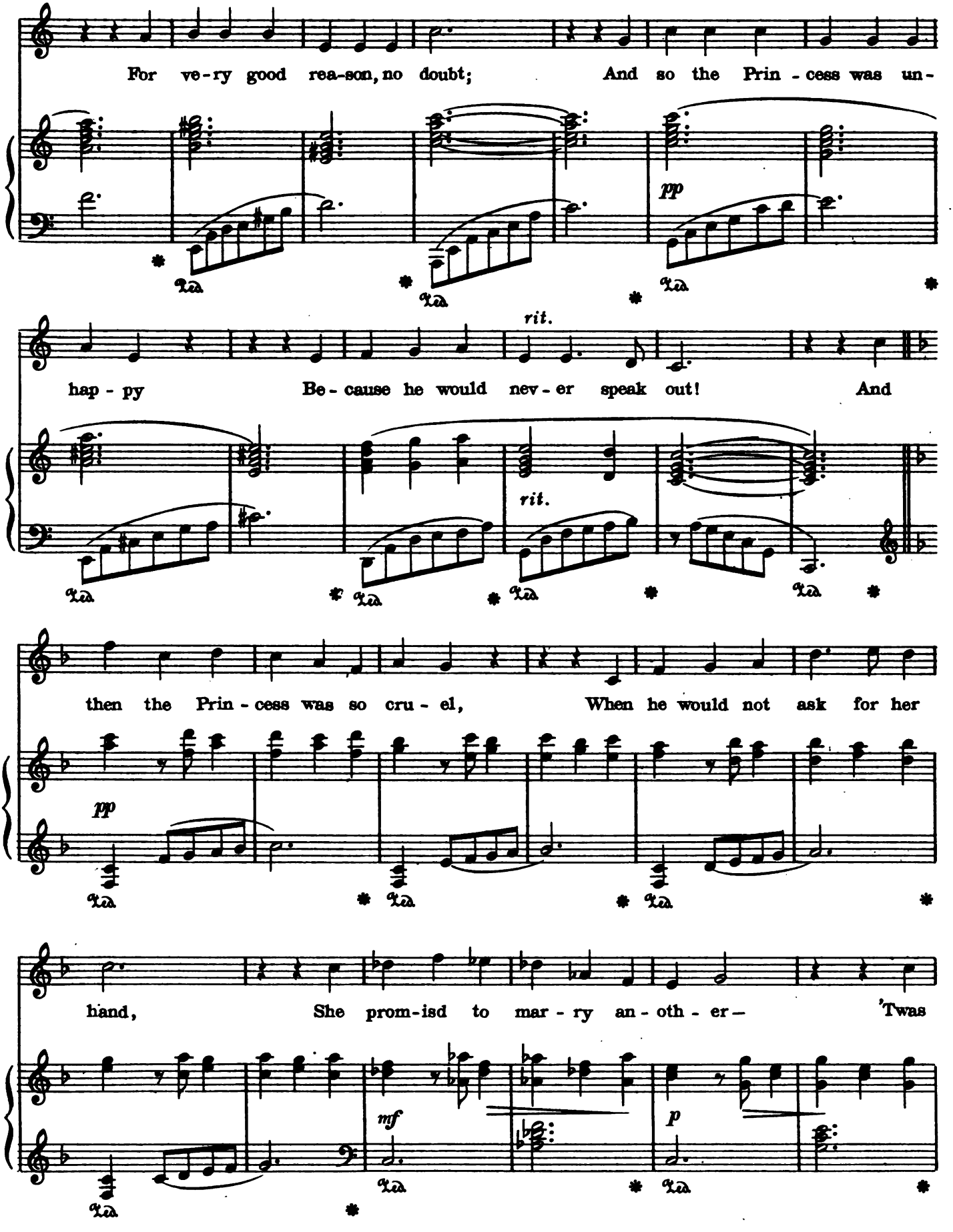
For ve-ry good rea-son, no doubt; And so the Prin-cess was un-
pp
rit.
hap-py Be-cause he would nev-er speak out! And
rit.
then the Prin-cess was so cru-el, When he would not ask for her
pp
hand, She prom-isd to mar-ry an-oth-er- 'Twas
mf
p

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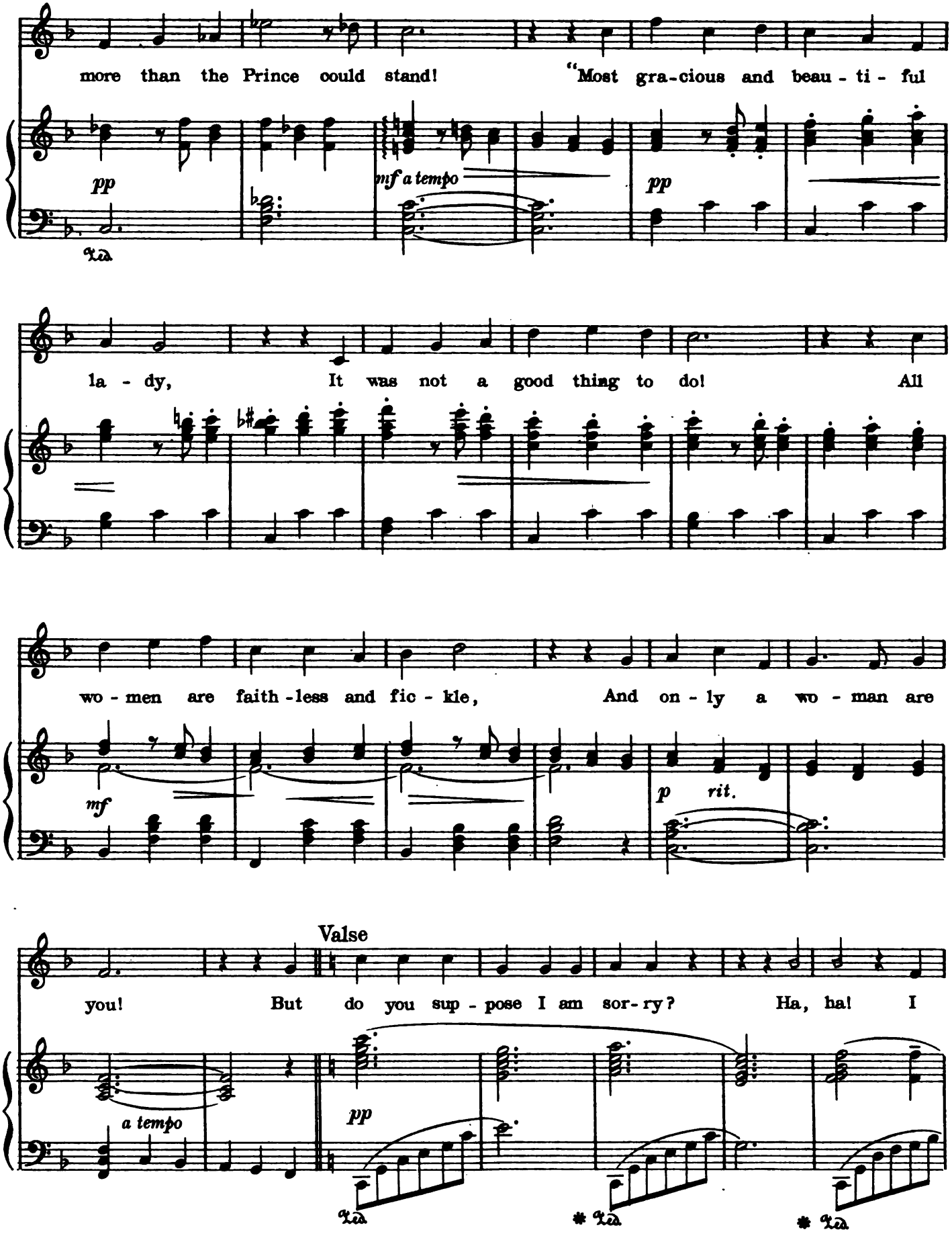
more than the Prince could stand! "Most gra-cious and beau - ti - ful
pp
mf a tempo
pp
la - dy, It was not a good thing to do! All
wo - men are faith - less and fic - kle, And on - ly a wo - man are
mf
p rit.
Valse
you! But do you sup - pose I am sor - ry? Ha, ha! I
a tempo
pp

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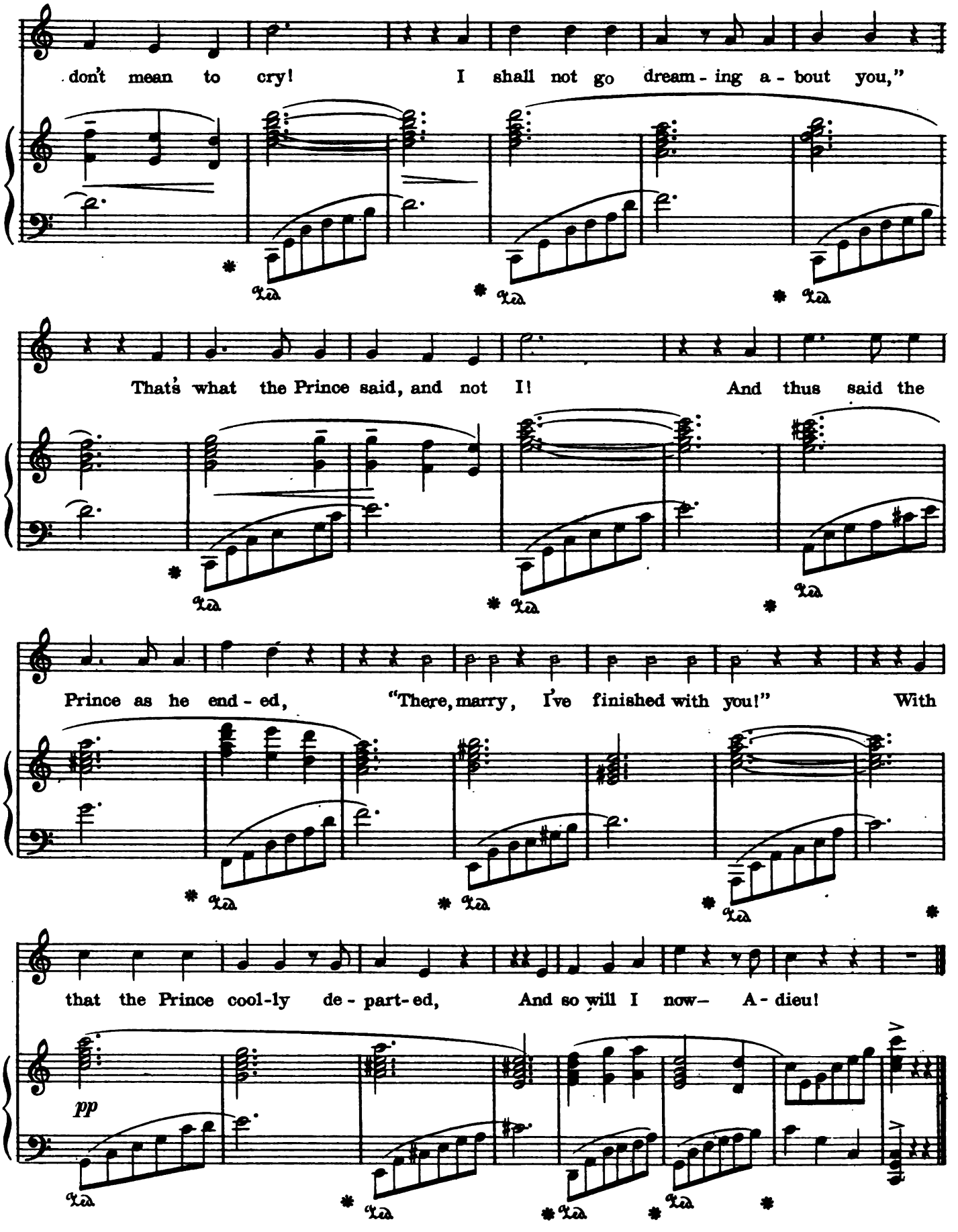
don't mean to cry! I shall not go dream - ing a - bout you,"
That's what the Prince said, and not I! And thus said the
Prince as he end - ed, "There, marry, I've finished with you!" With
that the Prince cool-ly de - part-ed, And so will I now— A - dieu!
pp

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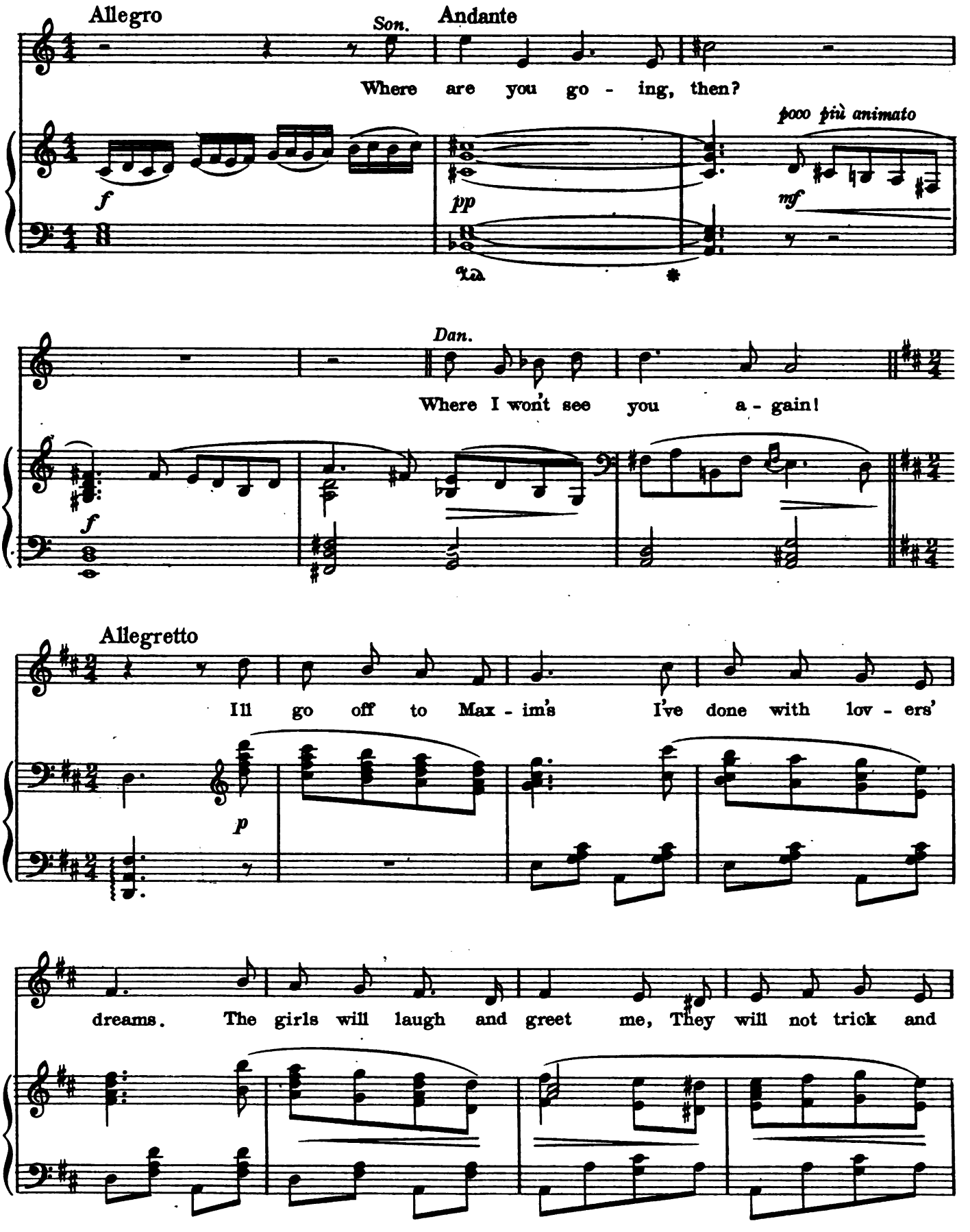
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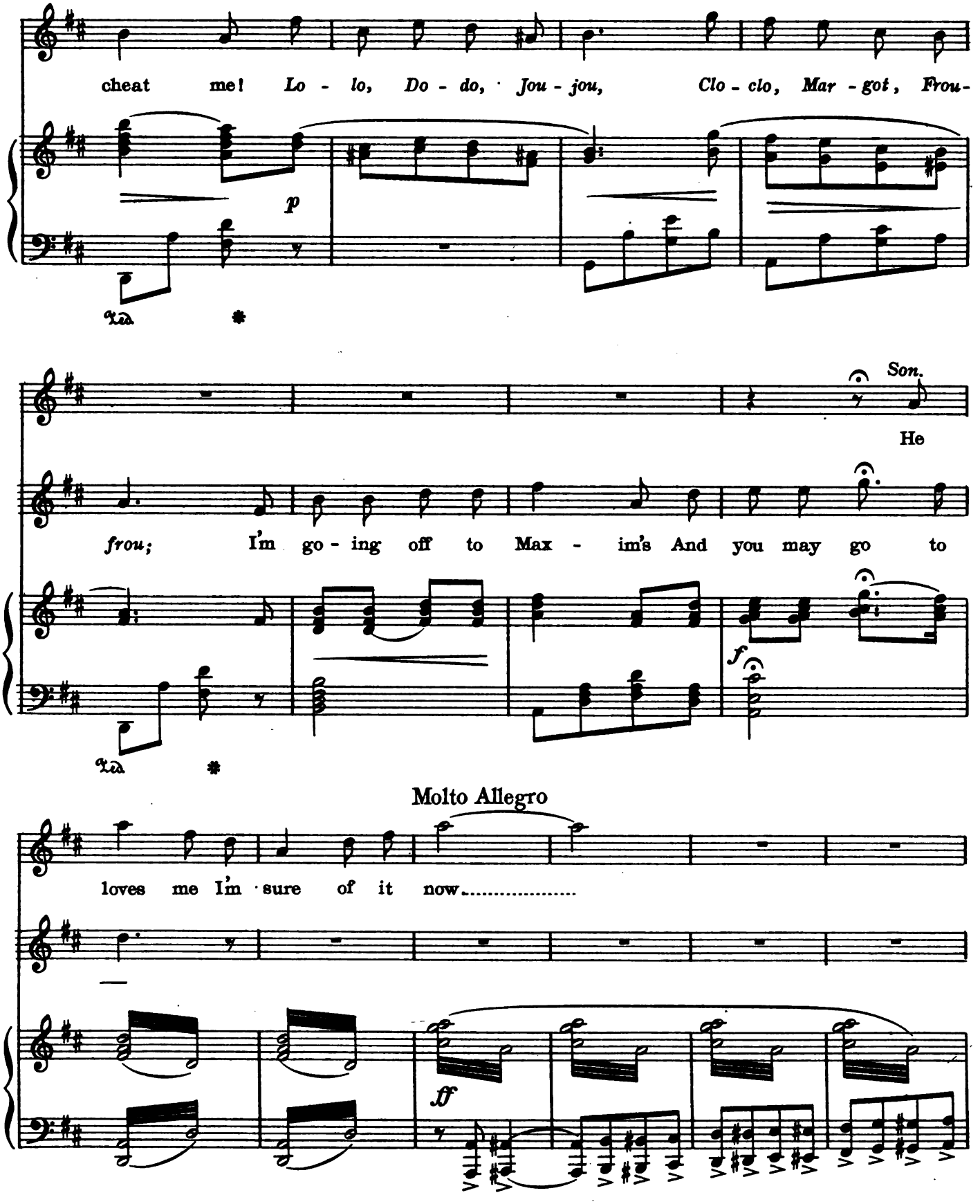
cheat me! Lo - lo, Do - do, Jou - jou, Clo - clo, Mar - got, Frou-
p
Son.
He
frou; I'm go - ing off to Max - im's And you may go to
f
Molto Allegro
loves me I'm sure of it now.....
ff

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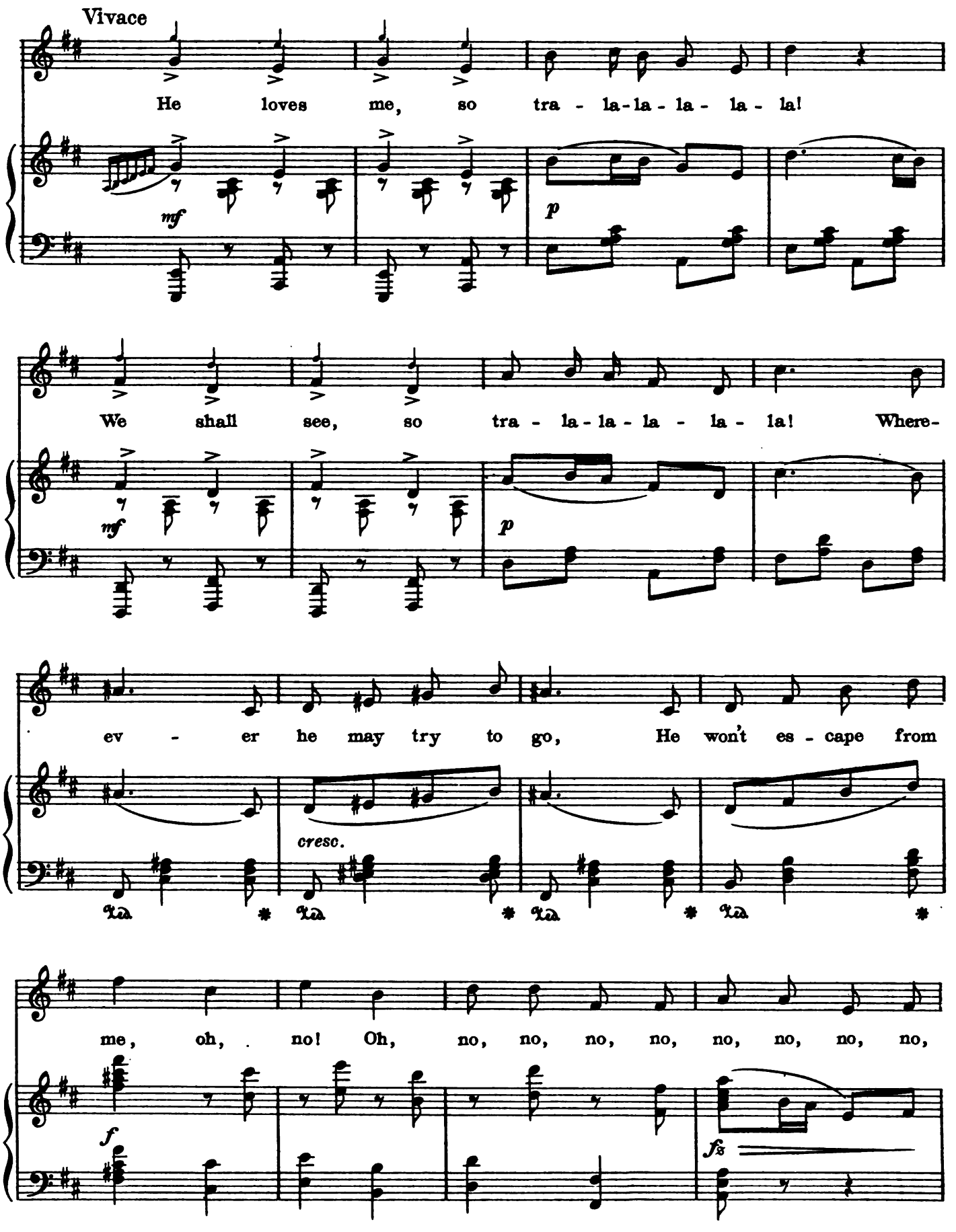
Vivace
He loves me, so tra - la-la - la - la - la!
mf
p
We shall see, so tra - la - la - la - la - la! Where-
mf
p
ev - er he may try to go, He won't es - cape from
cresc.
la * la * la * la *
me, oh, no! Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
f
fz

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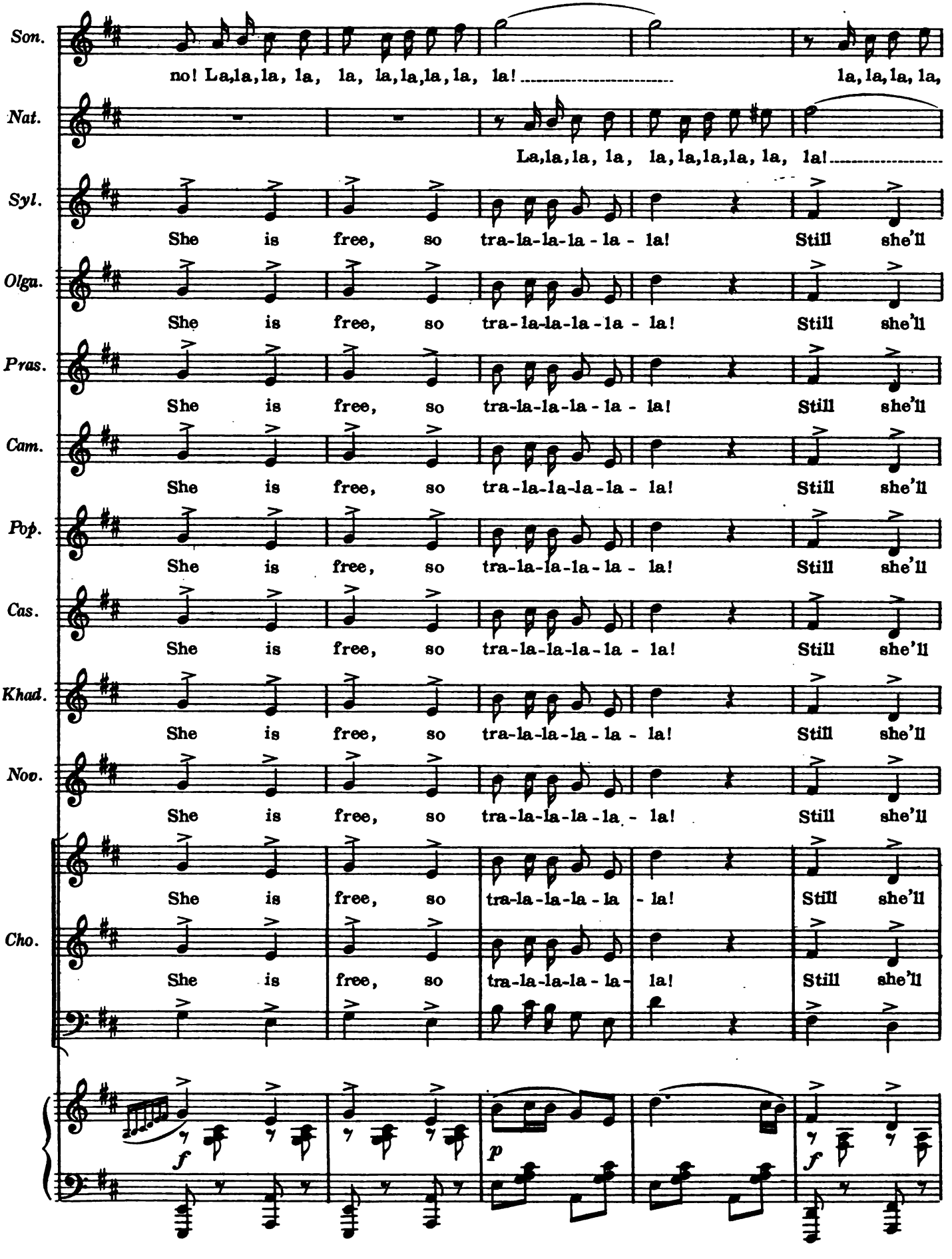
Son.
no! La,la,la, la, la, la,la,la,la, la! la,la,la, la,
Nat.
La,la,la, la, la,la,la,la, la, la!
Syl.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Olga.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Pras.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Cam.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Pop.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Cas.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Khad.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Nov.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
Cho.
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
She is free, so tra-la-la-la-la - la! Still she'll
f
p
f

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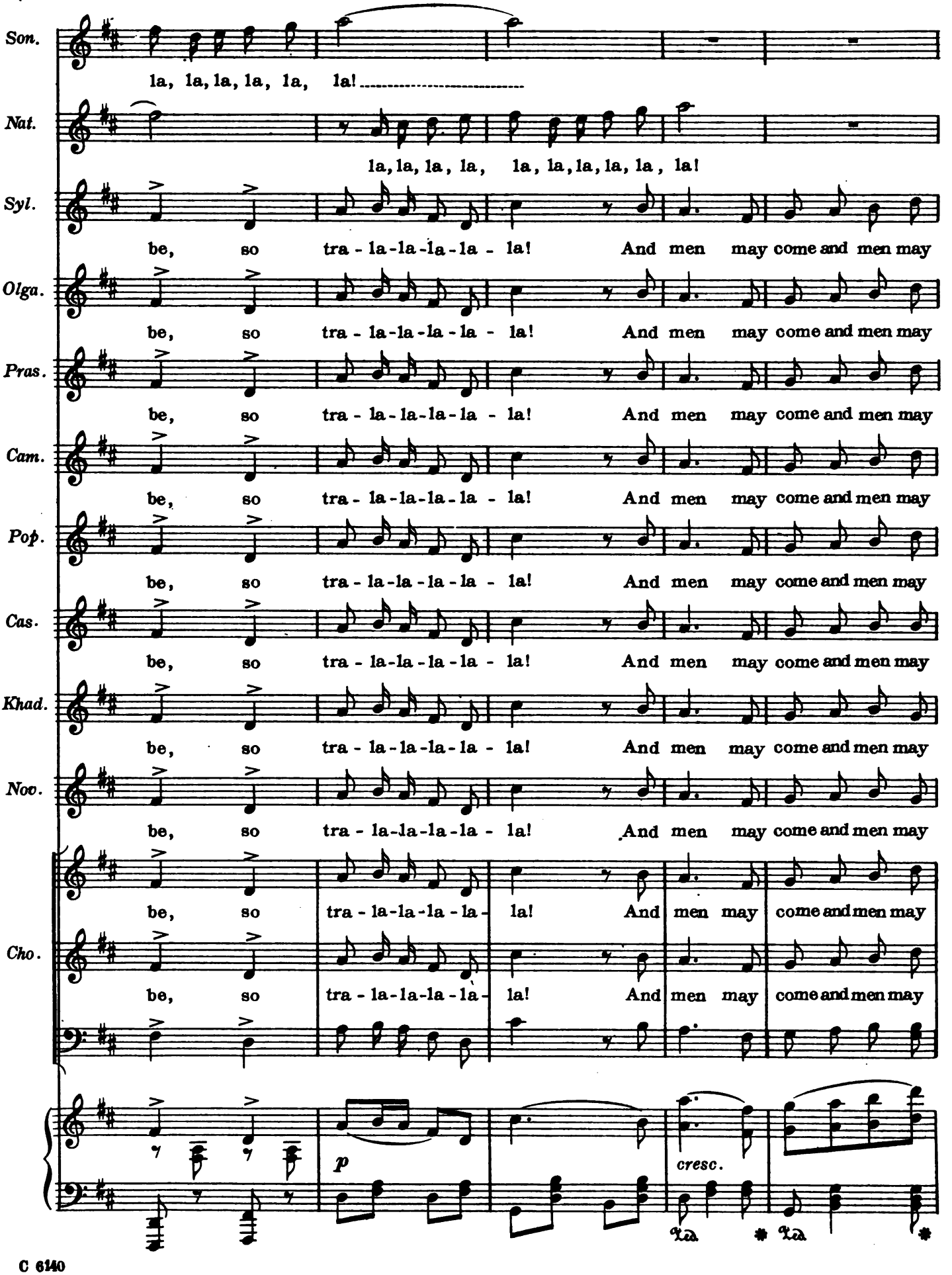
Son.
la, la, la, la, la, la!
Nat.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
Syl.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Olga.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Pras.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Cam.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Pop.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Cas.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Khad.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Nov.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la - la! And men may come and men may
Cho.
be, so tra - la-la-la-la- la! And men may come and men may
be, so tra - la-la-la-la- la! And men may come and men may
p
cresc.
la * la *

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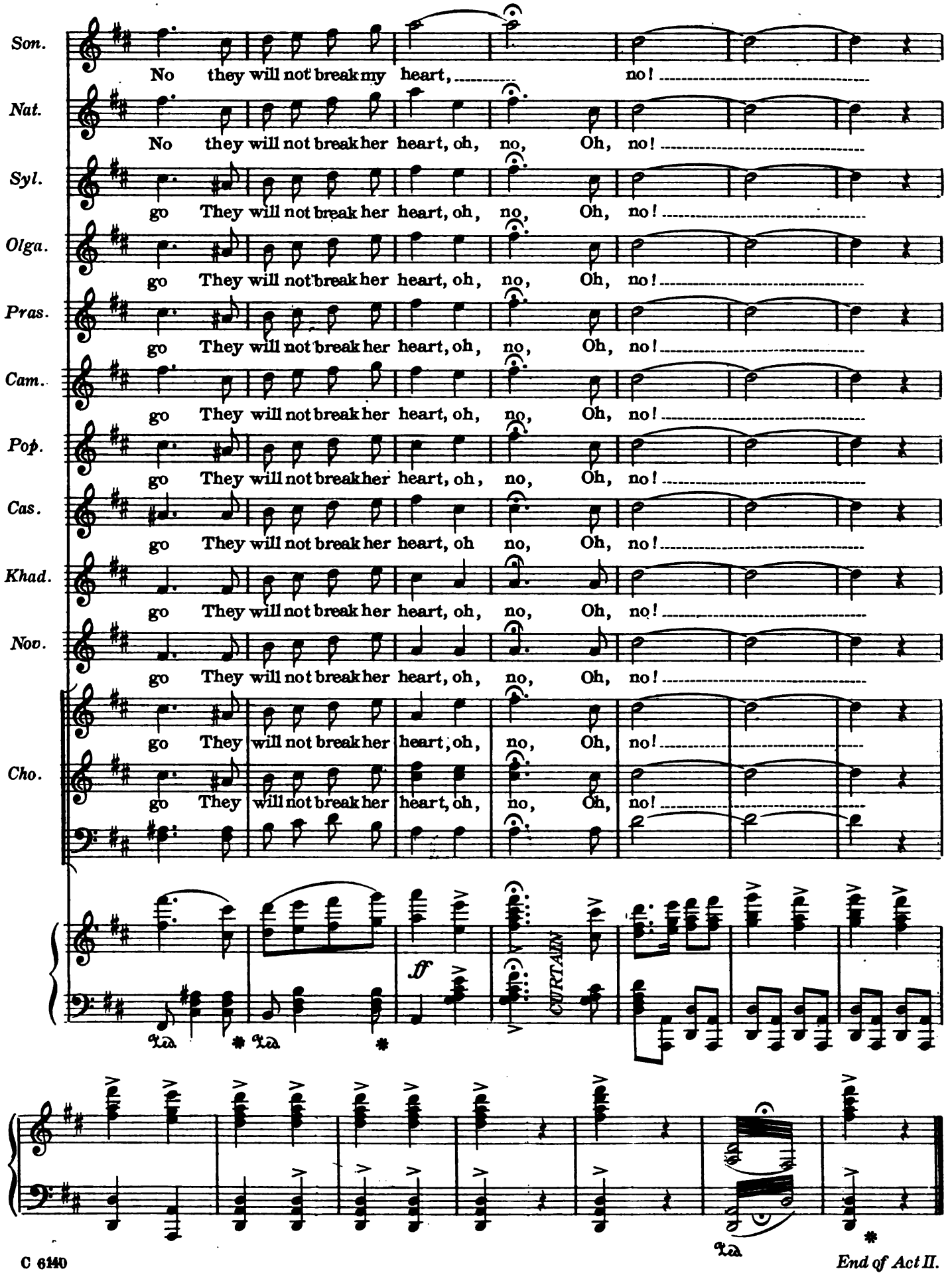
Son.
No they will not break my heart, no!
Nat.
No they will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Syl.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Olga.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Pras.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Cam.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Pop.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Cas.
go They will not break her heart, oh no, Oh, no!
Khad.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Nov.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
Cho.
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
go They will not break her heart, oh, no, Oh, no!
ff
CURTAIN

End of Act II.

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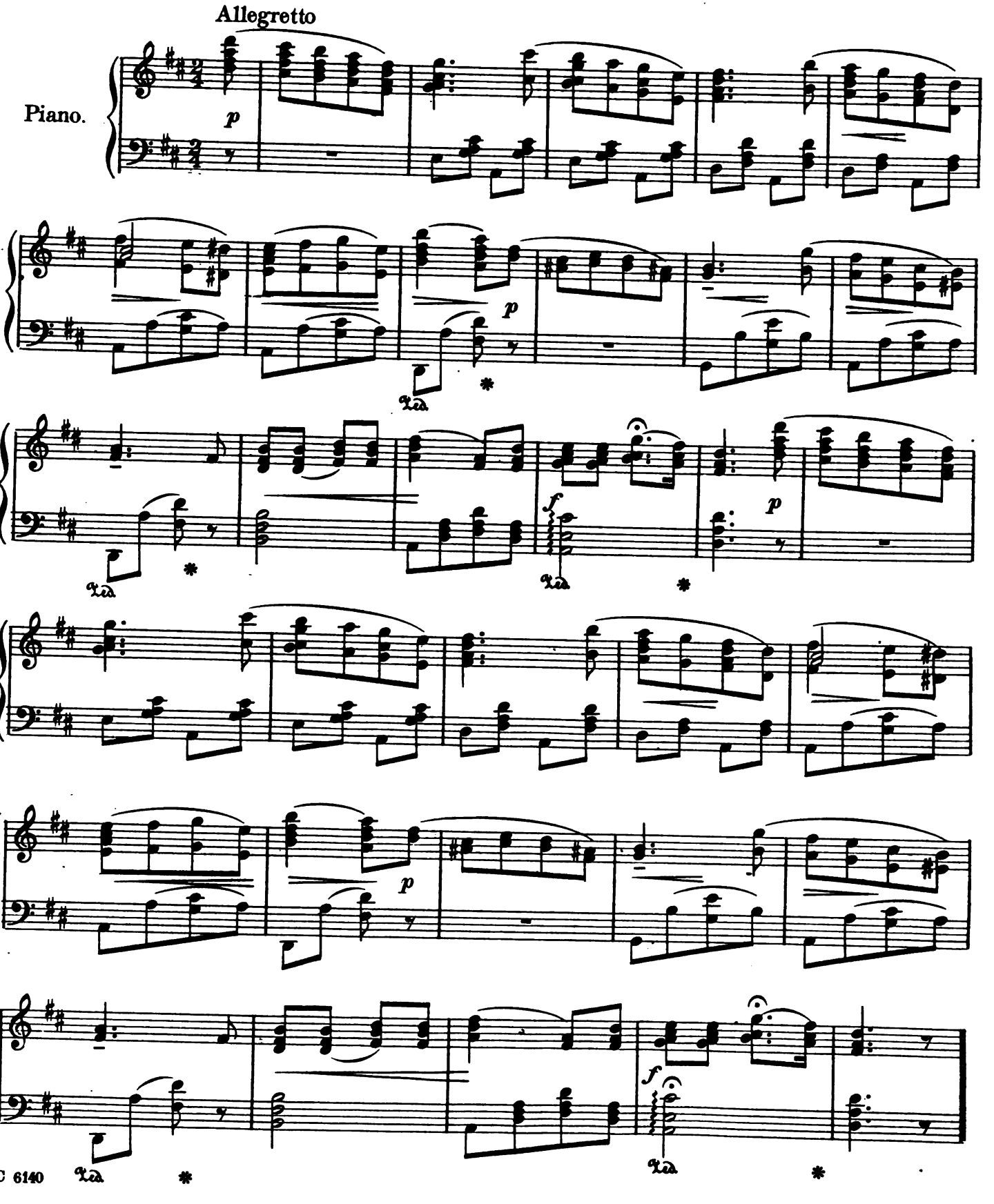
Act III.

No. 13. OPENING SCENE.

Allegretto

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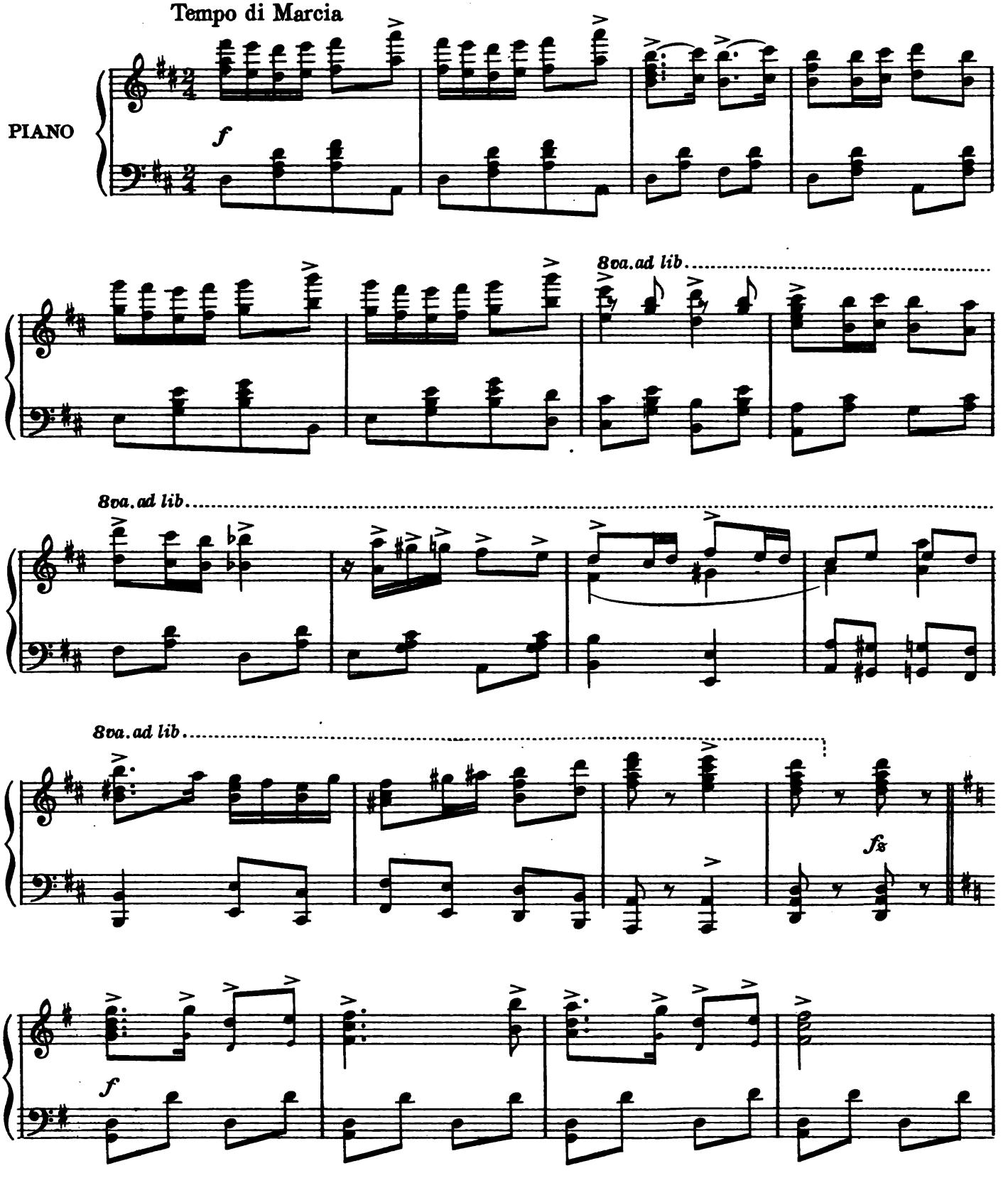
CAKE-WALK

No 13a

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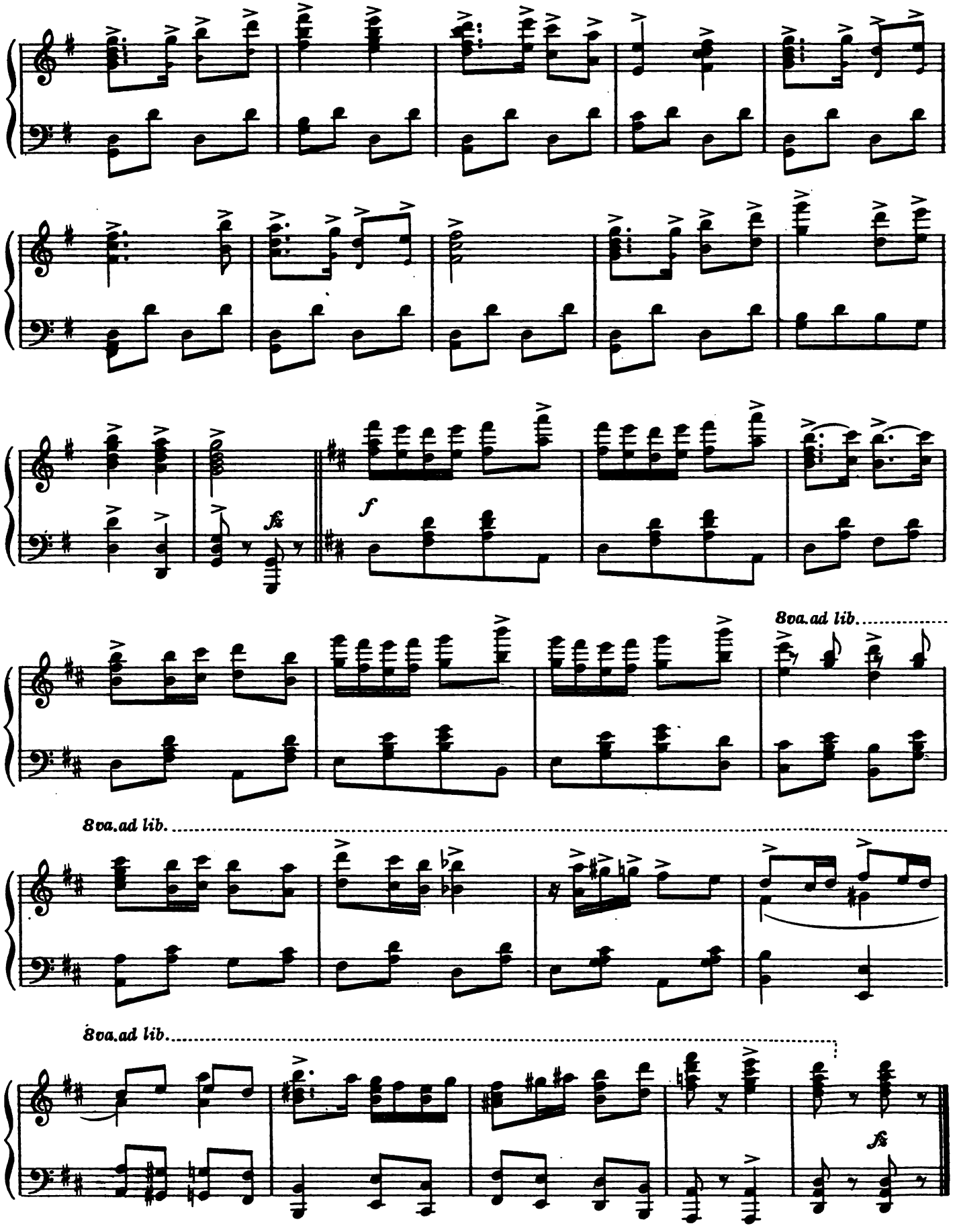
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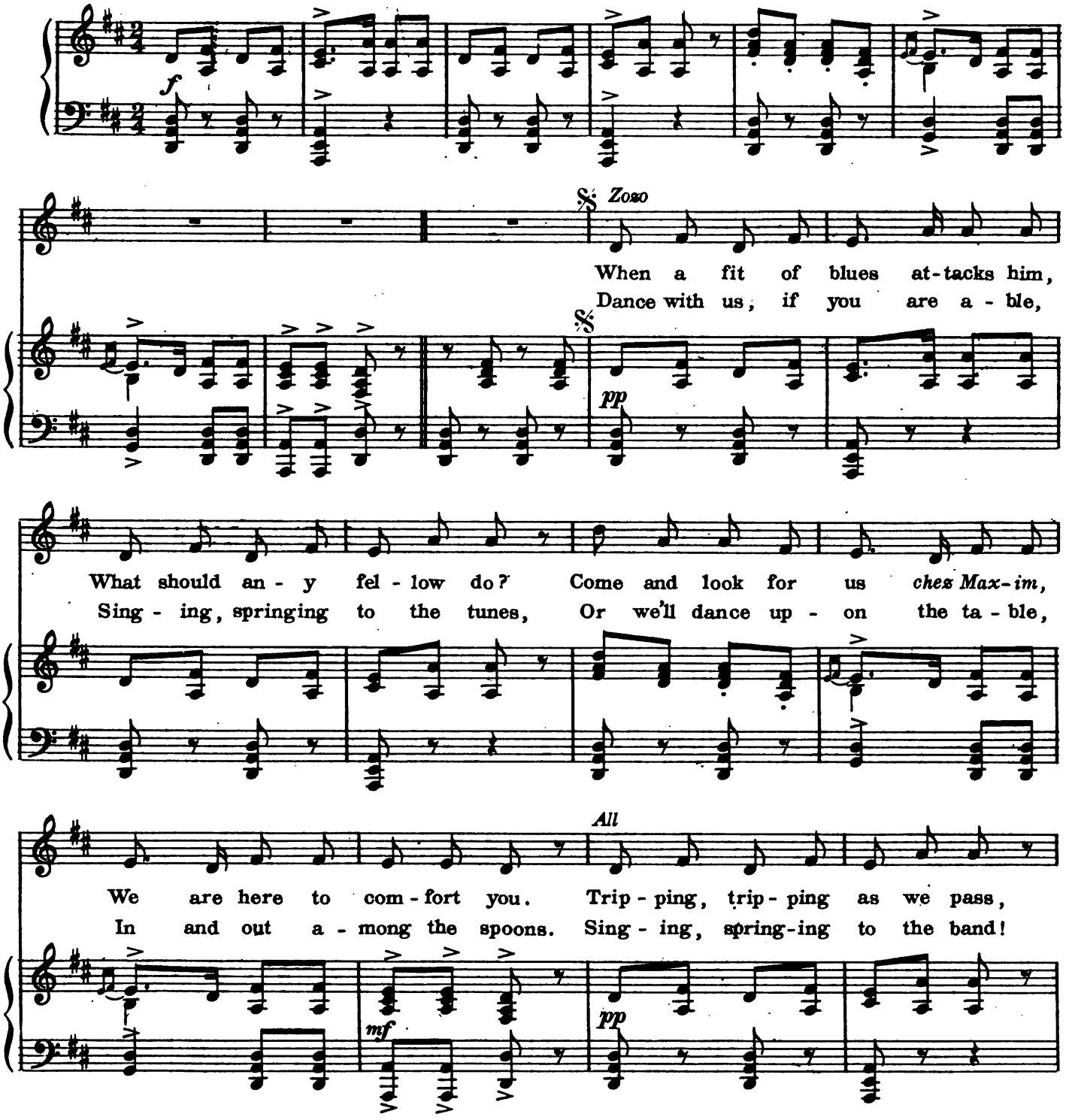
THE GIRLS AT MAXIM'S

Song

No.14.

ZOZO — Six Girls and Chorus.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M.HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

f
Zozo
When a fit of blues at-tacks him,
Dance with us, if you are a - ble,
pp
What should an - y fel - low do? Come and look for us ches Max-im,
Sing - ing, springing to the tunes, Or we'll dance up - on the ta - ble,
All
We are here to com - fort you. Trip - ping, trip - ping as we pass,
In and out a - mong the spoons. Sing - ing, spring-ing to the band!
mf
pp

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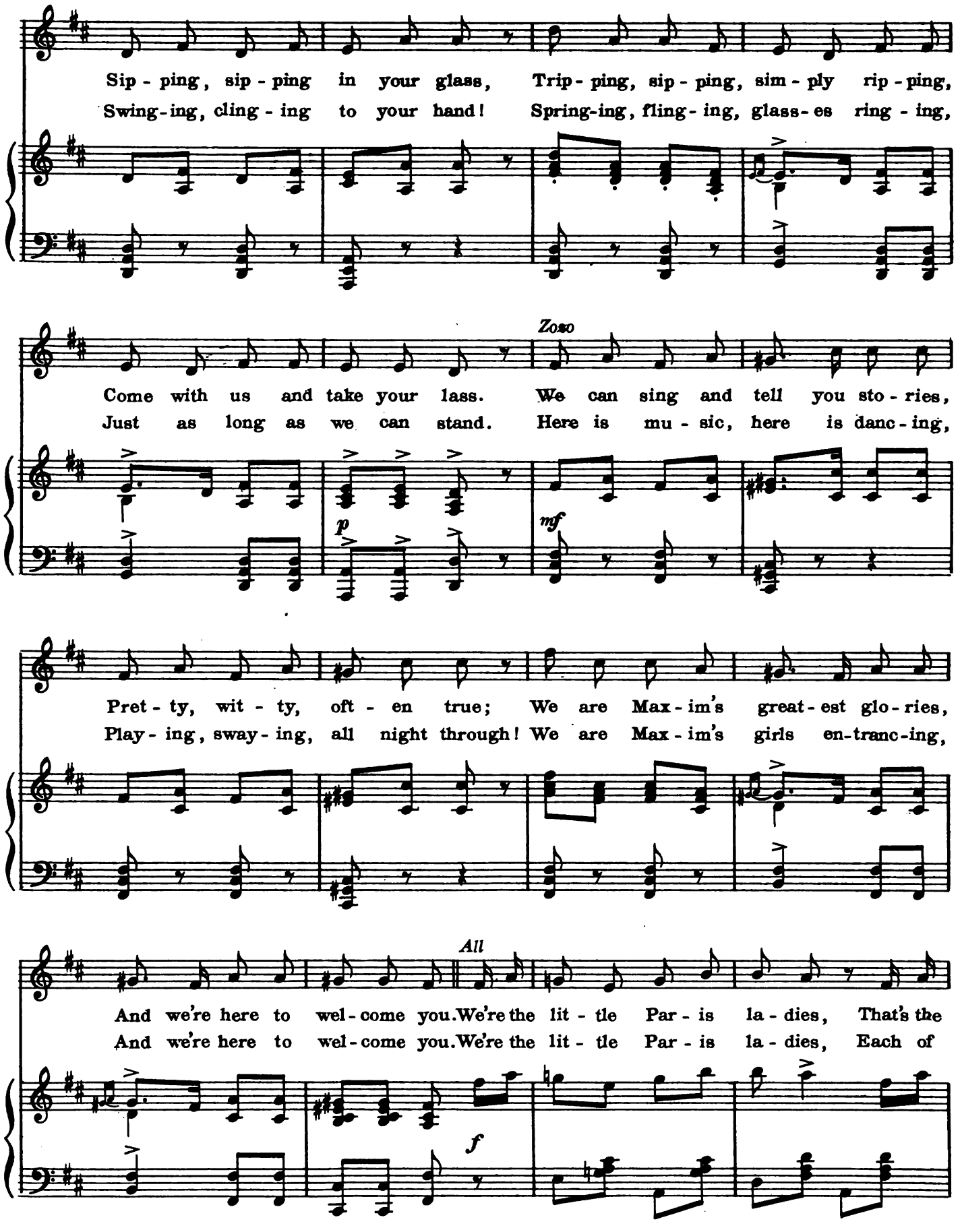
Sip - ping, sip - ping in your glass, Trip - ping, sip - ping, sim - ply rip - ping,
Swing - ing, cling - ing to your hand! Spring - ing, fling - ing, glass - es ring - ing,
Zozo
Come with us and take your lass. We can sing and tell you sto - ries,
Just as long as we can stand. Here is mu - sic, here is danc - ing,
p
mf
Pret - ty, wit - ty, oft - en true; We are Max - im's great - est glo - ries,
Play - ing, sway - ing, all night through! We are Max - im's girls en - tranc - ing,
All
And we're here to wel - come you. We're the lit - tle Par - is la - dies, That's the
And we're here to wel - come you. We're the lit - tle Par - is la - dies, Each of
f

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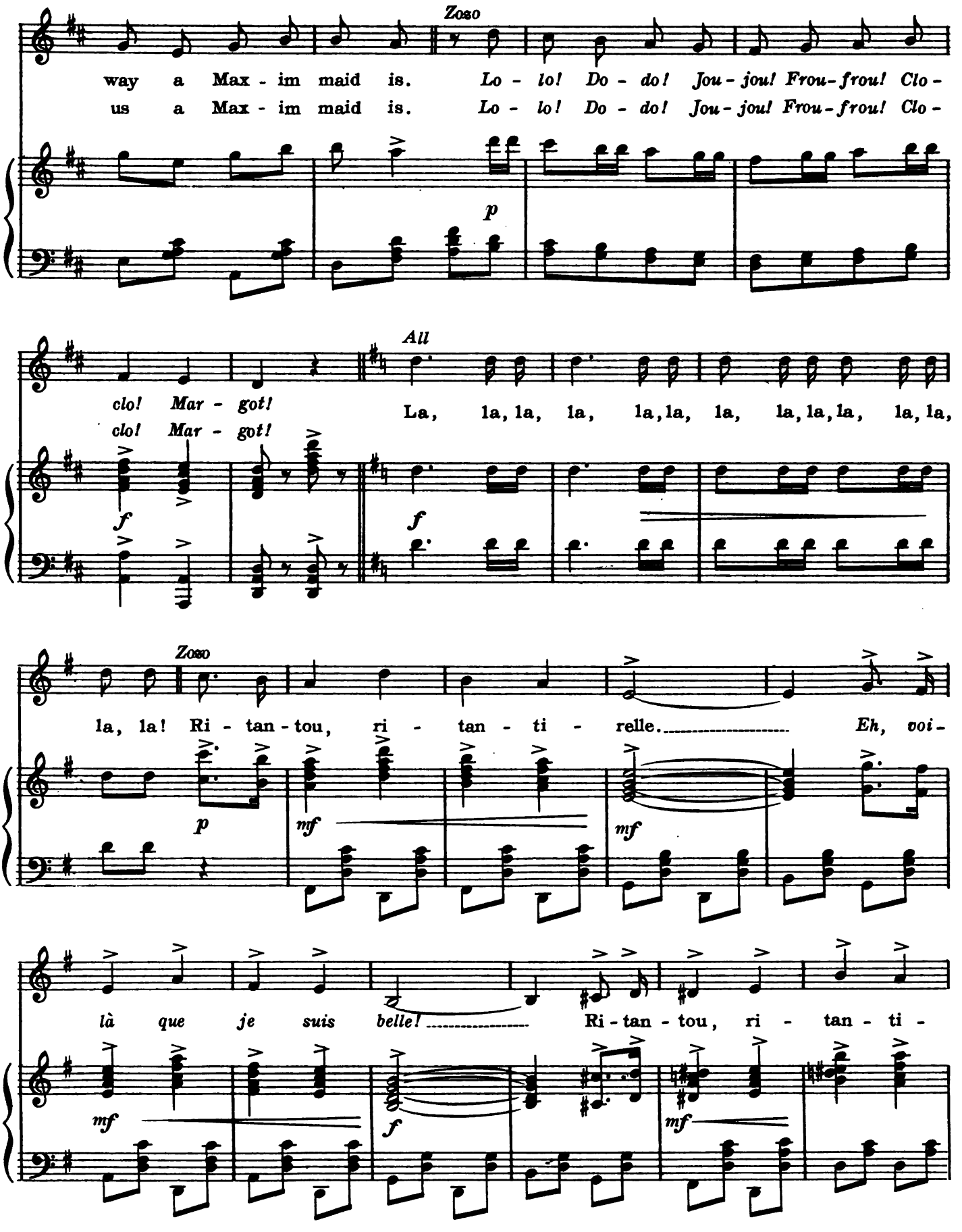
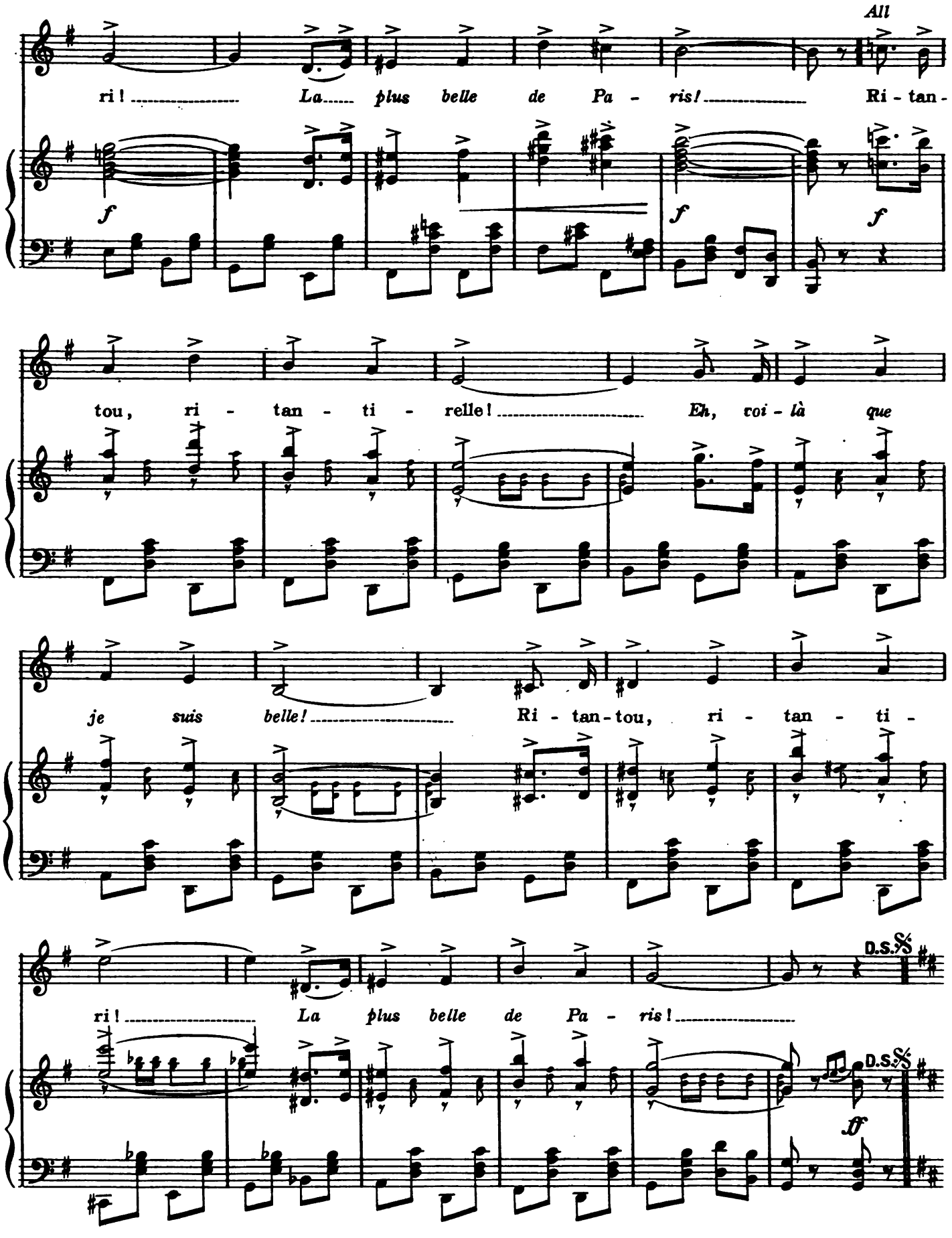

Zozo
way a Max - im maid is. Lo - lo! Do - do! Jou - jou! Frou - frou! Clo -
us a Max - im maid is. Lo - lo! Do - do! Jou - jou! Frou - frou! Clo -
p
All
clo! Mar - got!
clo! Mar - got!
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
f
f
Zozo
la, la! Ri - tan - tou, ri - tan - ti - relle. Eh, voi -
p
mf
mf
là que je suis belle! Ri - tan - tou, ri - tan - ti -
mf
f
mf

Digitized by Google

All
ri! La plus belle de Pa - ris! Ri - tan -
tou, ri - tan - ti - relle! Eh, voi - là que
je suis belle! Ri - tan - tou, ri - tan - ti -
ri! La plus belle de Pa - ris!
D.S.𝄋
D.S.𝄋

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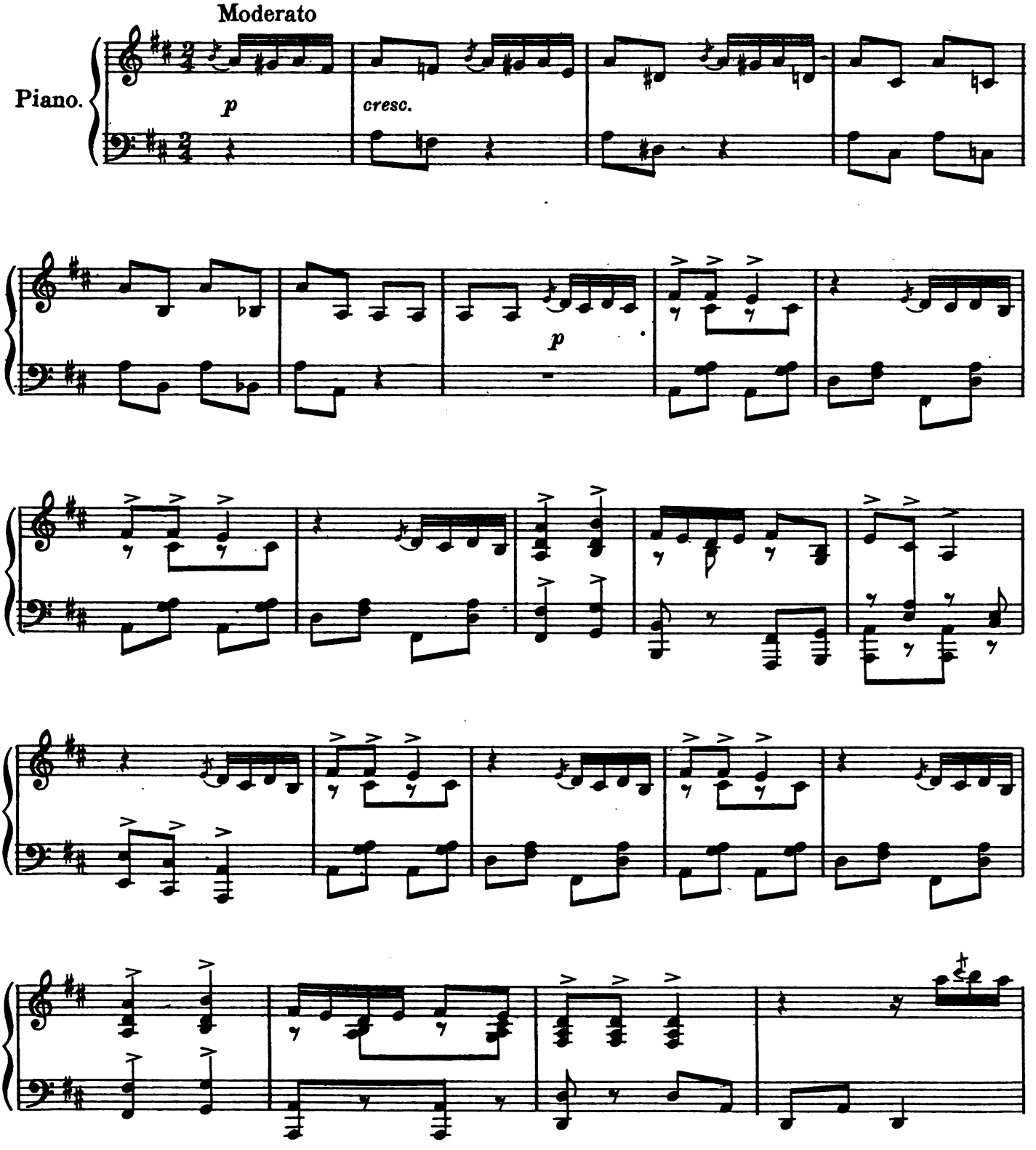
BUTTERFLIES.

DANCE—(Fifi) and CHORUS.

No 15.

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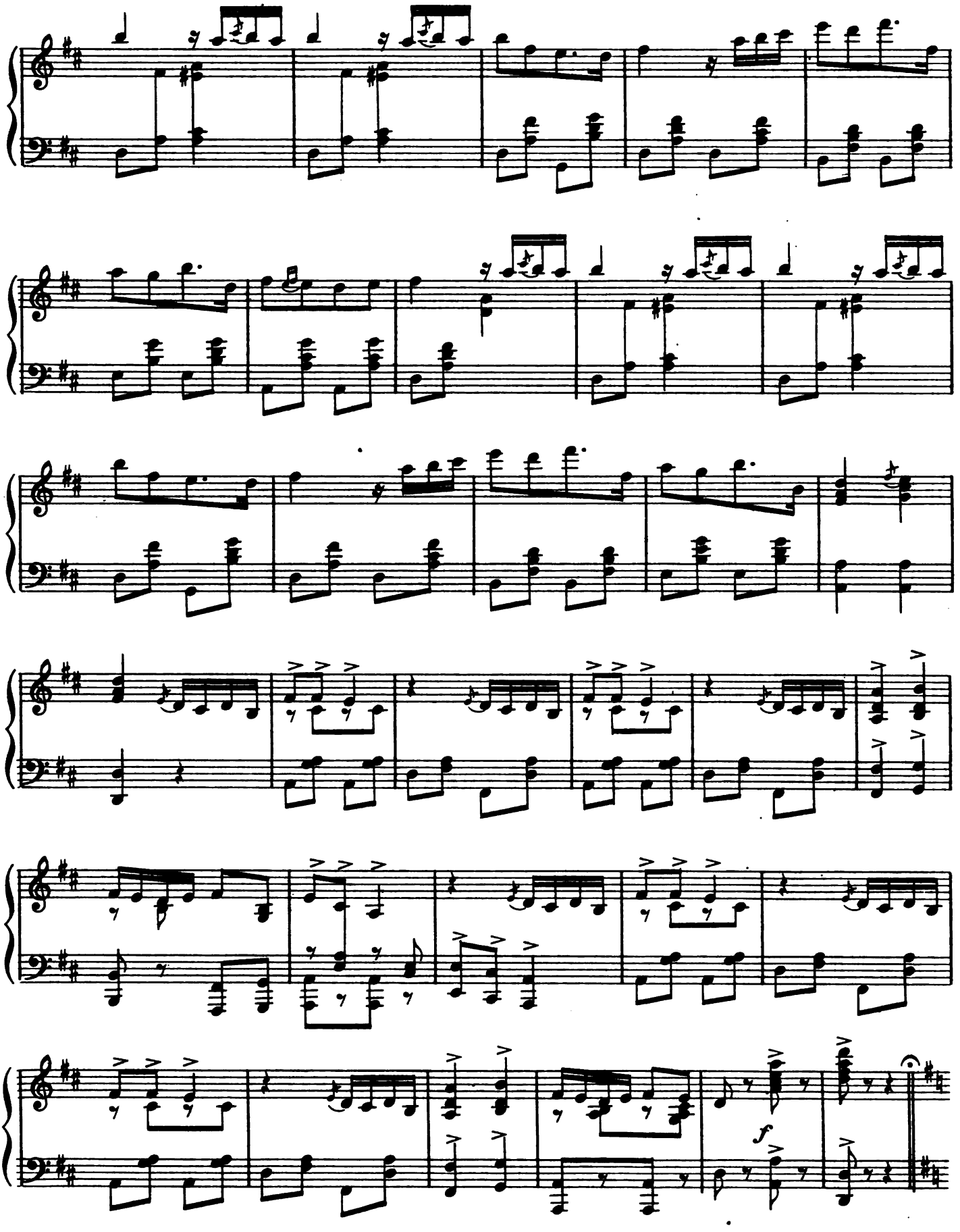
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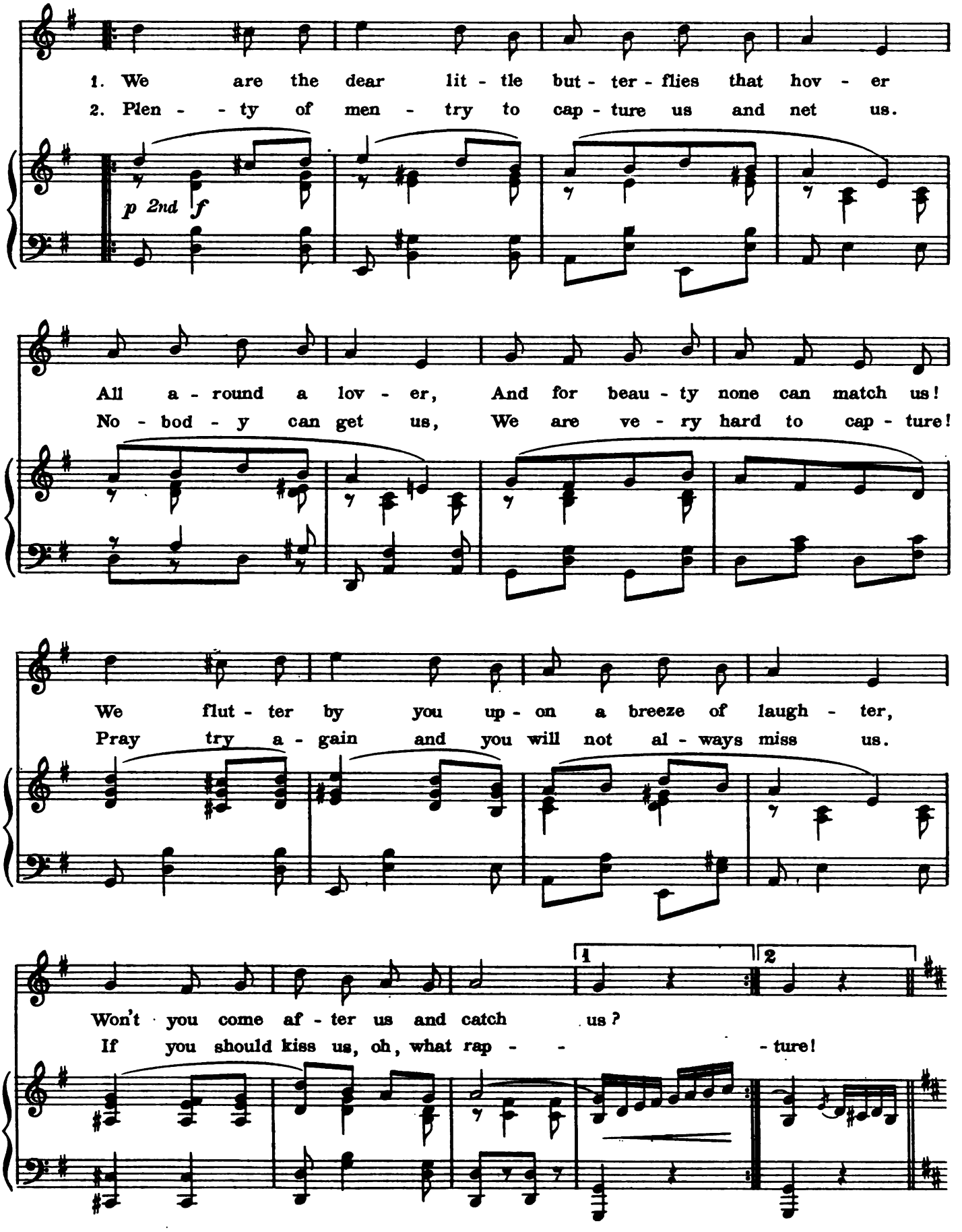
Chorus in Unison

1. We are the dear lit - tle but - ter - flies that hov - er
2. Plen - - ty of men - try to cap - ture us and net us.
p 2nd f
All a - round a lov - er, And for beau - ty none can match us!
No - bod - y can get us, We are ve - ry hard to cap - ture!
We flut - ter by you up - on a breeze of laugh - ter,
Pray try a - gain and you will not al - ways miss us.
1
2
Won't you come af - ter us and catch us?
If you should kiss us, oh, what rap - - - ture!

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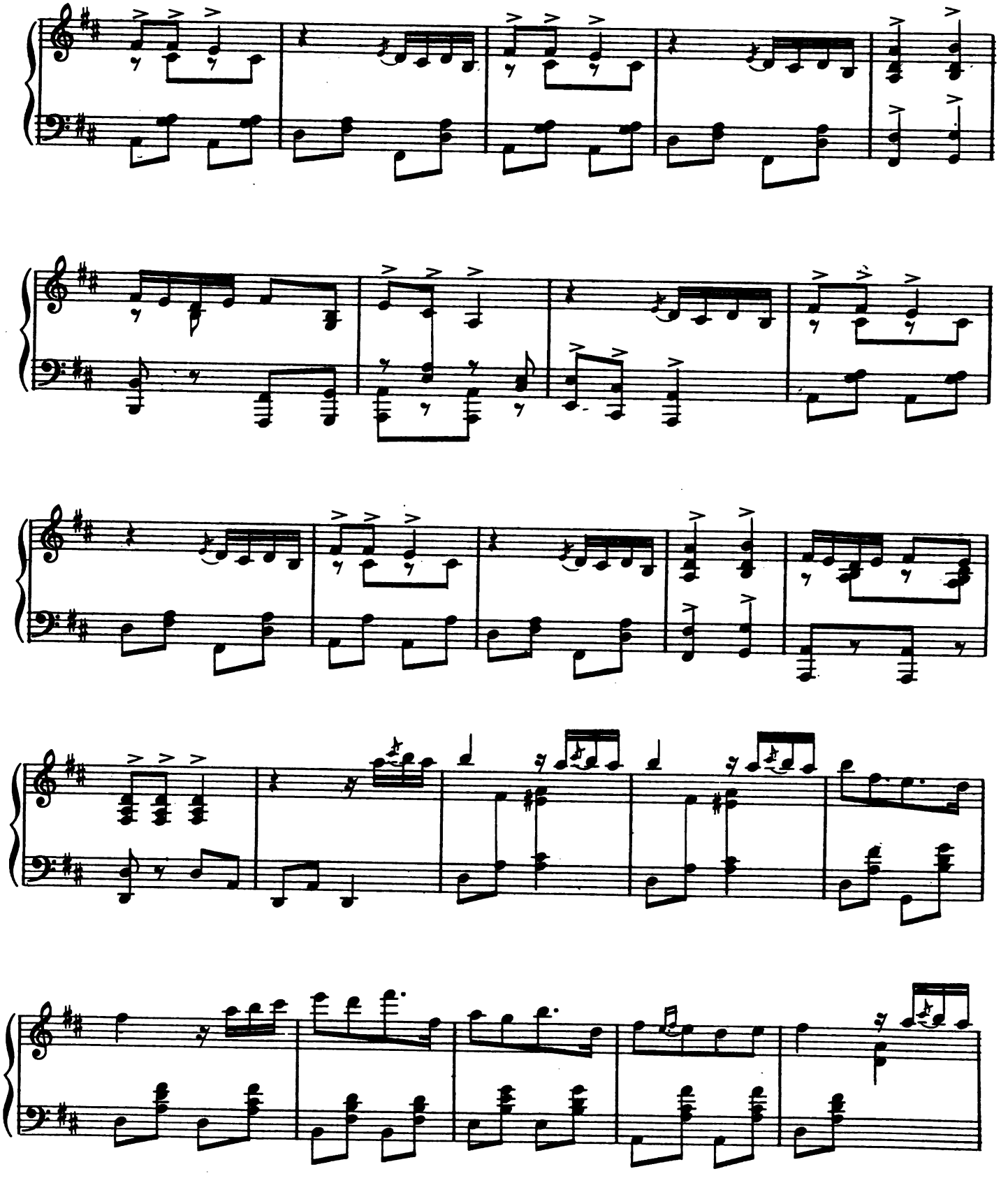
Dance

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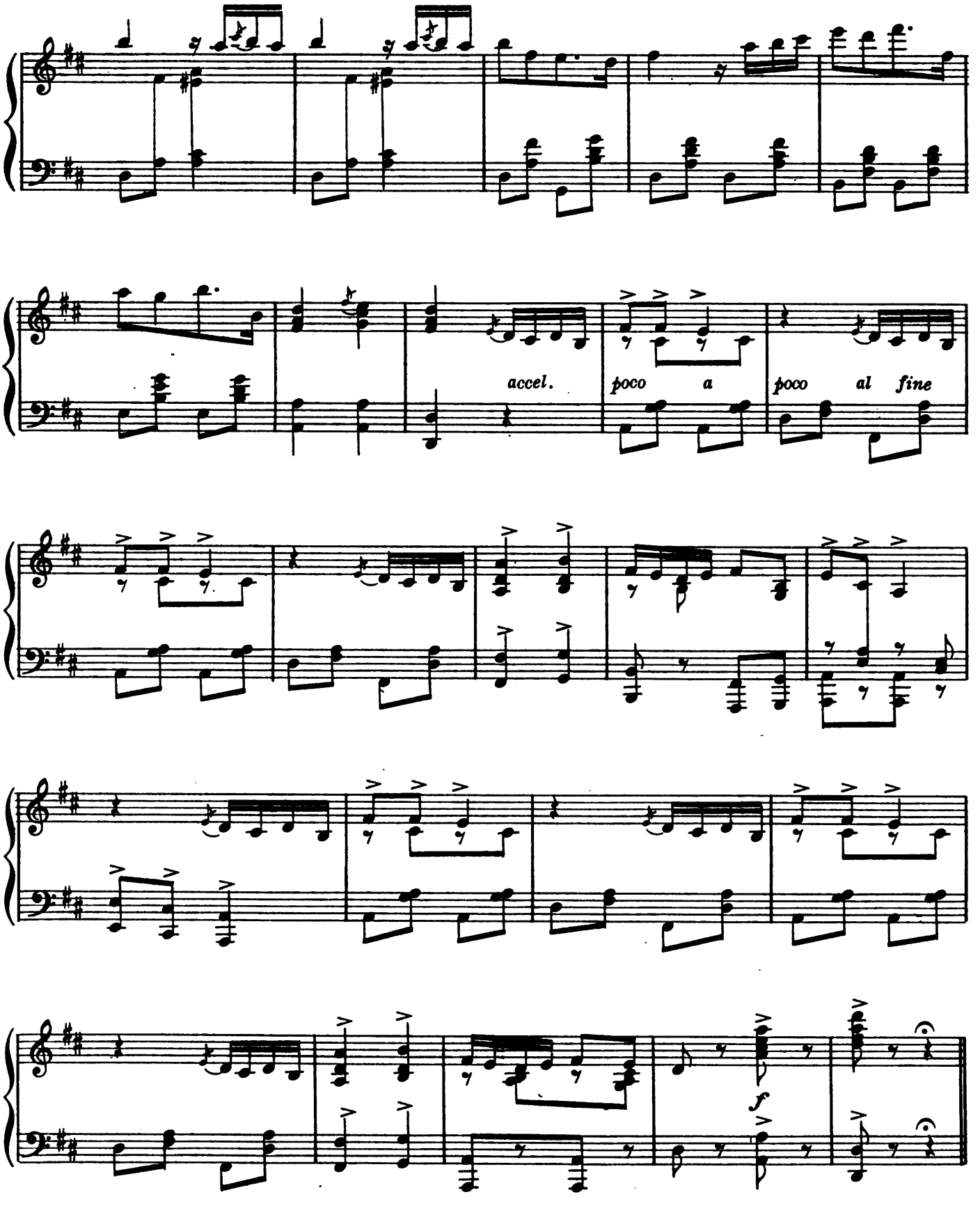
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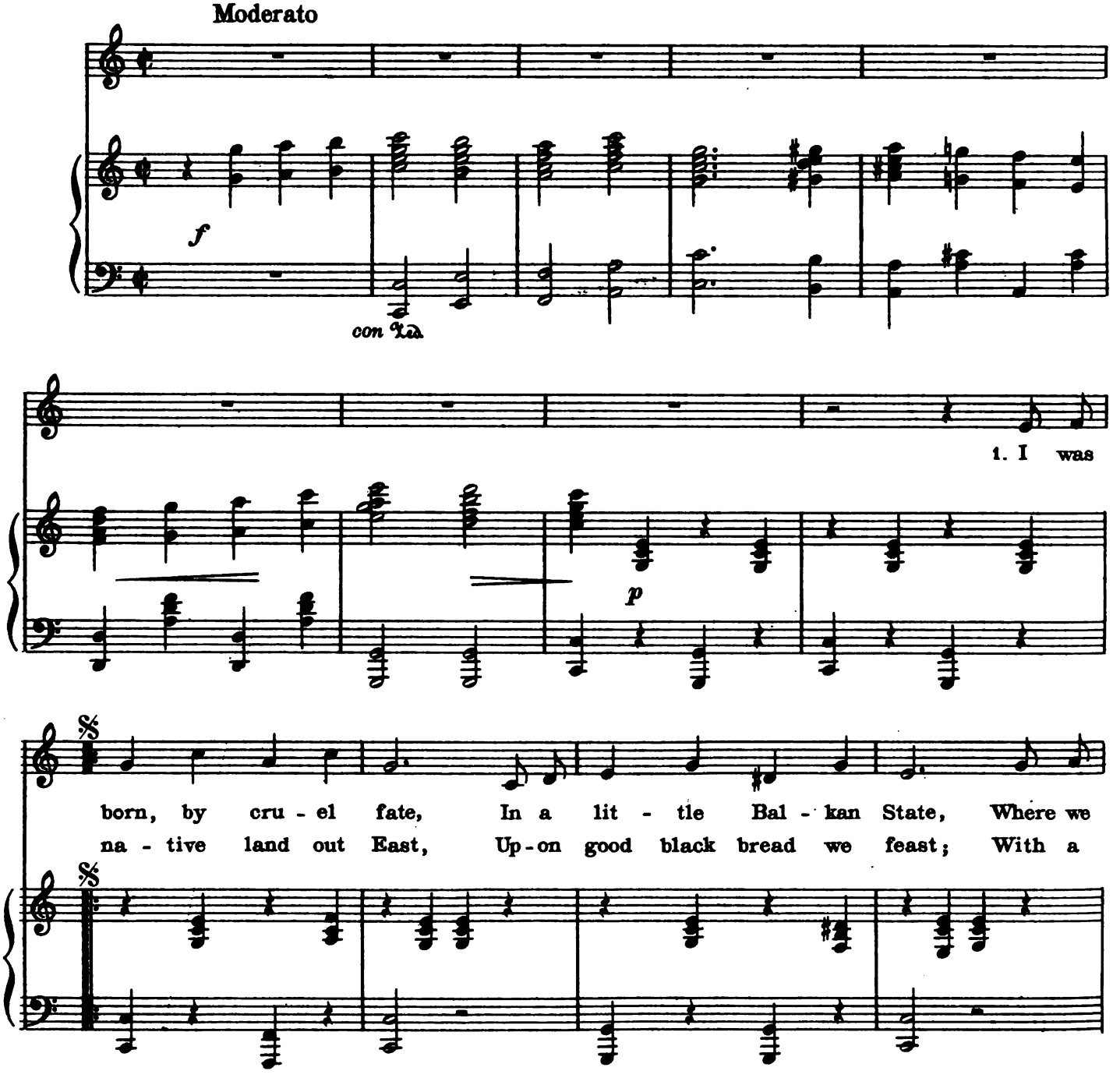
QUITE PARISIAN.

Song.

No. 16.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Arr. for Piano by H.M. HIGGS,
On Melodies by Franz Lehár.

Moderato
f
con Ped.
1. I was
p
born, by cru - el fate, In a lit - tle Bal - kan State, Where we
na - tive land out East, Up - on good black bread we feast; With a

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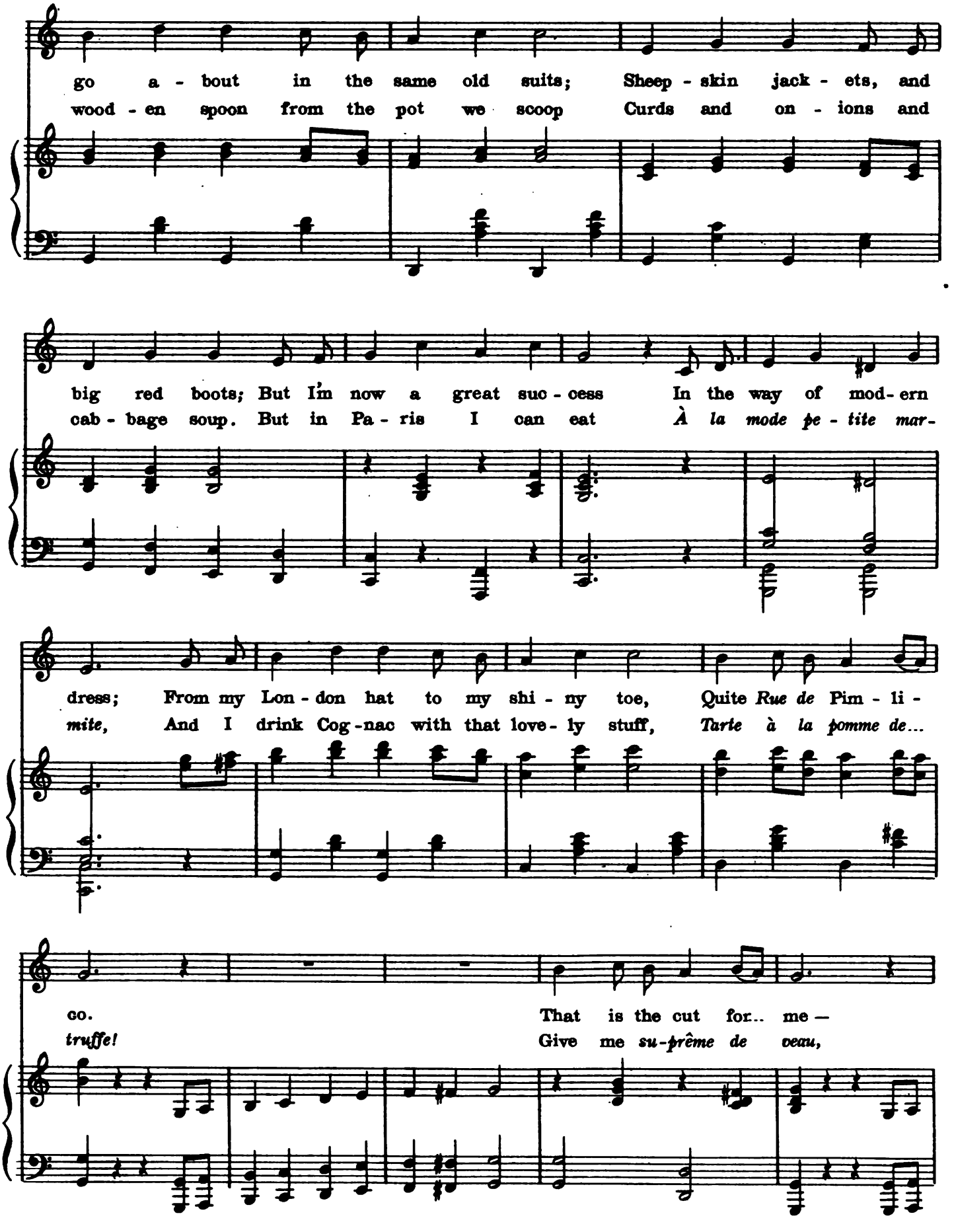
go a - bout in the same old suits; Sheep - skin jack - ets, and
wood - en spoon from the pot we scoop Curds and on - ions and
big red boots; But I'm now a great suc - cess In the way of mod - ern
cab - bage soup. But in Pa - ris I can eat À la mode pe - tite mar -
dress; From my Lon - don hat to my shi - ny toe, Quite Rue de Pim - li -
mite, And I drink Cog - nac with that love - ly stuff, Tarte à la pomme de...
go. That is the cut for.. me —
truffe! Give me su-prême de veau,

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REFRAIN

Made in Pic-ca-dil-lee! For I am quite Pa-
Bœuf à la Chi-ca-go! For I am quite Pa-

rit. *a tempo*

ri-si-an, A most dis-tin-guished man, And try to look as
ri-si-an, A most dis-tin-guished man, And dote on sau-sage

En-glish as I can. Yes, I'm a gay Pa-ri-si-an, And
à la black and tan! Yes, I'm a gay Pa-ri-si-an, I

CHORUS

far a-bove the com-mon mob—*Je suis très* snob!..... For he is
get ten cours-es for one bob—*Je suis très* snob!..... For he is

f marcato

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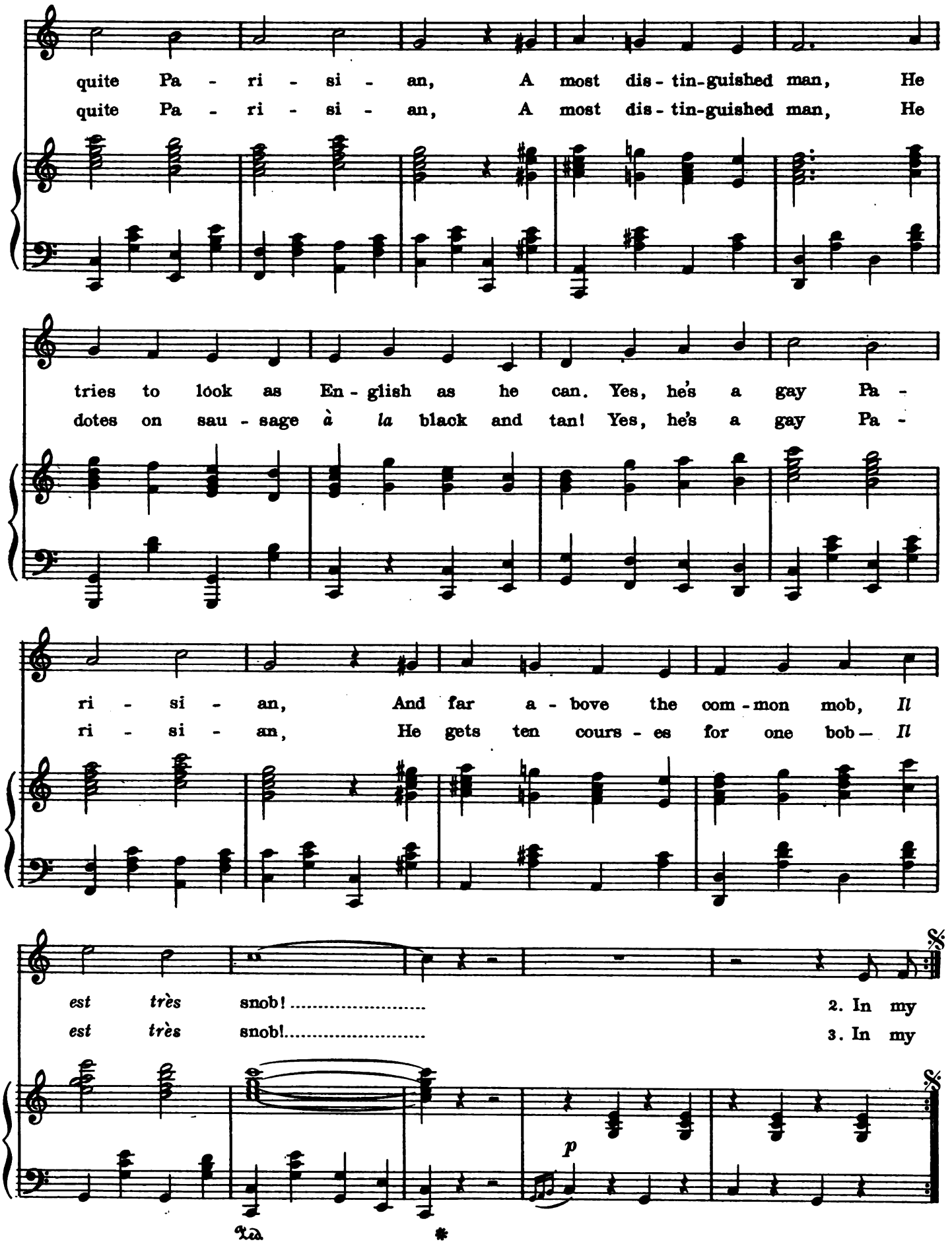
quite Pa - ri - si - an, A most dis - tin-guished man, He
quite Pa - ri - si - an, A most dis - tin-guished man, He
tries to look as En - glish as he can. Yes, he's a gay Pa -
dotes on sau - sage à la black and tan! Yes, he's a gay Pa -
ri - si - an, And far a - bove the com - mon mob, Il
ri - si - an, He gets ten cours - es for one bob — Il
est très snob! ..... 2. In my
est très snob! ..... 3. In my
p

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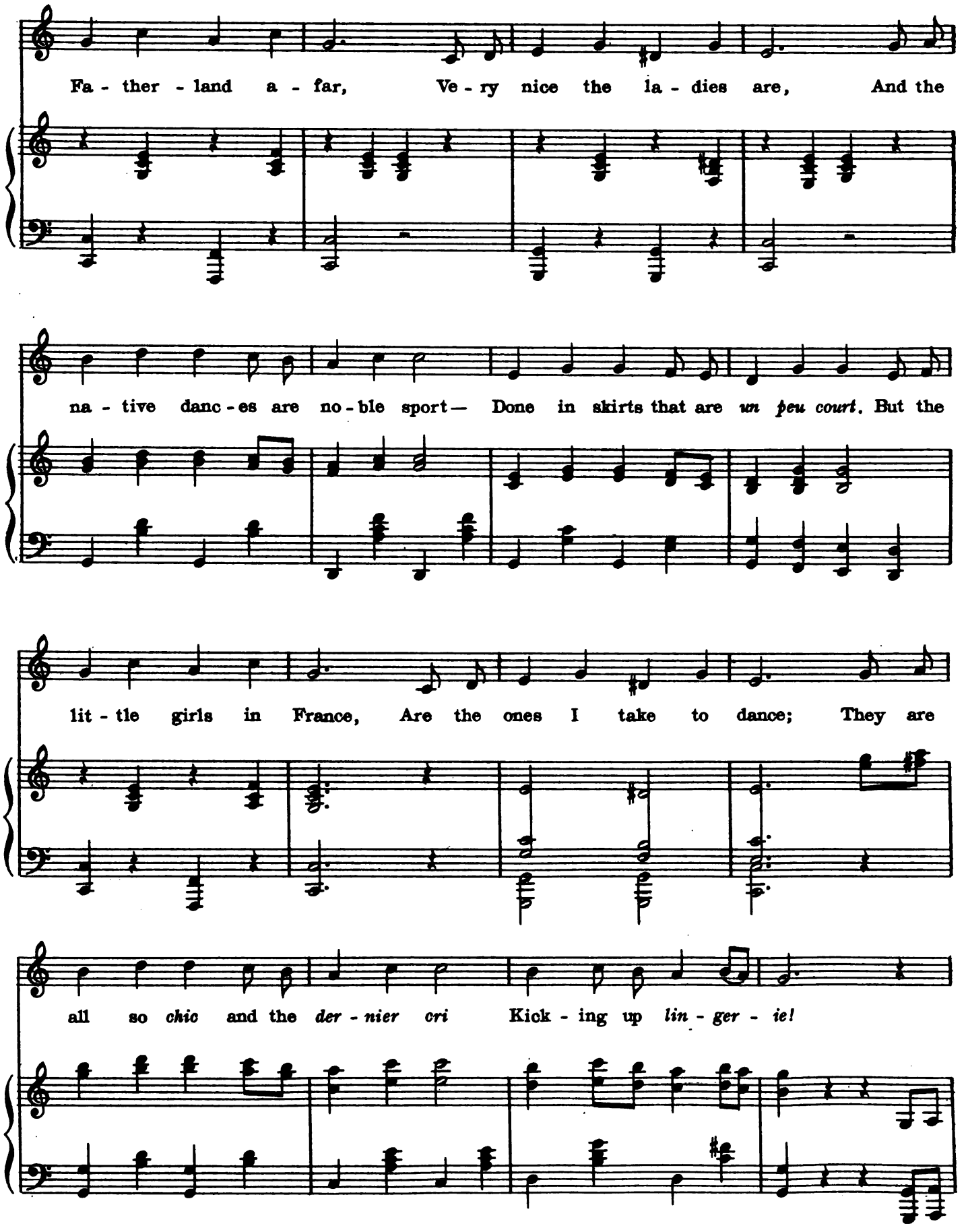
Fa - ther - land a - far, Ve - ry nice the la - dies are, And the
na - tive danc - es are no - ble sport— Done in skirts that are *un peu court*. But the
lit - tle girls in France, Are the ones I take to dance; They are
all so *chic* and the *der - nier cri* Kick - ing up *lin - ger - ie!*

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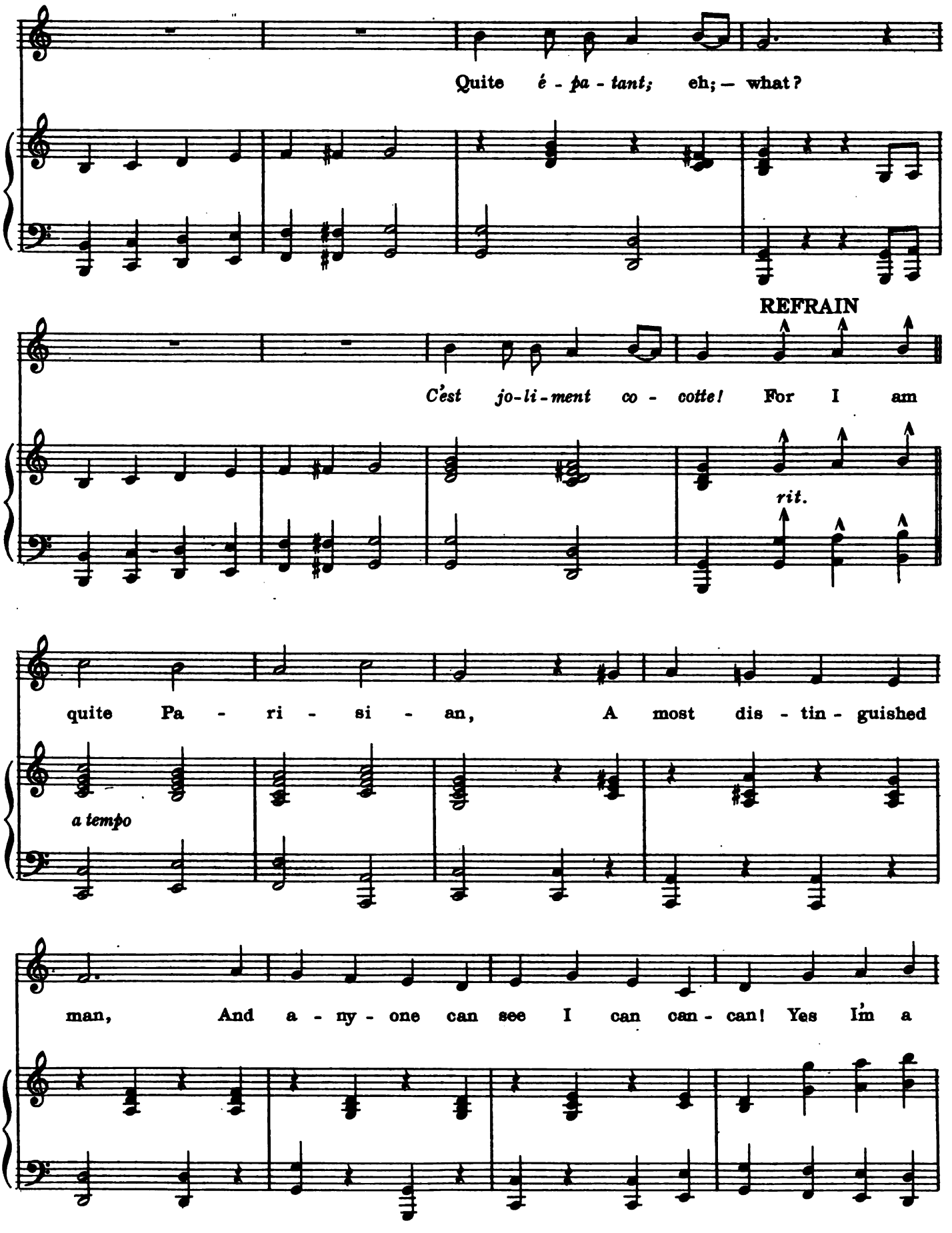
Quite é - pa - tant; eh; — what?
REFRAIN
C'est jo-li-ment co - cotte! For I am
rit.
quite Pa - ri - si - an, A most dis - tin - guished
a tempo
man, And a - ny - one can see I can can - can! Yes I'm a

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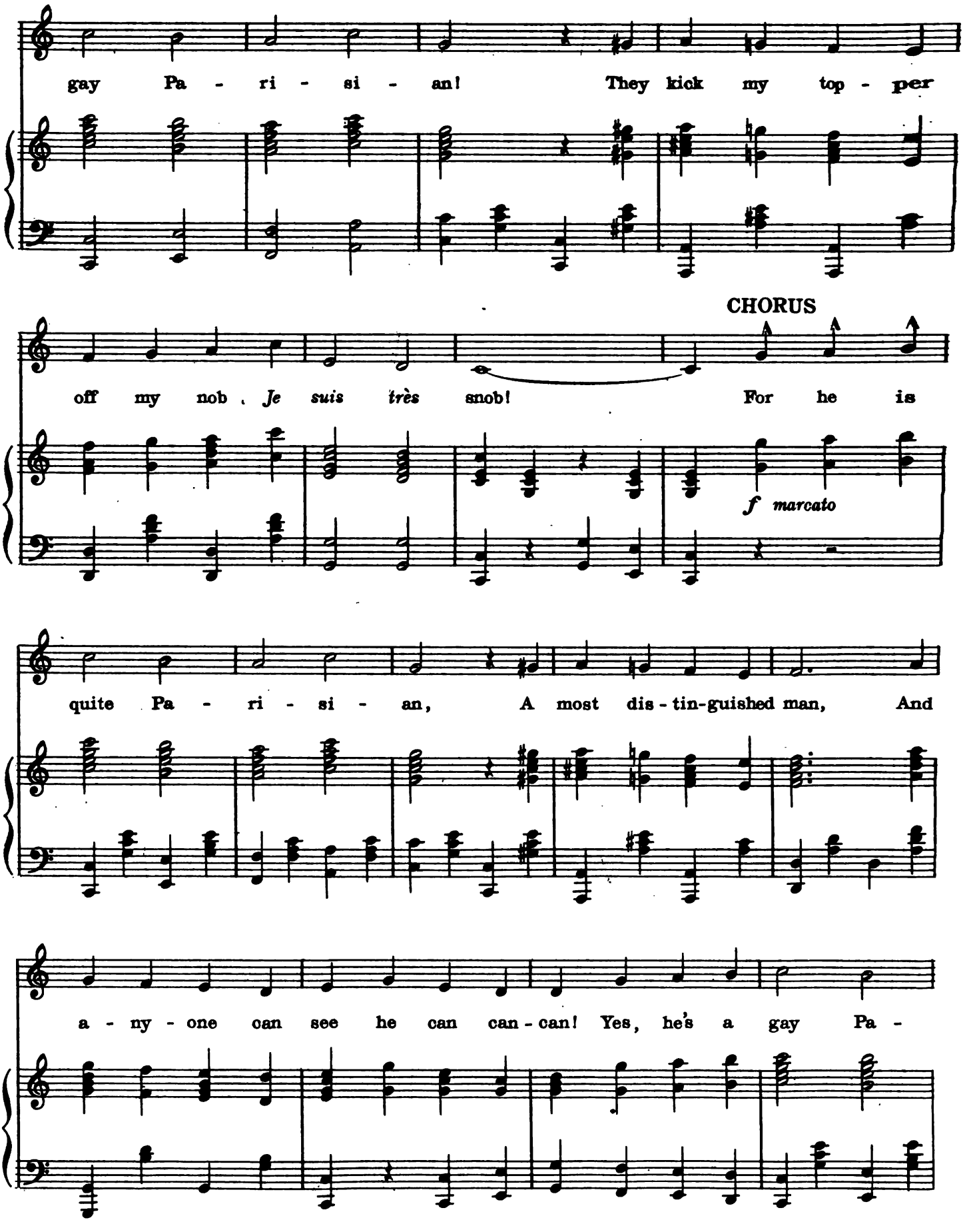
gay Pa - ri - si - an! They kick my top - per
CHORUS
off my nob. Je suis très snob! For he is
f marcato
quite Pa - ri - si - an, A most dis - tin-guished man, And
a - ny - one can see he can can - can! Yes, he's a gay Pa -

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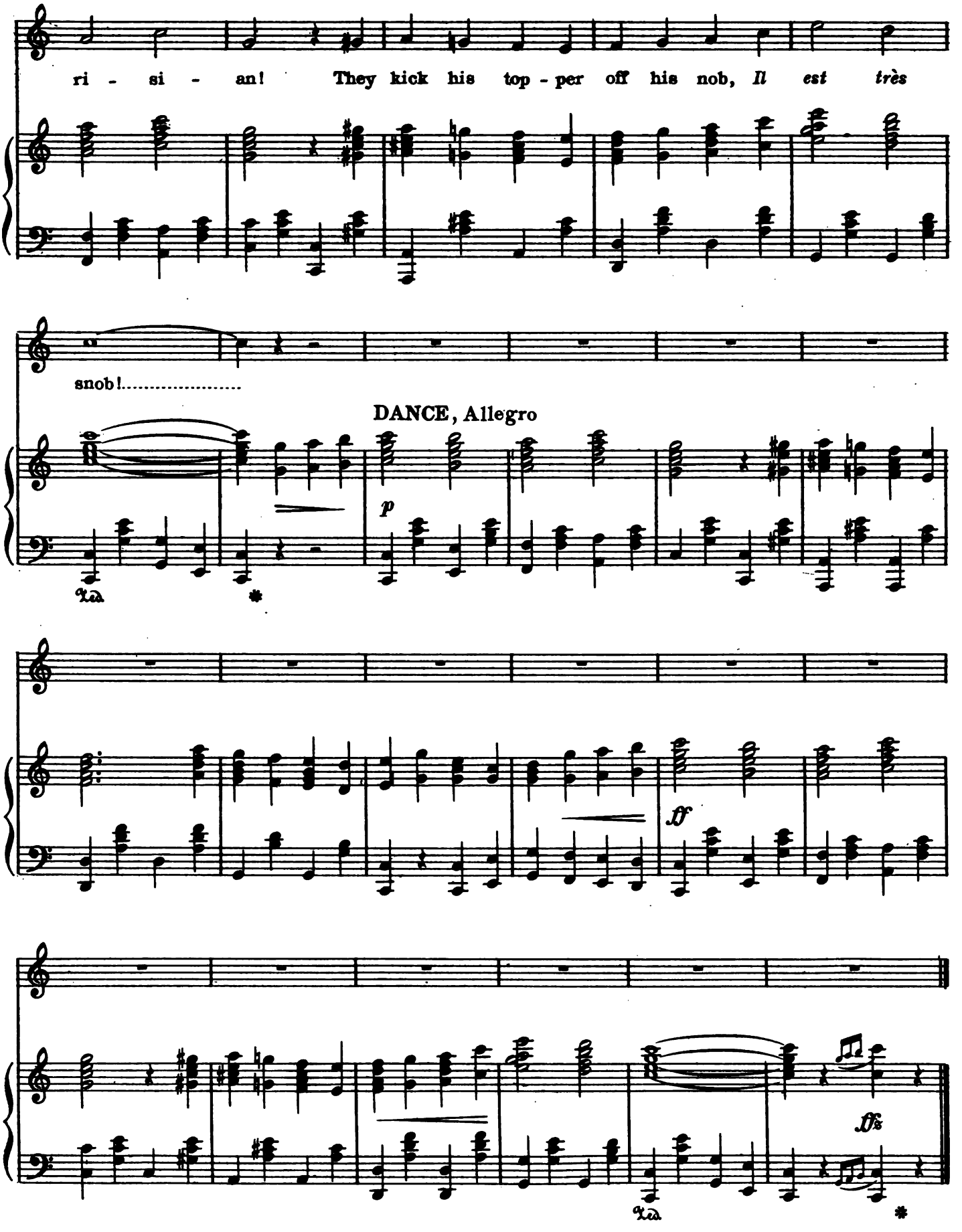
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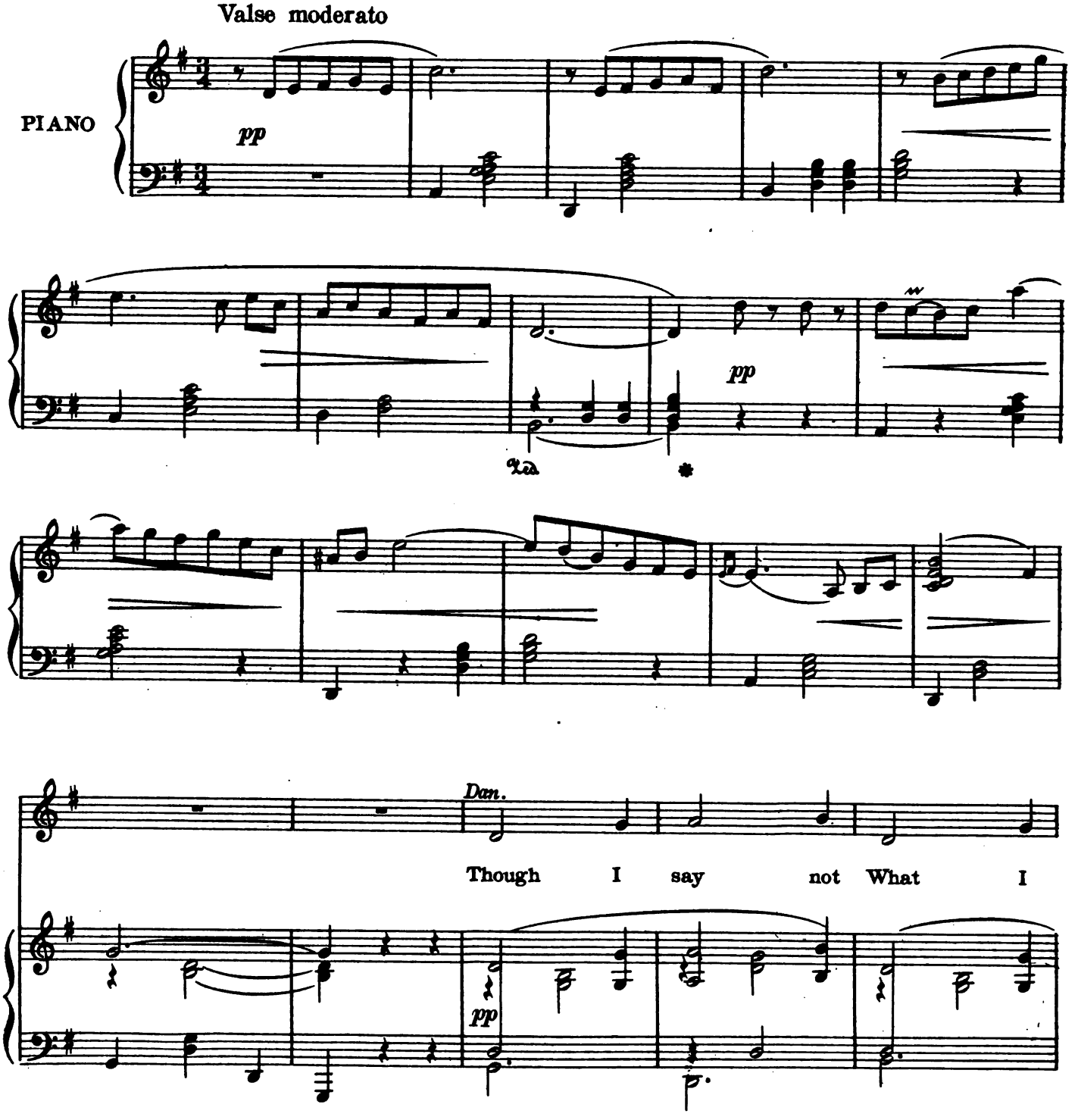
"I LOVE YOU SO."

VALSE-DUET

(Sonia and Danilo.)

No. 17.



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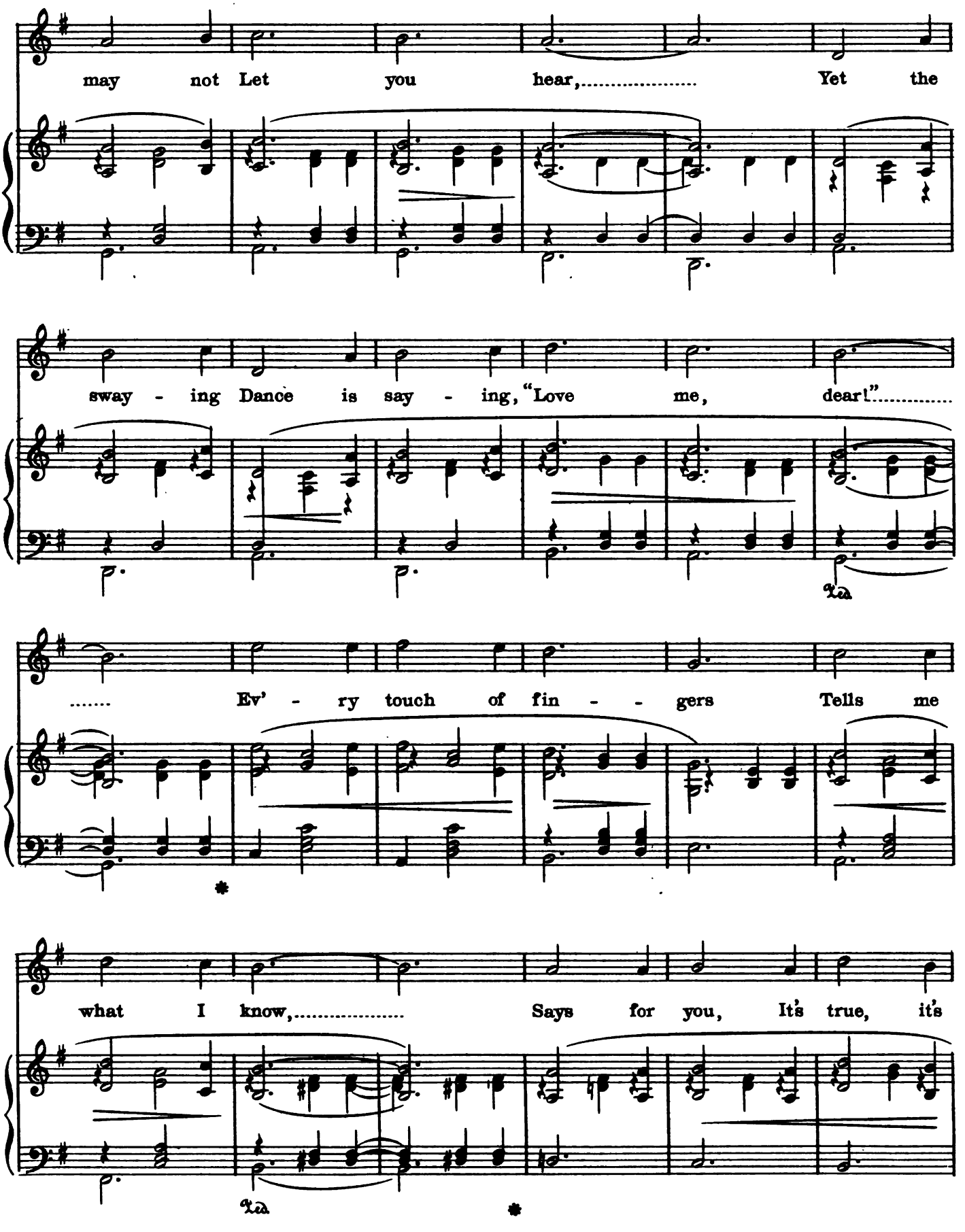
may not Let you hear,..... Yet the
sway - ing Dance is say - ing, "Love me, dear!".....
Ped.
..... Ev' - ry touch of fin - - gers Tells me
what I know,..... Says for you, It's true, it's
Ped.

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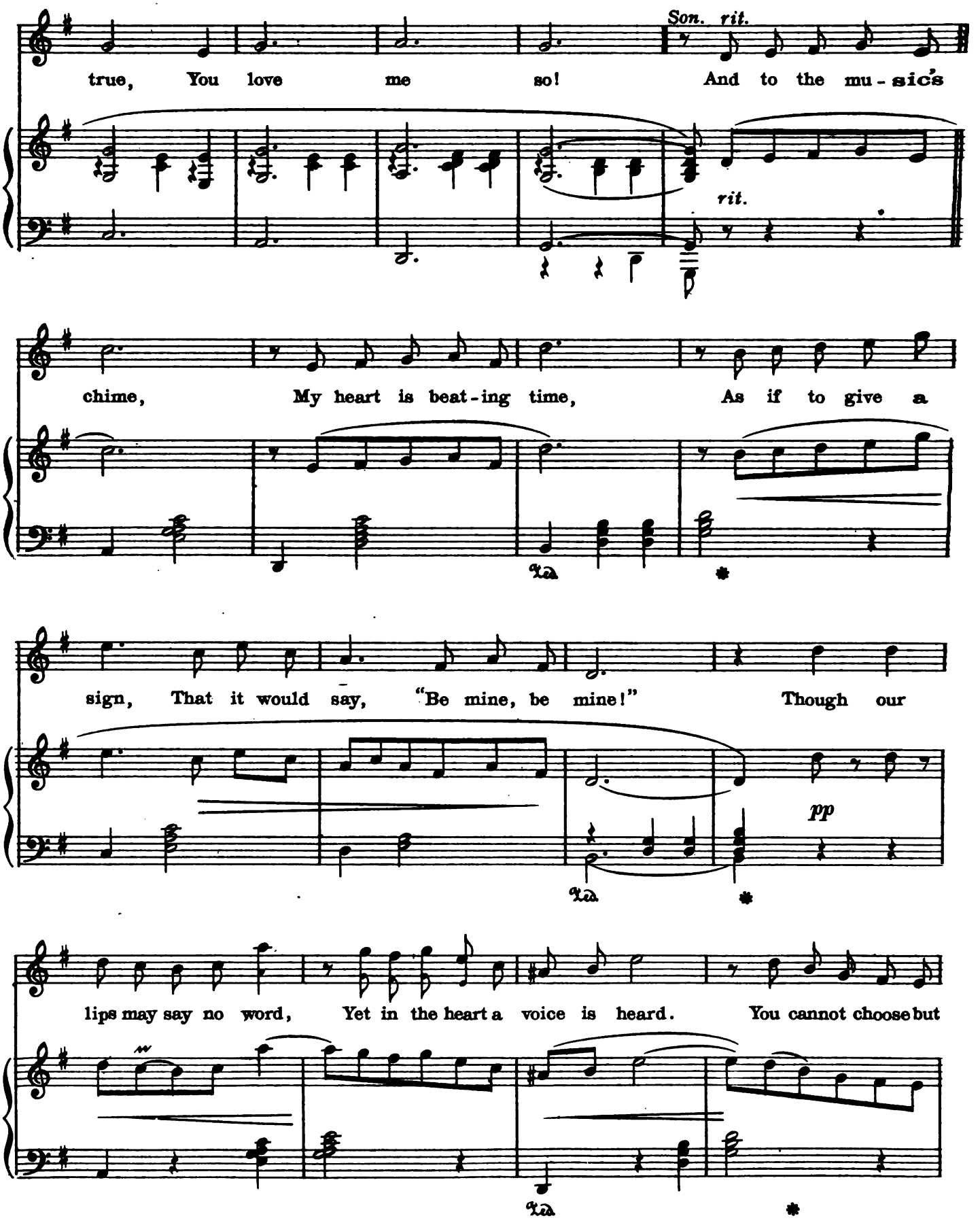
Son. rit.
true, You love me so! And to the mu-sic's
rit.
chime, My heart is beat-ing time, As if to give a
sign, That it would say, "Be mine, be mine!" Though our
pp
lips may say no word, Yet in the heart a voice is heard. You cannot choose but

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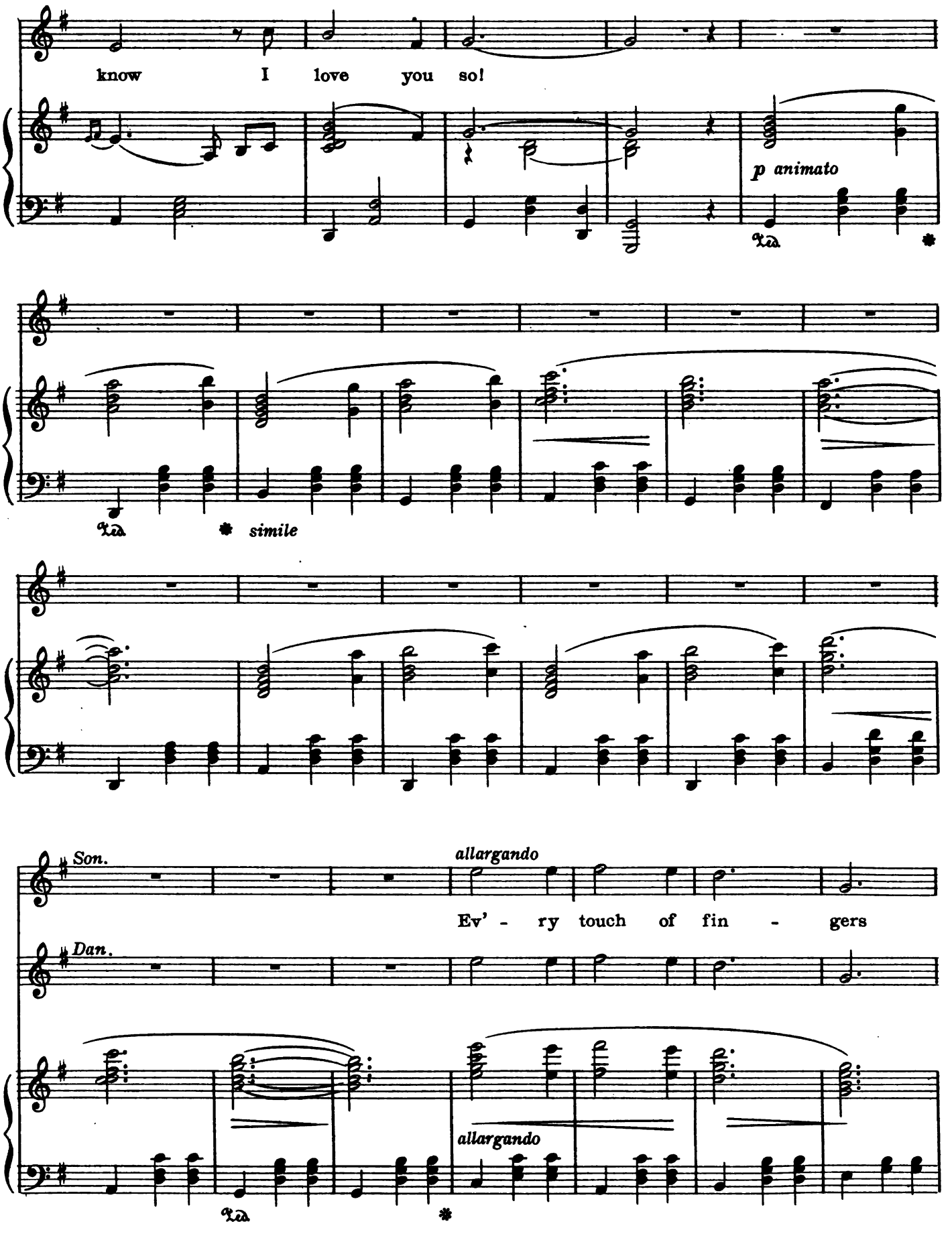
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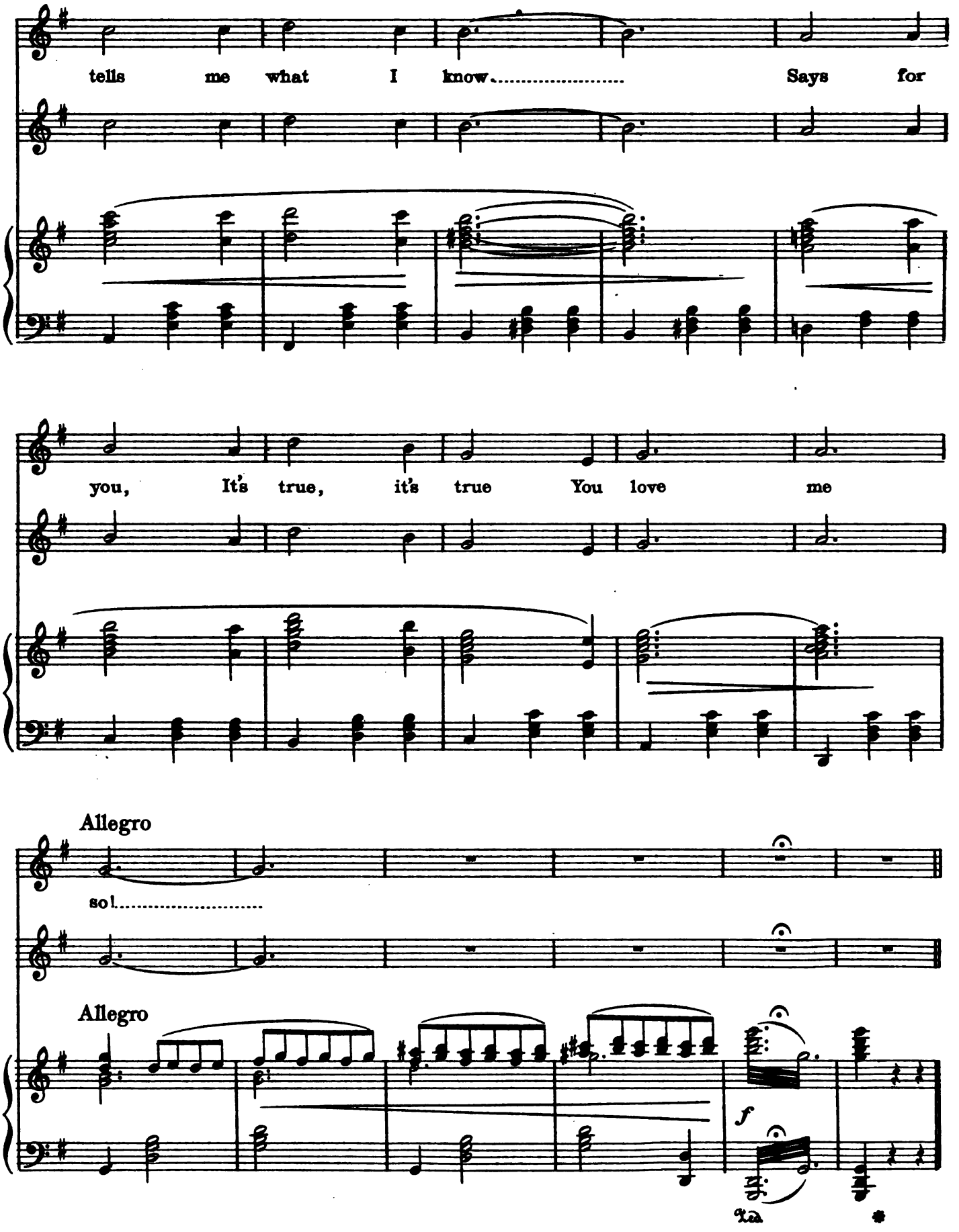
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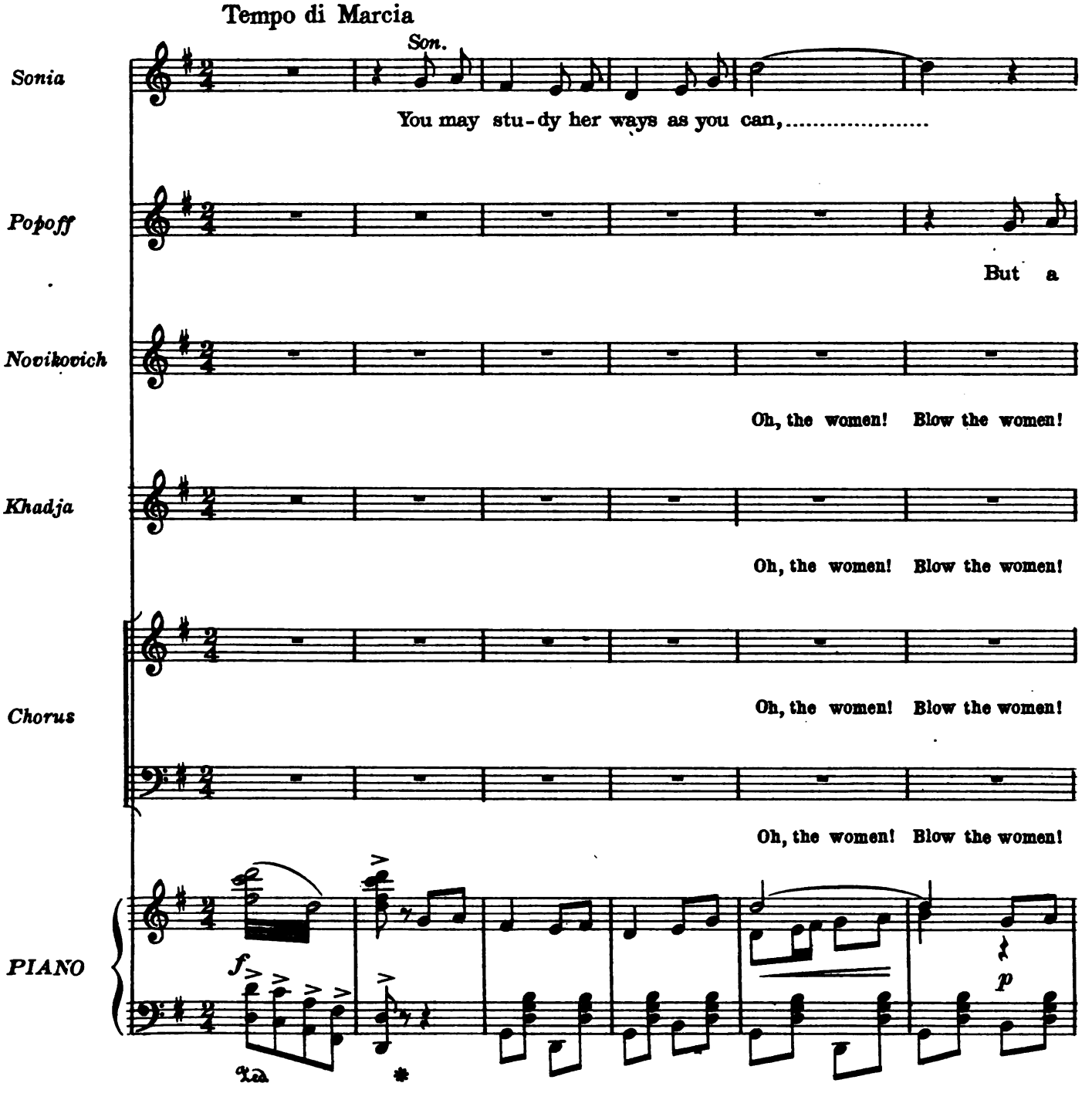
FINALE.–Act III.

No.18.



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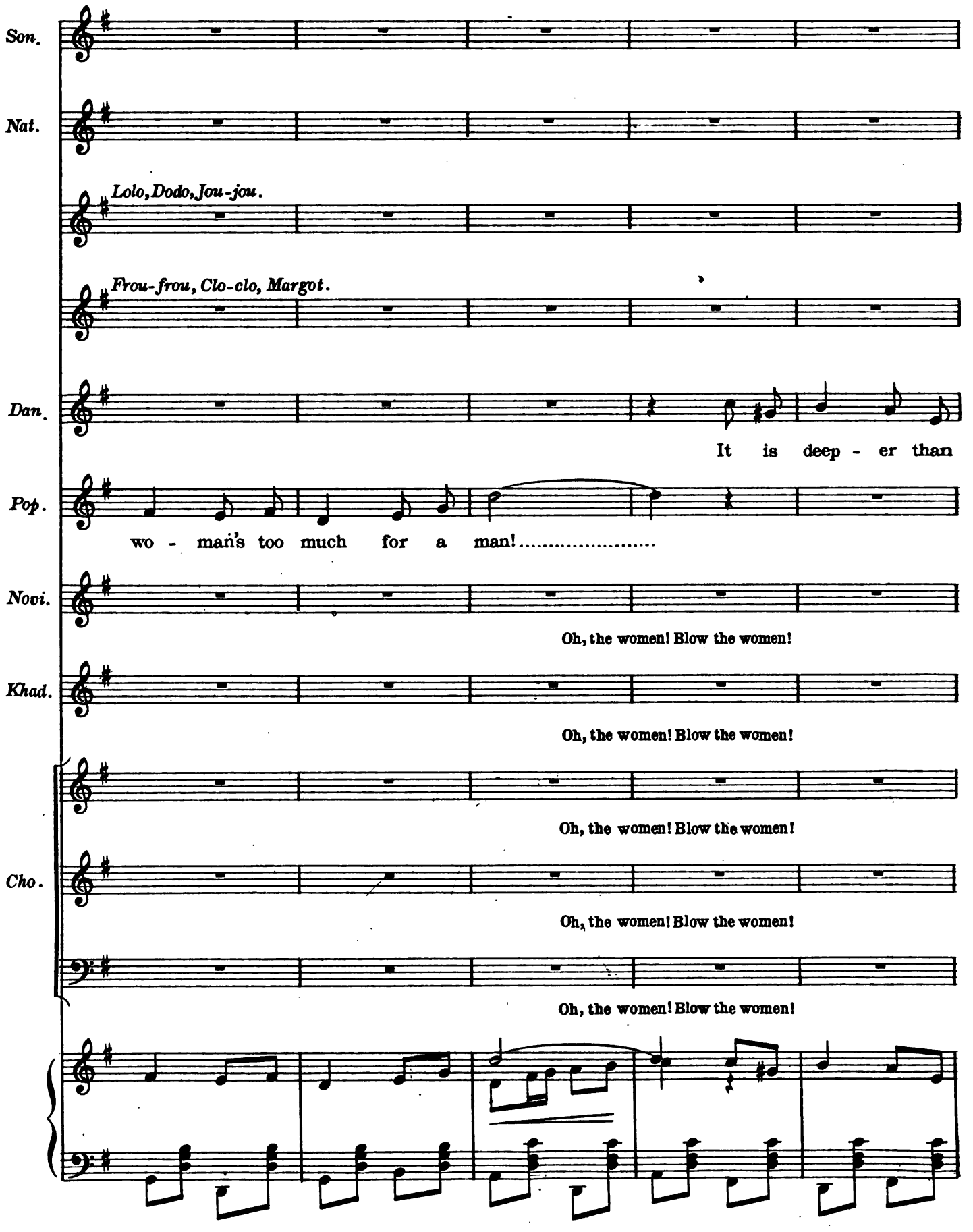
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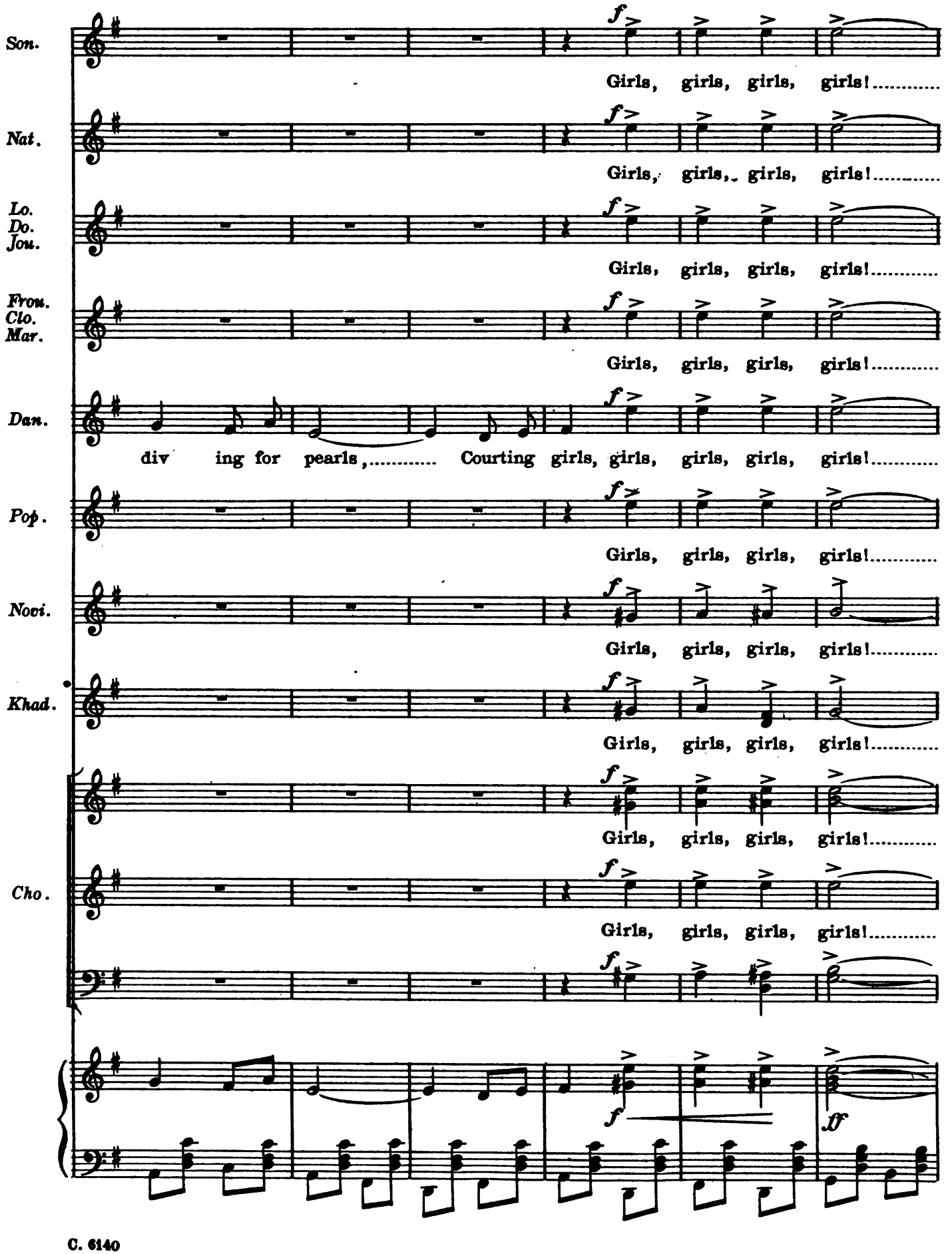
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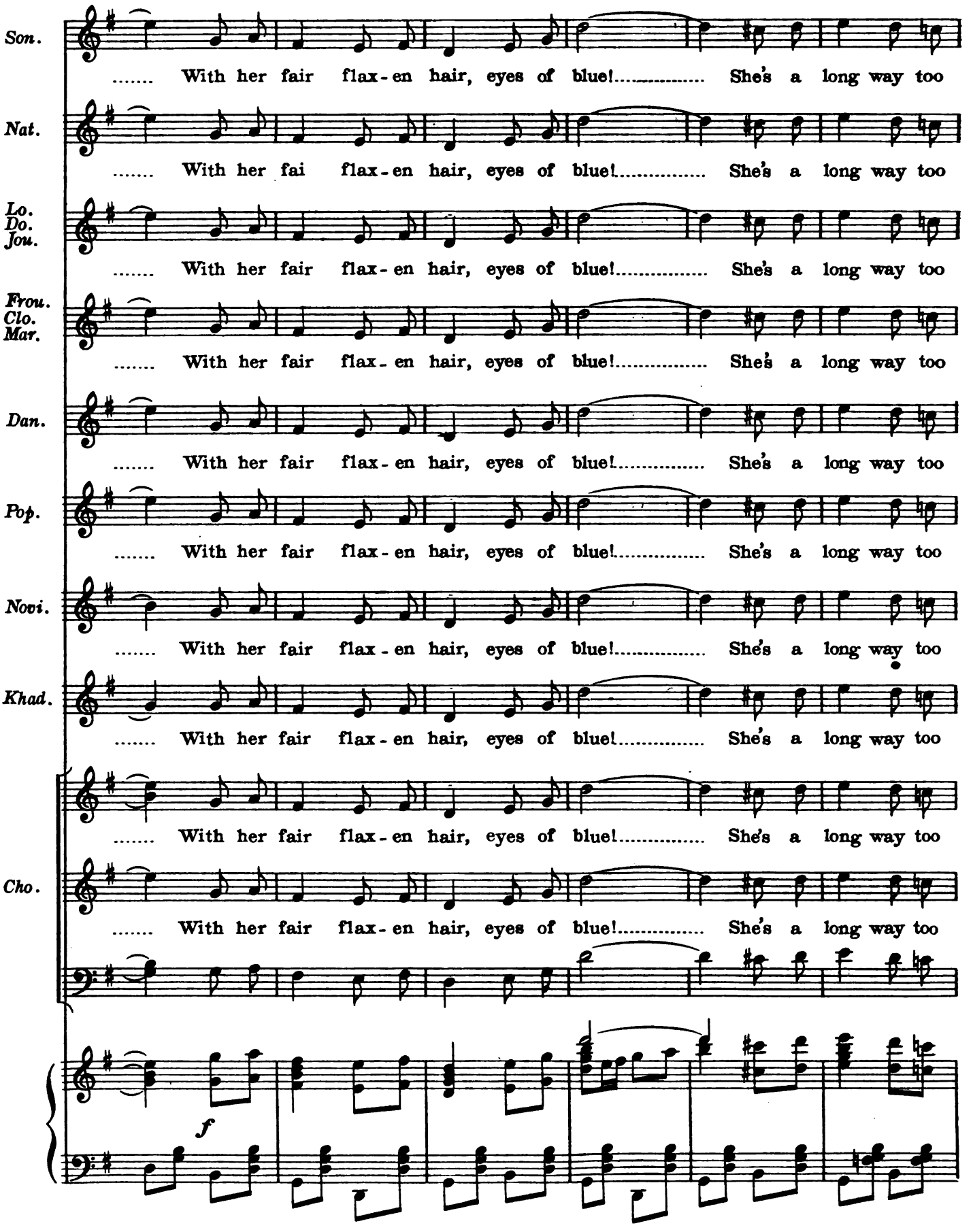
Son.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Nat.
..... With her fai flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Lo.
Do.
Jou.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Frou.
Clo.
Mar.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Dan.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Pop.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Novi.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Khad.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
Cho.
..... With her fair flax-en hair, eyes of blue!..... She's a long way too
f

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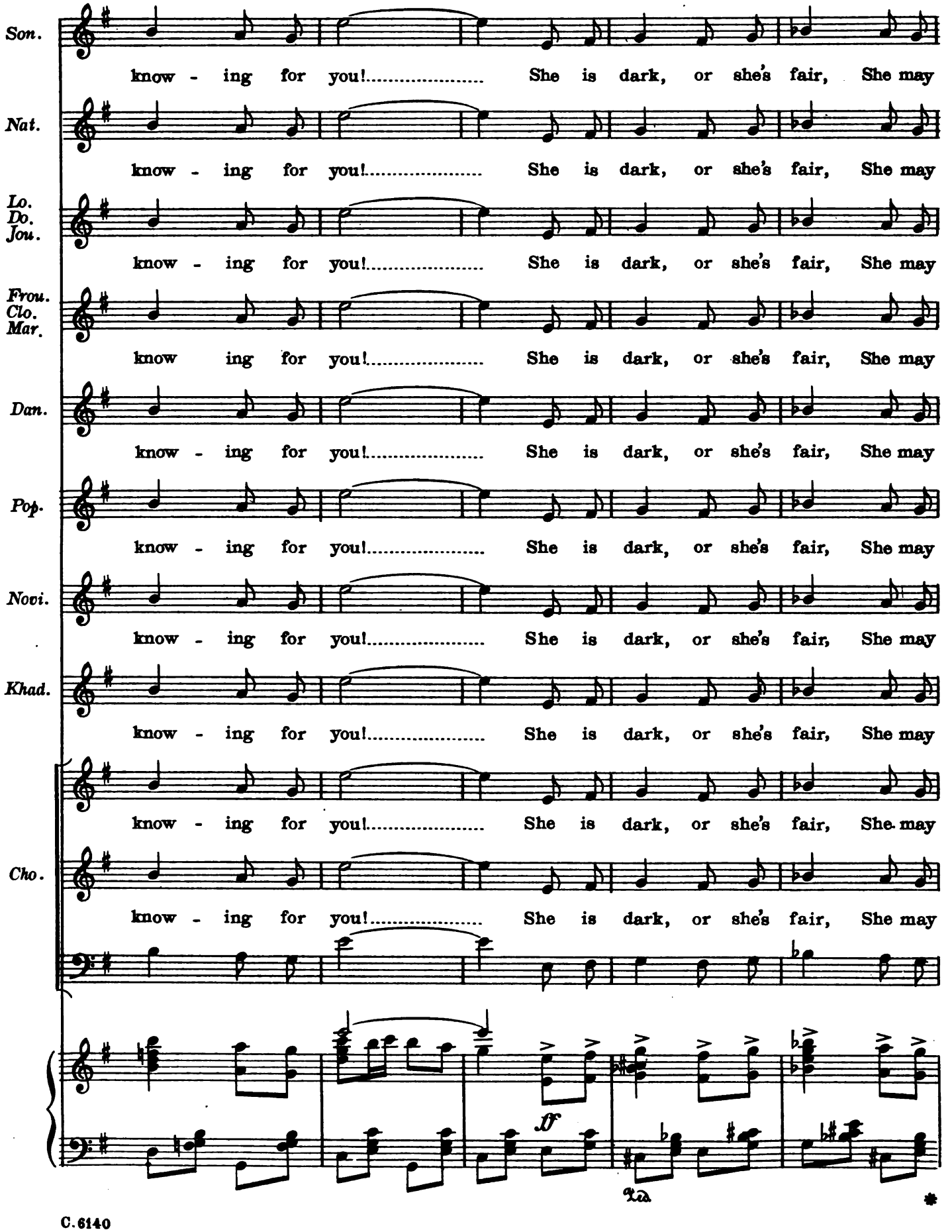
Son.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Nat.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Lo.
Do.
Jou.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Frou.
Clo.
Mar.
know ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Dan.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Pop.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Novi.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Khad.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
Cho.
know - ing for you!..... She is dark, or she's fair, She may
ff
Ped.
*

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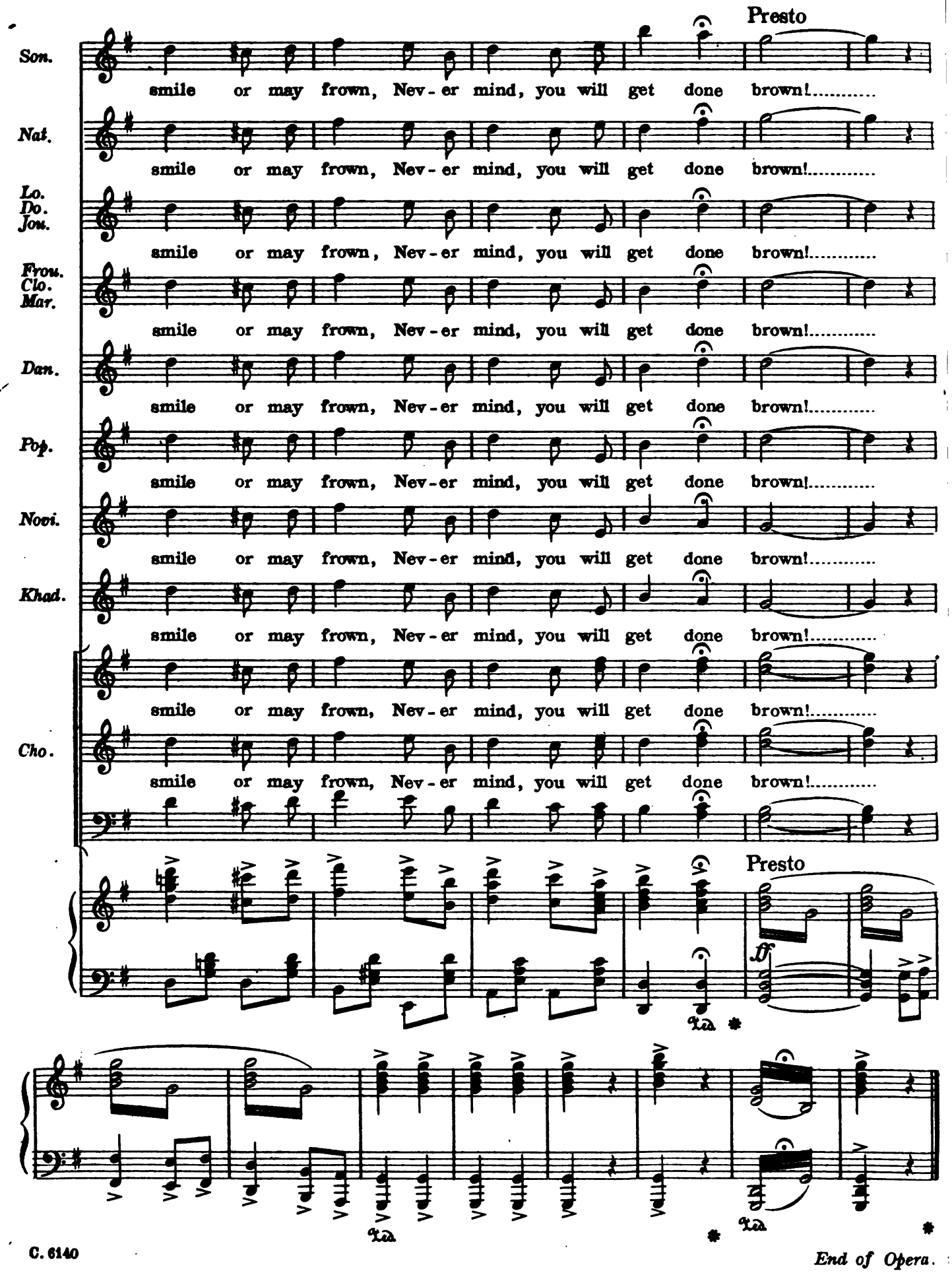
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